

Dickhead

Kate Nash

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Why you bein' 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 situations Shiny floor, slippery feet
Lights are dim, my eyes can't meet
The reflection that turns my images
Upside down so I can't see Think 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 me Thirty 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 situations Stop, but don't show
Just have a think before you
Will you, stop, now don't show
Just have a think before you Will you stop, no don't show
Just have a think before you
Will you stop it, oh
Will you just have a think before you My brain and my bones
Don't want to take this anymore
No, my brain and my bones
Don't want to take this anymore No, 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 anymore So why you bein' 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 situations

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