I don't like your
CHORUS
But I got
Ooh, look what you made me do Look what you made me do Look what you just made me do Look what you just made me X2
I don't like your keys They once belonged to me You ask me for a to sleep Locked me out and threw a
CHORUS
I don't trust me I'll be the starring in your bad dreams X3
(Ooh, look what you made me do) (Look what you made me do) (Look what you just made me do) "I'm sorry, the old Taylor
Ooh, look what you made me do Look what you made me do Look what you just made me do Look what you just made me REPEAT