

# Been It

## Sex Mob

Baby boy  
Your face is pretty and your life's a toy  
Master man  
I'm never better than your latest plan

Poor donee  
what are you gonna try to be  
where are you gonna go without me now  
I've been your mother I've been your father

who can ask me for more  
I've been your sister I've been your mistress  
maybe I was your whore  
who can ask me for more

Superstar  
I've tried to educate your childish heart  
I made your bed  
and I was in it when your faith was dead

poor donee  
what are you gonna try to be  
where are you gonna go without me now  
Sweetiepie

I'm you personal pro, you know  
you know what number to try when to cry

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