

# Talk Back

Drew Seeley

I should be mad at you  
It's crazy how you give me such an attitude  
Like a rock star in training with a dirty mouth  
When I take you anywhere, you take it south, yeah you take it south

You don't give a damn  
And I don't want you to  
I don't understand at all  
But still I know I want you when you

Talk back, it's an aphrodisiac  
Baby give me some of that  
yeah you got it and you know it  
Just talk back, put your scratches on my back  
When ya tell me where it's at  
Then you know that's where I'm going  
You know I like that, like that, like that  
The way you talk back, talk back, talk back

You got a razor tongue  
And when you shoot your mouth, it goes off like a gun  
Not afraid, always sayin' anything you like  
I'm careful cause I know your bark is bad as your bite, it's bad as your bite

You can't keep it clean  
But I don't mind it  
You're NC-17 sometimes when  
you get out of line, and ya talk back

But there's something sweet about you  
That's why I can't live without you  
Still I'll never think it's rude  
When you cop an attitude  
Give me everything you got  
Cause you know I think it's hot when you talk back