

# Louis XIV, There's A Traitor In This Room

I can't be so sweet to you, until I find the right excuse  
I can't be so sweet to you  
Come on come by me, you look so good you know, you look so good for the summer  
I wanna stroke your ego, and dress you like a prom queen while you're hanging tight on my attitude  
The whole box, show me something  
Hey girl!  
Can you tell me something?  
Every time I stumble it's your tiny face I see,  
You might just make a cheater out of me  
Glass on the carpet, your legs on the couch  
And all you wanted is my love in your mouth  
You're so bearable, such a little acceptable, while possibly incredible  
I want fun ???  
I wanna taste you like you're fucking edible  
I can't be so sweet to you, until I find the right excuse  
I can't be so sweet to you  
Cathedral ceiling, chandeliers, eleven diamonds hanging from your ears  
Eyes like colored pencils, drawing into me  
Every time I struggle you're the only face I see  
Taking pictures of herself with her phone  
Click, click sugar stick, leave the queer alone  
Around the corner, confidentially, you might just make a cheater out of me  
I can't be so sweet to you, until I find the right excuse  
I can't be so sweet to you I can't be so sweet to you, until I find the right excuse  
I can't be so sweet to you Well we're driving uptown in a taxi  
You know something? Well girl you better ask me  
Well take your clothes off, let the driver watch  
Look in the rearview mirror push the lights  
2, 4, 6, 8 who do you appreciate? ME ME ME ME ME!  
Every time I stumble it's your tiny face I see  
You might just make a cheater out of me  
4, 5, 6, 8 who do you appreciate? ME ME ME ME ME!  
Every time I stumble it's your gorgeous face I see,  
You might just make a traitor out of me  
I can't be so sweet to you until I find the right excuse  
I can't be so sweet to you until I find the right excuse  
I can't be so sweet to you