B.F.G.F.

EVE 6

Girl you think youre right all the time

No matter how despicable the crime

Youre a walking, talking B.O.M.B

I guess you just werent made for monogamy

When your lips move youre lying

You talk all the time

The queen of the soap op

Rocking the soap box

A mouth full of wine

A scratch on the spine

Shes my best friends girlfriend

But hes not her only oneShe says C'est la vie

Not sure what that means

I cant believe shes my best friends girl

She says Cest la vie

I keep him happy

And whats it to ya, Im your best friends girlI wish I did not mean to be mean But when I dance in this direction I feel light on my feet

If Im an asshole

Thats cool

As long as you know it

Im the happiest prick this side of Detroit

When your lips move youre lying

You talk all time

The queen of the soap op

Rocking the soap box

A mouth full of wine

A scratch on the spine

Shes my best friends girlfriend

But hes not her only oneShe says Cest la vie

Not sure what that means

I cant believe shes my best friends girl

She says Cest la vie

I keep him happy

And whats it to ya, Im your best friends girlShes my best friends girlfriend

The nights young

Shes doing what she does best

Sweating in the back of a cutlass

Here she comes

Here she comes
Baby here she comes
Put your back in
Baby put you back in
Put your back in
Baby put your back into it
Put your back in
Baby put your back in
Baby put your back in
Get it onShe says Cest la vie
Not sure what that means
I cant believe shes my best friends girl
She says Cest la vie
I keep him happy

And whats it to ya, I m youre best friends girlfriendWith your hips and your painted lips
Youve got the boys on the avenue craning their necks
And when you come to see him hes a nervous wreck
No you dont need a service job to bring in the tipsShes my best friends girlfriend

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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