

# Mia Rodriguez, Shut Up

Ask me if I give a  
I really used to  
But I'm feeling kinda fed up  
Raining, its pouring  
You put holes in my umbrella  
and ill stitch it up every time  
Tell everybody I'm fine, fine, fine  
Yeah

I don't want what the others want  
What the others want  
Is what I already have  
Don't need good luck it'll just turn bad

And I don't need  
What the others need  
No offence to me  
I'm not a masterpiece  
I'm a piece of work  
And that works for me

It's a sick sad world  
If you're not making it better  
Just shut up  
Shut up boy  
Shut up

It's a sick sad world  
If you're not down then whatever  
Just shut up  
Shut up boy  
Shut up

Ask me if I give a  
Call me delusional  
But that's just cause your bitter  
You haven't crossed my mind  
Since maybe last September  
And I'll admit that I can be a pessimist in my relationships but

It's a sick sad world  
If you're not making it better  
Just shut up  
Shut up boy  
Shut up

It's a sick sad world  
If you're not down then whatever  
Just shut up  
Shut up boy  
Shut up

I don't want what the others want  
What the others want  
Is what I already have  
Don't need good luck it'll just turn bad

And I don't need  
What the others need  
No offence to me  
I'm not a masterpiece  
I'm a piece of work  
And that works for me

It's a sick sad world  
If you're not making it better  
Just shut up  
Shut up boy  
Shut up

It's a sick sad world  
If you're not making it better  
Just shut up  
Shut up boy  
Shut up

It's a sick sad world  
If you're not down, then whatever  
Just shut up  
Shut up boy  
Shut up

Shut up boy  
Shut up