

Wheels on the Bus

Melanie Martinez

I'm just looking out the window and it's cold outside
There are two boys yelling behind me and I'm terrified
Counting trees as they pass me by
And I'm trying not to look across the aisle
'Cause Myles lending, put his hand up her skirt
And she's got her hand down his pants

I know the driver sees it I know he's peeking in the rearview mirror
He says nothing
Trying to ignore it, It's fucking boring
I'm quietly observing
I'm saying nothing

No one's watching us
Don't give a fuck
Wheels on the bus
I'm holding it down
Up in the front
Wheels on the bus
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Wheels on the bus

Well Imma light it up and pass it
Puff, puff, and pass it
Don't be a dick and baby say "Just come on and pass it over here"
Counting cars as they pass me by
And I'm trying to not look at all behind me
Because Jason's got his ass on the glass
And I hate it when we're driving and we hit a bump fast

I know the driver sees it I know he's peeking in the rearview mirror
He says nothing
Trying to ignore it, It's fucking boring
I'm quietly observing
I'm saying nothing

No one's watching us
Don't give a fuck
Wheels on the bus
I'm holding it down
Up in the front
Wheels on the bus
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Wheels on the bus

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Wheels on the, on the bus
Oooh, ha oooh, ooh
Wheels on the bus

No one's watching us
Don't give a fuck
Wheels on the bus
I'm holding it down
Up in the front
Wheels on the bus
Ooh, ooh, ooh

Wheels on the bus
Wheels on the bus
Wheels on the bus