Britney Spears, Privacy

Ain't
The pictures enough
Why do you
Go through so much
To get
The stories you need
So you can bury me
You've got
The people confused
You tell the stories
You choose
You try
To get me to lose
The girl I really am
You keep on stalking me
I Invading my privacy
Why didn't won't you
Just let me be
Cause your camera's
Can't control
The minds
Of those who know
That you even
Sell your soul
Just to get
Your stories sold
I need my privacy
Yeah, yeah
I need my privacy
Yeah, yeah
So paparazzi
Yeah, yeah
Get away from me
Just get away from me