

Meghan Trainor - Title

Tom: F

If you want my love
 He gotta do what he does
 If you want these sweet light sugar Gucci lips
 He gotta give it up
 I know you think I'm cool
 But I ain't one of the boys
 No, don't be scared that I'm gonna tie you down
 I need a little more
 Baby don't call me your friend
 If I hear that word again
 You might never get a chance to take me naked in your bed
 And I know girls ain't hard to find
 But if you think you wanna try
 Then consider this an invitation to kiss my ass goodbye
 Give me that title, title
 Come on give me that title, title
 Better give me that title, title
 Come on give me that title, title
 If it ain't no game
 I won't be hanging around
 But don't blow up my shit at 3
 "How you need me now? "
 Don't call me boo
 Like I'm so kind of ghost
 If you don't want me seeking other guys

Here's what you need to know
 Baby don't call me your friend
 If I hear that word again
 You might never get a chance to take me naked in your bed
 And I know girls ain't hard to find
 But if you think you wanna try
 Then consider this an invitation to kiss my ass goodbye
 Give me that title, title
 Come on give me that title, title
 Better give me that title, title
 Come on give me that title, title
 Say I'm a special kind of woman
 I'm loving what you got, but I'm hating what you doing
 Gotta understand
 That I'm looking for a man who can get up on a bike
 Look mom, no hands
 You gotta show me off, off
 But you on purpose, if that's the case I'm all gone
 You gotta treat me like a trophy, put me on the shelf
 I promise something else
 Baby don't call me your friend
 If I hear that word again
 You might never get a chance to take me naked in your bed
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Acordes

