My Leftovers

Porcelain and The Tramps

Your havin a midlife crisis tying to get where I've been Well if you want 'em that bad Ms.V

You can have 'em

So when you see me comin

You better back down

Cause I've been waitin to smack you aroundOh I don't hold my breath

And I don't hold my tounge

And I know that you know that I don't back down

To no one

To no one(x2)Oh you should've stayed home

You should've known better

That I melt in your mouth like liquid sugar.

You thought you were gonna throw it back in my face

But tell me how do my leftovers taste

With all your plastic surgery you still think that your 20

Well honey you'll never look half good as me

It would take a lot more money

You can't keep your legs closed

They're cheap and disturbing

And you wonder why your still single half past 300h I don't hold my breath

And I don't hold my tongue

And I know that you know that I don't back down

To no one

To no one(x2)Oh you should've stayed home

You should've known better

That I melt in your mouth like liquid sugar

You thought you were gonna throw it back in my face

But tell me how do my leftovers taste

How do my leftovers taste

Tell me how do my leftovers tasteHow do my leftovers taste

Tell me did you lick my plate

ooooooh

How do my leftovers tasteOh I don't hold my breath

And I don't hold my tongue

And I know that you know that I don't back down

To no one

To no one(x2)(no one)

Oh you should've stayed home

You should've known better

That I melt in your mouth like liquid sugar
You thought you were gonna throw it back in my face
But tell me how do my leftovers tasteHow do my leftovers taste
Oh you should've stayed home
You should've known better
That I melt in your mouth like liquid sugarTell me how do my leftovers taste
Tell me how do my leftovers taste
Tell me how do my leftovers taste
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/