

Melanie Martinez, Where do babies come from

Mommy, I've got a question
Mommy, I wanna know
Where do babies come from?
Do they come from rainbows and love?
Mommy, mommy, tell me, please
Where do babies come from, really?

They come from boys who like to sit on their ass
They come from girls who want to grow p too fast
They come from screaming fighting, makeup sex
They come from little girls like yourself
Little girls like yourself

Daddy, where do little babies come from?
Daddy tells me they come from the sky
But never explained
When I asked why
Do they come from angels in love?
Or do they come from demons in lust?
Daddy, daddy, tell me please
Where do babies come from, really?
They come from boys who take things they don't own
They come from girls who begged to be left alone
They come from pleading, screaming, "no, no, no!";
They're an accident from so long ago
What a lovely little mess I've made
I throw milk on the walls in rage
Oh, I'm trying to just forget the pain
Mommy, daddy, tell me please
Where do babies come from, really?
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They come from girls who want to grow p too fast
They come from screaming fighting, makeup sex
They come from little girls like yourself
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