

Girlfriends

Large Child

She learnt all her lessons thru boyfriends
Always living thru one
Never did her lessons with girlfriends
Never seems to keep one
Always says what you want her to
Always knows what to say
But she can't say what she want to
Coz she does not know the right way
You better know you're the target here
You better know she's a pistoleer
A cameo then she'll disappear
I know all about girlfriends
I know all about those friends
I know all about girlfriends

She's never been a joker she's been a lover of some
She's much rather be a gambler
And play russian roulette with a gun
Always follows fashion
Hair care, makeup and clothes
I only wear black satin
And a flesh coloured rose
I know all about girlfriends
I know all about those friends
I know all about girlfriends
You better now you're the target here
You better know she's a pistoleer
She'll just use you then she'll walk out on you
When you don't amuse her anymore
Chatter, chatter, chatter chatter, chatter, chatter
Tried to tell you

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