

Meghan Trainor, Title

If you want my love
He gotta do what he does
If you want these sweet like sugar Gucci lips
He gotta give it up
I know you think I'm cool
But I ain't one of the boys
No, don't be scared that I'm gon' tie you down
I need a little more

Baby, don't call me your friend
If I hear that word again
You might never get a chance to see me naked in your bed
And I know girls ain't hard to find
But if you think you wanna try
Then consider this an invitation to kiss my ass goodbye

Give me that title, title
Come on give me that title, title
Better give me that title, title
Come on give me that title, title

If it ain't no game
I won't be hanging around
But don't blow up my shit at 3AM saying:
"How you need me now?"
Don't call me boo
Like I'm so kind of ghost
If you don't want me seeking other guys
Well, here's what you need to know

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Say I'm a special kind of woman
I'm loving what you got, but I'm hating what you doing
Gotta understand that I'm looking for a man who can get up on a bike, look mom, no hands
You gotta show me off, off
But you embarrassed, if that's the case I'm all gone
You gotta treat me like a trophy, put me on the shelf
You've promised something else

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