

## 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