MIKA.MONTERO

Pretty Little Problem

No Angel. No Apology. · track 3 of 15

Intro

You look nervous.
That's adorable.
Did I do that?

Verse 1

Walk in late with my coffee cold,
Black dress, cheap jokes, expensive soul.
You got a checklist, I got a life,
You want a perfect girl? Try an online wife.
I don't do drama, I just tell the truth,
You call it attitude, I call it proof.
You talk about loyalty, show me the math,
You want the whole ocean but can't handle the bath.
I know your type, got the same old speech,
Big ambition, little self-belief.
You want a woman who's a work of art,
But get uncomfortable when she thinks too hard.

Pre-Chorus

You can try to figure me out,
But there's a reason I don't explain.
You keep looking for the exit,
Then you come right back again.

Chorus

I'm your pretty little problem,
The one you can't solve.
Too much attitude,
Not enough control.
I'm your pretty little problem,
Your favorite mistake.
You wanted something easy,
Baby, look what you made.
Pretty little problem,
Pretty little problem.
You can't fix what you can't own,
I was trouble on my own.

Post-Chorus

Can't fix me.
Can't script me.
Can't buy me.
Don't try me.

Verse 2

I got a soft spot, don't mistake that,
I'll forgive a lot, won't forget the facts.
I can make you laugh when the world's on fire,
Then leave your ego hanging on a telephone wire.
My mother says I always had a spark,
A little too loud, a little too smart.
I used to think that I should tone it down,
Now I wear my flaws like a golden crown.
And here's the thing that nobody says,
Some of us smile while we're losing our way.
You see the lipstick, the lights, the show,
You never ask what we don't let go.

Pre-Chorus

You can try to figure me out,
But there's a reason I don't explain.
You keep looking for the exit,
Then you come right back again.

Chorus

I'm your pretty little problem,
The one you can't solve.
Too much attitude,
Not enough control.
I'm your pretty little problem,
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You wanted something easy,
Baby, look what you made.
Pretty little problem,
Pretty little problem.
You can't fix what you can't own,
I was trouble on my own.

Bridge

Sometimes I wish that I could stay,
Without feeling I should run away.
Sometimes I wish you'd see the girl,
Not just the chaos I bring to your world.
But I won't shrink to fit your hands,
I won't apologize for who I am.
PRETTY LITTLE PROBLEM Songtext, Fortsetzung

Final Chorus

I'm your pretty little problem,
The one you can't solve.
Too much attitude,
Not enough control.
I'm your pretty little problem,
Your favorite mistake.
You wanted something easy,
Baby, look what you made.
Pretty little problem,
Pretty little problem.
You can't fix what you can't own,
I was trouble on my own.

Outro

Tell your friends I'm difficult.
They'll probably agree.

Words by Mika Montero · © 2026 Mika Montero