

# I Hate Camera

## The Bird And The Bee

I put my hands up to my face  
So hard for me to just embrace the land  
Some moments gone and now I'm dry  
And how the camera can reply  
Cool babies with soft operations  
Hoping my hands from coins in my cup  
Just in numbers and public declarations  
Tell me to sit there and just shut up  
Don't, don't, don't take my, don't take my picture  
Don't, don't, don't take my picture  
I tried to give in everything  
The games I played, the songs I sing  
What do I do, do I provoke  
Oh, how the camera has me spoke  
Cool babies with soft operations  
Hoping my hands from coins in my cup  
Just in numbers and public declarations  
Tell me to sit there and just shut up  
Don't, don't, don't take my, don't take my picture  
Don't, don't, don't take my picture  
Don't want you to take my picture  
Don't want you to take my picture  
Don't want you to take my picture  
Don't want you to take my picture  
Cool babies with soft operations  
Hoping my hands from coins in my cup  
Just in numbers and public declarations  
Tell me to sit there and just shut up  
Cool babies with soft operations  
Hoping my hands from coins in my cup  
Just in numbers and public declarations  
Tell me to sit there and just shut up

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