

# Little Princess

## Traitors Curse

One smokin' body, half a brain  
Enough 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  
Little Princess you da bomb  
Your priorities gone wrong  
Everybody joins your dance, just to get inside your pants

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