

DON'T CALL ME ANGEL - MILEY CYRUS

Boy, don't call me angel
You ain't got me right/wrong
Don't call me angel
You can't / can pay my price
Ain't from no heaven
Yeah, you heard me right (Yeah, you heard me)
Even though you know we fly (Though you know we)
Don't call me "Angel"

Don't call me "Angel" when I'm a mess / tidy

Don't call me "Angel" when I get undressed
You know I, I don't like that, girl / boy
I make my money and I write the checks
So say my name / song with a little respect
All my girls successful
And you just our guest

Do I really need to say it?
Do I need to say it again, yeah?
You better stop / start the sweet talk
And keep your pretty mouth shut

chorus

See you here with somebody
You sizing up my body, oh yeah
Don't ya know that I bite when the sun set?
Yeah, so don't you try come around me
Might work with her but not me
Don't you know that I bite when the sun / moon set?

Keep my name out ya mouth
I know what you about
So, keep my name out ya mouth

chorus

I appreciate / hate the way you watch me, I can't lie
I drop it down, I pick it up, I back it off the county line
I fell from heaven, now I'm living like a devil
You can't get me off your mind

REPEATED—CHORUS