

Drama Queen

Horrorpops

Chicka-pow! Don't shoot me down
Oh no! How low can you go
Driving fast to get to work
Queen is there just being a jerk
Running her mouth a million miles an hour
She's talking trash
It's going sour
That stuff that makes you hurt
Cut you down, make you hit the dirt
Say, She's got that DIVA thing
That D-I-V-A diva thing
Sing
Why can't you say you're sorry?
For treating me so naughty
Just want an apology
Is that against your personal theology?
What'd I do to deserve this?
How'd I get on your bad list?
Just want to make it right
Please Queen Please
Let's not fight
Let's not fight, Let's not fight, I don't wanna fight tonight
You had your chance to right your wrong
Can't we all just get along?
[Chorus] You go and talk behind my back
Don't you know that's whack?
It's a personal attack
Oh, snap!
Some friend you are to me
You're Miss Personality
Are you blind to see?
You're such a Drama Queen!
Fresh off the chopping block
She cut me deep and it hurts a lot
She hit me with her best shot
And never gave a second thought
That's too much drama for me mama
Why do you like to stir it?

When I am near you throw fits
You cry Oh me me me
Ain't you got no decency?
You dish it out- I take it
I wish you'd just stop fakin'
In your mind your grass is green
But I know you're a Drama Queen
You're such a, you're such a, you're such a drama queen
[Chorus] You go and talk behind my back
Don't you know that's whack?
It's a personal attack
Oh, snap!
Some friend you are to me
You're Miss Personality
Are you blind to see?
You're such a Drama Queen!
She's a drama queen if you know what I mean
She'll get under your skin and make you scream
Owww, Drama Queen
I need a vaccine cause you so mean
You got a disease I don't need and it pays no heed to get it
So better quit it
Cause a friend in need is a friend indeed and you ain't that
You're a Drama Queen
Emphatic, Dramatic, you're like a psychosomatic
You're always so problematic
Your drama is cinematic
There's no comparison to the damage you've done
But you've only begun with your hit and run's
[Chorus] You go and talk behind my back
Don't you know that's whack?
It's a personal attack
Oh, snap!
Some friend you are to me
You're Miss Personality
Are you blind to see?
You're such a Drama Queen!

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