

Dickhead

Kate Nash

Why you bein' a dickhead for?
Stop bein' a dickhead
Why you bein' a dickhead for?
You're just fuckin' up situationsWhy you bein' a dickhead for?
Stop bein' a dickhead
Why you bein' a dickhead for?
You're just fuckin' up situationsShiny floor, slippery feet
Lights are dim, my eyes can't meet
The reflection that turns my images
Upside down so I can't seeThink you know everything
You really don't know nothing
I wish that you were more intelligent
So you could see that what you're doin'
Is so shitty to meThirty five people couldn't count
On two hands the amount of times
You made me stop, stop and think
Why are you bein' such a dickhead for?Stop bein' a dickhead
Why you bein' a dickhead for?
You're just fuckin' up situations
Why you bein' a dickhead for?Stop bein' a dickhead
Why you bein' a dickhead for?
You're just fuckin' up situationsStop, but don't show
Just have a think before you
Will you, stop, now don't show
Just have a think before youWill you stop, no don't show
Just have a think before you
Will you stop it, oh
Will you just have a think before youMy brain and my bones
Don't want to take this anymore
No, my brain and my bones
Don't want to take this anymoreNo, my brain and my bones
Don't want to take with this anymore
No, my brain and my bones
Don't want to take this anymoreSo why you bein' a dickhead for?
Stop bein' a dickhead
Why you bein' a dickhead for?
You're just fuckin' up situationsWhy you bein' a dickhead for?
Stop bein' a dickhead
Why you bein' a dickhead for?

You're just fuckin' up situations

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