

# Meghan Trainor, Title

If you want my love  
He gotta do what he does  
If you want these sweet like sugar Gucci lips  
He gotta give it up  
I know you think I'm cool  
But I ain't one of the boys  
No, don't be scared that I'm gon' tie you down  
I need a little more

Baby, don't call me your friend  
If I hear that word again  
You might never get a chance to see me naked in your bed  
And I know girls ain't hard to find  
But if you think you wanna try  
Then consider this an invitation to kiss my ass goodbye

Give me that title, title  
Come on give me that title, title  
Better give me that title, title  
Come on give me that title, title

If it ain't no game  
I won't be hanging around  
But don't blow up my shit at 3AM saying:  
"How you need me now?"  
Don't call me boo  
Like I'm so kind of ghost  
If you don't want me seeking other guys  
Well, here's what you need to know

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Say I'm a special kind of woman  
I'm loving what you got, but I'm hating what you doing  
Gotta understand that I'm looking for a man who can get up on a bike, look mom, no hands  
You gotta show me off, off  
But you embarrassed, if that's the case I'm all gone  
You gotta treat me like a trophy, put me on the shelf  
You've promised something else

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