Taste

Betty Who

I should know better by now
But it's twenty to two and you know that I want some
Should be drinking 'em down
But he poisoned my mind any time that I'm on oneEvery tomorrow I wake up and pray it's the day

That I won't miss it or want it or need him to stay

But he's already on his way

You know the worse they are

The better they tasteAll my cravings come at me

This ain't love, it's sacrifice

Oh my God, I can't behave

The worse they are, the better they taste

I got a big appetite

If I look then I touch then it's already over

I wish I could just take a bite

So I do, I don't think I can sink any lowerEvery tomorrow, I wake up and pray I won't be 'Caught in the sugar, your sour, your salty, your sweet

I'm starving, so give it to me

You know the worse they are

The better they'll beAll my cravings come at me

This ain't love, it's sacrifice

Oh my God, I can't behave

The worse they are

The better they taste

One little bite couldn't hurt, right?

I'ma get what I deserve, right?

I'm done with playing it safe

You know the worse they are

The better they tasteAll my cravings come at me

This ain't love, it's sacrifice

Oh my God, I can't behave

The worse they are

The better they tasteOne little bite couldn't hurt, right?

I'ma get what I deserve, right?

I'm done with playing it safe

The worse they are

The better they taste

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