

# 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  
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

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