Melanie Martinez, Orange Juice

stick it down your throat
I’m watching from the bathroom
making sure I don’t choke, choke
from te 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 ton the reading carpet
that’s what happens whne you’re starvin’
please say that you won’t continue
ordering ornges 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
we cry OJ
we cry OJ
we cry OJ