

Mascara

Secret Lives Of The Freemasons

Hey there, pretty drama
What kinda shit you gonna start tonight?
Between them or you and I
[Incomprehensible]Oh, no there she goes
I think she's looking for a fight
But tell me what gives you the rightWhat's wrong with your mouth?
You seem to be talking at the side
Didn't wanna walk around tonight
She's okay until she spouts that shit about your nameAll the makeup in the world
Couldn't cover up
You're a snake in the grass
You're a snake in the grassAll the makeup in the world
Couldn't cover up
You're a snake in the grass
You're a snake in the grassHey boy, you had better
Watch your front, back and both sides
You never know when she will strikeYour tongue is a brush bucket of drama
Go out and paint the town blue tonight
But tell me what gives you the rightAll the makeup in the world
Couldn't cover up
You're a snake in the grass
You're a snake in the grassAll the makeup in the world
Couldn't cover up
You're a snake in the grass
You're a snake in the grass
[Incomprehensible]Well, she will be the end of you boy
Just you wait and see
Just you wait and see
Just you wait and seeWell, she will be the end of you boy
Just you wait and see
Just you wait and see
Just you wait and seeAll the makeup in the world
Couldn't cover up
You're a snake in the grass
You're a snake in the grassAll the makeup in the world
Couldn't cover up
You're a snake in the grass
You're a snake in the grass

Songwriters

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TRAVIS DEAN / WORSHAM, CLIFFORD BRIEN

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