Hot Mess

Ligeia

I know you fancy yourself as a sexy bitch
It's in the way that you walk
Do you kiss your mother with those expensive lips?
You sure got expensive talk
Well your lavish life might appear delicious
But not particula-larly mutritious
Cause you need it
Don't you baby
No you're nothing without their gazes
They don't love you
They are strangers
Look how far you have come
You're amazing, you're amazing
Well you worked so hard just to shed the shackles of anonymity
Now every one knows ya and they're all talking

But not favourably
If you wipe the Bolivian from the mirror
You just might see things a little clearer
[Chorus]And you wonder why the people can't stop looking
It's exactly what you want us to do
Everybody's at you for their one hot minute
We've all got to pick a bigger piece of you
Baby... You're a hot mess
[Chorus](Have a lovely day! Have a lovely day!
You're so hot - just can't get enough)

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