Walk Of Shame

One step, two steps
Counting tiles on the floor
Three steps, four steps
Guess this means that I'm a whore
Uh oh, hell no
How long 'till I reach the door
F*ck me, my feet are sore

I'm wearin' last night's dress And I look like a hot ass mess Although my hair looks good 'cause I haven't slept yet

R: Make the elevator Come a little faster I'm pushin' all the buttons But nothin's happenin' Please God don't let anybody see me Please God I'll do anything you ask of me I promise no more walks of shame

So walk this way (We're walking We're walking) Walk this way (We're walking We're walking)

2. Last night's bubble gum No more bubbles no more yum Where'd I get the wristband Tell me there's no tramp stamp One two three shoot No I know that sh*t ain't cute Damn the man it sure is fun To party 'till the sun wakes up

Ok now raise two hands If you've ever been guilty And clap clap clap clap clap It out If you've walked with me

- R: Make the elevator... So walk this way...
- 3. I shouldn't have let Them take my keys, take my keys They left me here with too much beer My friends they hung me out to dry It's not my fault and that's why... I'm doin' the walk of shame
- R: Make the elevator... So walk this way...