Britney Spears, Creep

CREEP

God Im such a creep
Im having so much fun breaking up
Its getting kind of wicked

And theres no need to weep
Its more like a relief - I cant stop
Laughing and Im thinking
Youre looking at a single in gold

Im just your worst freakinnightmare girlfriend

I am such a creep
I am such a creepy kind
Sorry but I do believe Im just that type of girl
I am such a creep
(and I cant help it)
I aint gonna waste my time
And I do believe that boy just had to go
God Im such a creep!

The grass is turning green
The air is loosing weight - and the sun
Is lighting up my bedroom

My smile is kinda mean
I feel like Im a dove with a gun
Im looking in my phonebook
And theres a lot of numbers to dial

..God Im such a creep
Im having so much fun breaking up
Im laughin and Im thinking
Youre looking at a single in gold