

# Melanie Martinez, Orange Juice

stick it down your throat  
I'm watching from the bathroom  
making sure I don't choke, choke  
from the words you spoke

when you're screaming at the mirror  
now you're sitting in the cafeteria  
shoving clementine's and orange bacteria  
down your throat a dozen times a year  
for another 'round of your bulimia  
you turn oranges to orange juice  
into there , then spit it out of you  
your body is imperfectly perfect  
everyone wants what the other one's working  
on orange juice

we cry OJ  
we cry OJ  
we cry OJ  
we cry OJ

I believe you chose to blow in on the reading carpet  
that's what happens when you're starvin'  
please say that you won't continue  
ordering oranges off the menu  
stuffin up your mouth like t-tissue  
the way oranges to orange juice  
into there , then spit it out of you  
your body is imperfectly perfect  
everyone wants what the other one's working  
on orange juice

we cry OJ  
we cry OJ  
we cry OJ  
we cry OJ

I wish I could give you my set of eyes  
cause I know your eyes ain't working  
I wish I could tell you that you're fine, so fine  
but you will find that disconcerting  
you oranges to orange juice  
into there , then spit it out of you  
your body is imperfectly perfect  
everyone wants what the other one's working  
on orange juice

we cry OJ  
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