Jerome

Lizzo

Woo, oh Here we go again Uh-uh, hee-heeUh, look, listen, shut upJerome, Jerome Take your ass home And come back when you're grown Jerome, Jerome Go on, take your ass home Where the peaches have thorns, ooh Poor little baby Who told you that you stood a chance with this royalty? You're so sweet, bless your heart Can't let a pretty face distract me from business And God as my witness, your ugly ass won't either I'm sorry, 2 AM photos with smileys and hearts Ain't the way to my juicy parts Boy, thank me later, looks good on paper But love isn't easy, so I'll do the hardest partJerome, Jerome Go on, take your ass home And come back when you're grown Jerome, oooh, Jerome Go on, take your ass home Where the peaches have thorns I never said I was perfect Or you don't deserve a good person to carry your baggage I know a few girls that can handle it I ain't that kind of chick, but I can call 'em for you if you want I never said that you wasn't attractive Your style and that beard, ooh, don't get me distracted I'm tryna be patient, and patience takes practice The fact is I'm leaving, so just let me have thisJerome, Jerome Take your ass home And come back when you're grown, oh Jerome, ooh, Jerome Go on, take your ass home Where the peaches have thorns Hee, hee, hee, hee, hee (Don't cry for me, baby) Hee, hee, hee, hee, hee Hee, hee, hee, hee, hee (Oh, don't cry for me, baby) Hee, hee, hee, hee, hee, hee

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