

# Orange Juice

Melanie Martinez

Oh, oh  
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 clementines and orange bacteria  
Down your throat, a dozen times a year, yeah  
For another round of your bulimia

You turn oranges into orange juice  
Enter there, then spit it out of you  
Your body is imperfectly perfect  
Everyone wants what the other one's working  
No orange juice  
We cry OJ  
We cry OJ  
We cry OJ  
We cry OJ

Oh, oh  
I believe you chose to blow it 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-t-tissue  
The way you look is not an issue

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Everyone wants what the other one's working  
No orange juice  
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Ooh  
I wish I could give you my set of eyes  
'Cause I know your eyes ain't working  
I wish I could tell you're fine, so fine  
But you will find that disconcert

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