

Take a Hint – Victoria Justice & Elizabeth Gillies

Why am I always hit on by the boys
I never like
I can always see 'em coming,
From the left or from the right
I don't want to be a priss,
I'm just try'na be polite
But it always seems to bite me in the
Ask me for my number, yeah,
You put me on the spot
You think that we should hook up, but
I think that we should not
You had me at "hello",
Then you opened up your mouth
And that is when it started going south
Oh!
Get your hands off my hips,
'fore I'll punch you in the lips
Stop your staring at my hey!
Take a hint, take a hint
No you can't buy me a drink,
Let me tell you what I think
I think you could use a mint
Take a hint, take a hint
T-take a hint, take a hint
I guess you still don't get it,
So let's take it from the top
You asked me what my sign is,
And I told you it was "stop"
And if I had a dime for every name that
You just dropped
You'd be here and
I'd be on a yacht
Oh!
Get your hands off my hips,
'fore I'll punch you in the lips
Stop your staring at my hey!

Take a hint, take a hint
No you can't buy me a drink,
Let me tell you what I think
I think you could use a mint
Take a hint, take a hint
T-take a hint, take a hint
What about "no" don't you get?
So go and tell your friends
I'm not really interested
It's about time that you're leavin'
I'm gonna count to three and
Open my eyes and
You'll be gone
One
Get your hands off my
Two
Or I'll punch you in the
Three
Stop your staring at my hey!
Take a hint, take a hint
I am not your missing link
Let me tell you what I think
I think you could use a mint
Take a hint, take a hint
Take a hint, take a hint
Woah!
Get your hands off my hips,
'fore I'll punch you in the lips
Stop your staring at my hey!
Take a hint, take a hint
T-take a hint, take a hint



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych