

BB Talk

Miley Cyrus

Alright, so this is really fucked up, but
Alright, I was sleeping next to him but I was dreaming about the other dude
And then all of a sudden, everything that he fucking did just made me cringe
And it was so hard to fall in but so easy just to fall right back out again
This whole time, I could give to you and I could paint you pictures
But I guess I could just never write a song and then maybe I'd never fell out
of love with him in the first place
I mean, I, I don't wanna feel this feeling cause my energy's just so strong
that,
I don't know if I'm creating this or this is actually what is meant to be
And you know, they say that you gotta think what you want into existence, but
you know what?
Haven't been too good at making decisions so, I have no idea what the fuck I
want, I guess

You're giving me a feeling in my head
Laying in my bed just thinking
Not really feeling like the one I want
Takes everything in me not to call him
I really, really, really wanted to
I told all my friends I'm moving on
Your baby talk is creeping me out
Fuck me so you stop baby talking

You know what, in the beginning it was like we were fucking homies and shit
And then all of a sudden you started with some fucking baby goo-
goo tongue down my fucking throat
I mean, even in front of your mom
Dude, as if I'm not fucking awkward enough
I mean, you put me in these fucking situations where I look like a dumbass b
itch and I'm not a fucking dumbass bitch
You know, like, I hate all that fucking PDA, I probably hate it more than yo
ur fucking friends do
You know, it's sweet and you couldn't be more opposite of my last dickhead b
ut you know what I don't know if I can get over the fucking goo

You keep saying again and again
We're laying in my bed just talking
And now I, know I can't hold it back
I'm feeling like I'm gonna vomit
I don't really want an older you
I heard I change my mind way too often
Baby talk is creeping me out
Fuck me so you stop baby talking

Alright so, I'm gonna be honest
It's the super cutey shit, that's the main issue here
I mean, I'm fucking what?
Look, I like when you send me, you know, the, the queen emoji, but when I se
nd back the monkey, you know,
The ones with the, the hands over the eyes, that means that shit's just gett
ing a little too weird for me
I mean, I don't wanna say it in person, I just like bury my head in your arm
pit which... weirdly smells good and your hair and your fucking teeth
Like, why the fuck would I wanna lick your teeth but I do
And remember there was that one time that I had like a 15 minute, oh, that w
as kind of the best thing in the entire world, some

You know, maybe I could just get past this shit and I could get used to some
one giving a fuck

I'm sorry I called you a creep and that thing about the vomit

I mean, look, I'm really starting to be in this whole thing, but no matter w
hat you do, homegirl can't handle the fucking goo

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I don't really want to get older you

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