Rebound

Monrose

Hey, Mr January, you still here?
Another resolution that I broke this year.
Made it into February-valentines but your flowers already died.Baby, baby, it's not a love thing.
I'm not mad about it.
Just getting even on it.
Baby, baby, it's not a love thing.
I'm not mad about it.You think you got me but I got you beat.
Getting nasty first will make the last word taste so sweet.
Gonna burst your bubble, boy, you're going down.
Pop, Pop, the sound get you back on the rebound.Baby, listen to what I'm about to say.
Little miss impatience is my middle name.
And if sometimes doesn't fit when I try it on.
Tell me why should I take it home?Baby, Baby, it's not a love thing.
I'm not mad about it.
Just getting even on it.
Baby, Baby, it's not a love thing.
I'm not mad about it.You think you got me but I got you beat.
Getting nasty first will make the last word taste so sweet.
Gonna burst your bubble, boy, you're going down.
Pop, Pop, the sound... get you back on the rebound.I'm armed and dangerous.
Shoot you with my little black dress.On the rebound rebound.I'm hear to rub it in.
It's gonna end where I begin.
Rebound.
On the Rebound.You think you got me but I got you beat.
Getting nasty first will make the last word taste so sweet.
Gonna burst your bubble, boy, you're going down.
Pop, Pop, the sound
Get you back on the rebound.You think you got me but I got you beat.
Getting nasty first will make the last word taste so sweet.
Gonna burst your bubble, boy, you're going down.
Pop, Pop, the sound
Get you back on the rebound.Get you back on the rebound.
You think you got me but I got you beat.
Getting nasty first will make the last word taste so sweet.
Gonna burst your bubble, boy, you're going down.
Pop, Pop, the sound.
Get you back on the rebound.

Songwriters

LEE, STEVE / HARRIS, TINA / MARTIN, PETEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/