Bobblehead (Tonic Bootleg)

Christina Aguilera

When you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

When you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wahGirls like you give girls a bad name

Trying to get a boy but you sound so lame

Thinking it's cute to act real dumb

But the jokes on you, you stupid hunHold up, you're making no sense

You're talking out your ass

Like a waffle head, you bobblehead

Just keep your trap shut like your mama saidWhy, oh, why pretend?

I know you got a brain, why don't you use it?

Why, oh, why pretend?

If you so smart, why you act brain deadWhen you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

When you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wahBut wait, like I don't get it

He, he, ha I don't care what you looking at?

Body so skinny but your head's so fat

Talky, talky, talky but you don't say shitGot a way with words, you give me nothing, bitch

Banging on the door, nobody else there

You nightmare on Elm Street got everybody scared

Making me wanna run when you coming around

Because it's a frightening soundWhy, oh, why pretend?

I know you got a brain, why don't you use it?

Why, oh, why pretend?

If you so smart, why you act brain deadWhen you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

When you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wahBut wait, like, like what like, like what?

I don't get it, like what, what really? Hanging with the girls makes you feel unsure

So you hang with the boys, makes you feel secure

Act all catty 'cause you hate competition

Bobble like a sheep on your airhead missionLaugh in you face but behind your back

They say "I kinda like her booty but the girl is whack"

You see the boys, the boys they love me

Think you're a pain in your butt? Know what? You're crazy. Why, oh, why pretend?

I know you got a brain, why don't you use it?

Why, oh, why pretend?

If you so smart, why you act brain deadWhen you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

When you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

When you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

When you talk all I hear is

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah, wah

Wah, wah, wah, wahAnd the real girls all say I never play dumb

To get what I want

And always come out the one

That's on topI never play dumb

To get what I want

And always come out the one

That's on topI never play dumb

To get what I want

And always come out the one

That's on topI never play dumb To get what I want And always come out the one That's on topI donâ??t get it

Songwriters

TAYLOR, DAVE / HILL, JOHN / AGUILERA, CHRISTINA / WHITE, SANTIPublished by Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, DOWNTOWN MUSIC PUBLISHING LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/