Little Princess

Traitors Curse

One smokin' body, half a brain
Eough to drive the guys insane
And, yeah your boobs are really ace and so's your face
I'm sorry but I'm not your kind
Caus I don't stab friends from behind
But when it comes to flashin' ass, yes you are head of the class
Yet deep inside you feel the sting
Could there be more beneath your skin?
But guys don't want no part of that
They just want you on your back
Little princess got it made
With your million dollar face
Yes, you're hot and daddy's rich
But you're one shallow bimbo bitch
Little Princess you da bomb
Your priorities gone wrong
Everybody joins your dance, just to get inside your pants
You just care about yourself
And all the rest can go to hell
Once again you cast your spell
You got the look, the hair, the cheeks
that knock the guys right off their feet
You're like an angel at first glance
Get every guy to join your dance

But when you ask for more, for love, they just fuck off
Yet deep inside you feel the sting
Could there be more beneath your skin?
But guys don't want no part of that
They just want you on your back
Little princess got it made
With your million dollar face
Yes, you're hot and daddy's rich
But you're one shallow bimbo bitch
Little Princess you da bomb
Your priorities gone wrong
Everybody joins your dance, just to get inside your pants
Mirror mirror on the wall
Who is the fairest one of all?

Little princess got it made
With your million dollar face
Yes, you're hot and daddy's rich
But you're one shallow bimbo bitch
Little Princess you da bomb
Your priorities gone wrong
Everybody joins your dance, just to get inside your pants
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