

# The Bakery – Melanie Martinez

Pack it, box it, flip it, top it  
With a bow, tie ribbon, stop it  
Eatin' all the rainbow cookies  
Pies are flying through the roof  
Not my first pick but I'll do it  
Make the cash right so I can move quick  
Out this shithole with a new whip  
Cream on top and I'd approve it  
Pack it, box it, flip it, top it  
(Pack it, box it, flip it, top it)  
Pack it, box it, flip it, top it  
(Pack it, box it, flip it, top it)  
My boss is mother Mary  
Catch me slippin' through the concrete  
Show no mercy, step right on me  
Stiletto death, send me to purgatory  
The bakery, tryna make some more  
They expect me to stay when I should go  
Grab the bag for when they cross the door  
It ain't for me to roll it out  
It's just for me to raise the dough  
Pack it, box it, flip it, top it  
With a bow, tie ribbon, stop it  
Eatin' all the rainbow cookies  
Pies are flying through the roof  
All the cherry, the way they all go  
Knock 'em down like she a dodgeball  
Little mess up and she's angry  
One downfall, she blamed the whole team  
Pack it, box it, flip it, top it  
(Pack it, box it, flip it, top it)  
Pack it, box it, flip it, top it  
(Pack it, box it, flip it, top it)  
The bakery, tryna make some more  
They expect me to stay when I should go  
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It ain't for me to roll it out  
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The bakery, tryna make some more  
They expect me to stay when I should go  
Grab the bag for when they cross the door  
It ain't for me to roll it out  
It's just for me to raise the  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych