Motormouth

Periphery

Tell me, mannequin what brings you to move?

Is it all of the colors in the magazine?

Following sucks

Paint your face now pose and filter the mood

Give it all you've got

You're just a click away from the fame nowEat shit, motormouth

Swallow all of it down

You're pretty when you put the face on

And when you shut that mouth

Those chattering teeth lose my sympathy

Got a lot to say?

You've gotta leave it out of the game you playNothing you say holds any value

It weaves through the ears like a worm

Searching for light of the masses

Motormouth, swallow down shit like you know how

Swallow and shut up

Motormouth, swallow down shit like you know how

Swallow and shut up

Give it all you've got

You're just a click away from the fame nowEat shit, motormouth

Swallow all of it down

You're pretty when you put the face on

And when you shut that mouth

Those chattering teeth lose my sympathy

Got a lot to say?

You've gotta leave it out of the game you play

Songwriters

SPENCER SOTELO, MARK HOLCOMB, JAKE BOWEN, MISHA MANSOOR, MATTHEW HALPERN, ADAM GETGOODPublished by

Lyrics © BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT, Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/