

Alphabet Boy – Melanie Martinez

You're always aiming paper airplanes at me
When you're around
You build me up like building blocks
Just so you can bring me down
You can crush my candy cane
But you'll never catch me cry
If you dangle that diploma and I deck
You, don't be surprised
I know my ABC's,
Yet you keep teaching me
I say fuck your degree, alphabet boy
You think you're smarter than me
With all your bad poetry
Fuck all your ABC's, alphabet boy
I'm not a little kid now
Watch me get big now
Spell my name on the fridge now
With all your alphabet toys
You won the spelling bee now
But are you smarter than me now?
You're the prince of the playground
Little alphabet boy

Apples aren't always
Appropriate apologies
Butterscotch and bubblegum drops
Are bittersweet to me
You call me a child
While you keep counting all your coins
But you're not my daddy
And I'm not your dolly
And your dictionary's destroyed
I know my ABC's,
Yet you keep teaching me
I say fuck your degree, alphabet boy
You think you're smarter than me

With all your bad poetry
Fuck all your ABC's, alphabet boy
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Alphabet boy
Oh alphabet boy
Alphabet boy
Alphabet boy
Oh alphabet boy
Ooh-oooh

I'm not a little kid now
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You won the spelling bee now
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych