

# Fletcher, Becky's So Hot (Starring Bella Thorne)

I wake up puttin' makeup on a sad face  
And Listerine ain't fixing this bad taste in my mouth  
Someone saw you out on Friday, saw you walking sideways  
Guess you're gettin' fucked real good now  
Fine, okay, I'll say, I went and stalked her  
And I don't really blame you 'cause  
Damn, the waist, the hips, the face, this is awkward  
Are you in love like we were?  
If I were you, I'd probably keep her  
Makes me wanna hit her when I see her  
'Cause Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt  
Ooh, she the one I should hate  
But I wanna know how she taste  
I kinda wanna hit her when I see her  
Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt  
I used to wear it too, yeah, it's the cropped one  
With the red corvette, someone new riding shotgun  
I can't even be that mad about it, she flame emoji wow  
It's always gonna fuck me up 'cause  
Fine, okay, I'll say, I went and stalked her  
And I don't really blame you 'cause  
Damn, the waist, the hips, the face, this is awkward  
Are you in love like we were?  
If I were you, I'd probably keep her  
Makes me wanna hit her when I see her  
'Cause Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt  
Ooh, she the one I should hate  
But I wanna know how she taste  
I kinda wanna hit her when I see her  
Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt  
Becky's so hot (Becky's so hot)  
Becky's so hot (Becky's so hot)  
Are you in love like we were? (Are you in love like we were?)  
If I were you, I'd probably keep her  
Makes me wanna hit her when I see her ('cause Becky's so hot)  
'Cause Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt  
Ooh, she the one I should hate (she the one)  
But I wanna know how she taste (how she taste)  
I kinda wanna hit her when I see her  
Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt