

Meghan Trainor, Whoops

It's the real difference between an adult and a child

Whoops! You messed up
Ran around and then you got caught
Whoops! You messed up
Now, you crying about what you lost
You did me dirty
Hope she was worth it
You say you're sorry
But I think what you really mean is

Whoops!
We had a good thing
With cute-ass nicknames
Guess our forever
Turned into never

And she got 'bout half
Of my looks with no class
Now you say, come back
But I think what you really mean is

Whoops!
You messed up
Ran around and then you got caught
Whoops! You messed up
Now, you crying about what you lost
You did me dirty
Hope she was worth it
You say you're sorry
But I think what you really mean is

Whoops!
Get gone
Pack it up babe
We done
I say, Whoops!
Get gone
That's enough, babe
We done
I say

Pictures on your phone
That's called an uh-oh
Thought you were sneaky
But you made it easy

And she got 'bout half
Of my looks with no ass
Now you say, come back
But I think what you really mean is

Whoops! You messed up
Ran around and then you got caught
Whoops! You messed up
Now, you crying about what you lost
You did me dirty
Hope she was worth it
You say you're sorry
But I think what you really mean is

W.H.O.O.P.S!
Nighty-night bitch you made your bed
That's the dumbest shit you ever did, ever did, ever did, hey!

Whoops! You messed up
Ran around and then you got caught
Whoops! You messed up
Now, you crying about what you lost
You did me dirty
Hope she was worth it
You say you're sorry
But I think what you really mean is

Whoops!
Get gone
Pack it up babe
We done
I say, Whoops!
Get gone
That's enough, babe
We done

I say Whoops!
Get gone
Pack it up babe
We done
I say, Whoops!
Get gone
That's enough, babe
We done
I say
Whoops!