

Mascara

Jazmine Sullivan

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yeah my hair, and my ass fake, but so what!
I get my rent payed with it
and my tits get me trips to places I can't pronounce right
He said he'd keep it coming, if I keep my body tight And them bitches stay mad 'cause I'm living the life
'Cause I'm living the life, oh
Most people think I'm shallow
'Cause I'm always dressed like I'm going out to the club
But I gotta keep up 'cause there's new chicks poppin' up every day
And they want the same things So I never leave the house without make-up on
I keep mascara in my pocket if I'm running to the market
'Cause you never know who's watching you
So I got to stay on, I got to stay on
I got to stay on, I got to stay on
Said I got to stay on! No, I ain't got a job but, so what!
I don't need it when I'm getting everything that I want
and everything that I ask for
I wear that freakum dress for daddy then he give me more And them bitches stay mad 'cause they working so
hard
While I'm working so smart, oh
It's a small price to pay when you're
Living this good and he keep me in the hills
And he kept me out the hood
'Cause there's new chicks poppin' up
Every day and they want the same things So I never leave the house without make-up on
I keep mascara in my pocket if I'm running to the market
'Cause you never know who's watching you
So I got to stay on, I got to stay on
I got to stay on, I got to stay on
Said I got to stay on! Now, I know why you're looking at me like that
It ain't attractive when you're looking at me like that
Girl, don't be mad 'cause while you're
Cooking dinner for your broke nigga

You could be in the gym working
On your figure like me. So Don't I deserve to be privileged?
Don't I deserve to get the very best?
'Cause it ain't easy being this fine all the time
'Cause if it was, then we all could do it
But we can't now no
So bitch don't kill my vibe, don't be
Mad cause you coach class and I'm in that G5
Beautiful girls run the whole world
So I got to stay on! So I never leave the house without make-up on
I keep mascara in my pocket if I'm running to the market
'Cause you never know who's watching you
So I got to stay on, I got to stay on
I got to stay on, I got to stay on
Said I got to stay on! Oh
Yeah, she drive the dope boys crazy
She knows, that all them hoes so jealous
'Cause that ass, will make a man leave home, uh
That's why she keeps her mascara on

Lyrics provided by

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