

Gabi Sklar, Oh No!

I met a boy, real rugged type
He swore on his mama and Jesus Christ
That he would treat me right and never let me go (Oh no)
Then I met a guy who was pretty nice
'Til one thing lead to another, kinda ruined his life
Should probably feel bad, right? Do better? But I don't (Oh no, oh no)

'Cause I live my life like the rules don't apply

Oh no, who me? Did I do that?
Oh no, guilty, caught in the act
My hands are up so lay me down, take me home
(Oh no, oh no no, oh no, oh no)
Oh no, who me? I feel attacked
Oh no, guilty, but take that back
My hands are up so take me down, here we go

Real, I swear that this time it's for real
Don't blame me, blame the sex-appeal
The case, I rest my hands on you
(Cause that's all I wanna do, yeah, that's all I wanna)
Bottle up this feeling 'cause I'm feelin' really bubbly
Ain't my fault they reelin' in, I love it when they love me
Rest my case, I rest my hands on you
Oh-oh, uh, oh-oh, no

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Oh no, guilty, caught in the act
My hands are up so lay me down, take me home
(Oh no, oh no no, oh no, oh no)
Oh no, who me? I feel attacked
Oh no, guilty, but take that back
My hands are up so take me down, here we go

Oh no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
(Oh no, did I do that?)
Oh no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
(Oh no, did I do that?)
My hands are up so lay me down, take me home

Oh no, who me? Did I do that?
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(Oh no, oh no no, oh no, oh no)
Oh no, who me? I feel attacked
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My hands are up so take me down, here we go
(Oh no, oh no no, oh no, oh no)

Oh, oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh