

# Melanie Martinez, Milk and Cookies

One, two, Melatonin is coming for you  
Three, four, baby, won't you lock the door?  
Five, six, I'm done with it  
Seven, eight, it's getting late, so close your eyes, sleep the days  
Hush, little baby, drink your spoiled milk  
I'm fucking crazy, need my prescription filled  
Do you like my cookies They're made just for you  
A little bit of sugar, but lots of poison, too  
Ashes, ashes, time to go down  
Ooh, honey do you want me now?  
Can't take it anymore, need to put you to bed  
Sing you a lullaby where you die at the end  
Nine, ten, never want to see you again  
Eleven, twelve, I pull off black so well  
Shit behind the curtain that I'm sick of sugarcoatin'  
Next time you're alone, think fast when you grab the phone  
Ashes, ashes, time to go down  
Ooh, honey do you want me now?  
Can't take it anymore, need to put you to bed  
Sing you a lullaby where you die at the end  
Ashes, ashes, time to go down  
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