

Elizabeth Gillies**"Take A Hint"**

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Why am I always hit on
By the boys
I never like
I can always see them coming from the left
And from the right
I don't wanna be a priss
I'm just tryin' be polite
But it always seems to
Bite me in the-
Ask me for my number
Yeah,
You put me on the spot
You think that we should hook up
But I think that we should not
You had me at hello
Then you opened up your mouth

And that is when it started going south
Oh!

(CHORUS)

Get your hands off my hips
Or I'll punch you in the lips
Stop your starin' my
(Hey!)
Take a hint,
Take a hint

No you can't
Buy me a drink
Let me tell you what I think
I think you could use a mint
Take a hint,
Take a hint!
T-Take a hint,
Take a hint!

I guess you still don't get it
So let's take it from the top
You asked me what my sign is

I told you it was stop
And if I had a dime for every name you just dropped,
You'd be here and I'd be on a yacht
Oh!

Repeat Chorus

What about no don't you get
So go and tell your friends
I'm not really interested
It's about time that your leavin'
I'm 'a count to three
Open my eyes and you'll be gone

REPEAT CHORUS

Whoa!

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