

Don't putting makeup on my cheeks

Do what I wanna

Love every part of my body

Top to the bottom

I'm not a from a magazine, mmh-mmh

I'm okay with not perfect

'Cause that's perfect to me

No matter where I go, stares at me

Not into clothes, I'm rocking baggy jeans

Getting too close for comfort, but comfort is what I need

So I eat my body weight in and ice cream

Maybe I bite my and don't think before I speak

Don't fit in any crowd, don't ever get much

I wish my were bigger, bigger than New York City

And I'll love who I want to love, 'cause this love is free

Sometimes I wake up late and don't even my teeth, uh

Just wanna stuff my face with mac and cheese

You know I get depressed, are you with my honesty?

So I wear what I wanna 'cause I'm with what's underneath

I wanna someone that I'll never see again

I wanna go somewhere and go there with all my friends

I wanna take my to go and see Eminem

'Cause my sister's been in love with him since like we were ten