

Fletcher, Becky's So Hot (Starring Bella Thorne)

I wake up puttin' makeup on a sad face
And Listerine ain't fixing this bad taste in my mouth
Someone saw you out on Friday, saw you walking sideways
Guess you're gettin' fucked real good now
Fine, okay, I'll say, I went and stalked her
And I don't really blame you 'cause
Damn, the waist, the hips, the face, this is awkward
Are you in love like we were?
If I were you, I'd probably keep her
Makes me wanna hit her when I see her
'Cause Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt
Ooh, she the one I should hate
But I wanna know how she taste
I kinda wanna hit her when I see her
Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt
I used to wear it too, yeah, it's the cropped one
With the red corvette, someone new riding shotgun
I can't even be that mad about it, she flame emoji wow
It's always gonna fuck me up 'cause
Fine, okay, I'll say, I went and stalked her
And I don't really blame you 'cause
Damn, the waist, the hips, the face, this is awkward
Are you in love like we were?
If I were you, I'd probably keep her
Makes me wanna hit her when I see her
'Cause Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt
Ooh, she the one I should hate
But I wanna know how she taste
I kinda wanna hit her when I see her
Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt
Becky's so hot (Becky's so hot)
Becky's so hot (Becky's so hot)
Are you in love like we were? (Are you in love like we were?)
If I were you, I'd probably keep her
Makes me wanna hit her when I see her ('cause Becky's so hot)
'Cause Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt
Ooh, she the one I should hate (she the one)
But I wanna know how she taste (how she taste)
I kinda wanna hit her when I see her
Becky's so hot in your vintage t-shirt