

Look what you made me do - Taylor Swift

Lam Fa Mi

Lam Rem Lam
I don't like your little games

Don't like your titled stage

The role you made me play

Of the fool, no, I don't like you

Lam Rem Lam
I don't like your perfect crime

How you laugh when you lie

You said the gun was mine

Isn't cool, no, I don't like you

Lam
But I got smarter, I got harder in the nick of time

Rem Mi
Honey, I rose up from the dead, I do it all the time

Lam
I've got a list of names and yours is in red underlined

Rem Mi
I check it once, then I check it twice

Lam Lam
Ohh, look what you made me do

Look what you just made me do

Lam Lam
I don't like your kingdom keys

They once belonged to me

You asked me for a place to sleep

Locked me out and threw a feast (what?)

Lam
The world goes on, another day, another drama-drama

Rem Mi
But not for me, not for me, all I think about is karma

Lam
And then the world moves on but one thing's for sure

Maybe I got mine, but you'll all get yours

Lam
I don't trust nobody and nobody trust me

Fa Mi
I'll be the actress, starring in your bad dreams



Lam
I'm sorry,

The old Taylor can't come to the phone right now

Fa
Why?

Mi
Oh! 'Cause she's dead!

