

# Priscilla

## Paquitas

You like ridin' around with your big brother  
In your uncle's custom van  
You wanna bleach your hair so bad  
But your mama don't understand  
Hangin' around by the monument  
Dancin' to the radio  
You got a memory even shorter than your dress  
But there's nothing you don't know  
Priscilla, Priscilla  
Nearly sixteen but they treat you like a kid  
Priscilla, Priscilla  
They're gonna kill you for what you did  
Cuttin' class with a backstage pass  
And always skippin' lunch  
Ya put your hand on the knees of the boys  
And daddy's vodka in the punch  
  
Learned how to jump start your grandma's car  
How to French inhale your kools  
And now you know that breakin' hearts  
Is easy as breakin' the rules  
Ya don't remember no revolution  
You don't belong to no baby boom  
Just you and your headphones  
Dreamin' in your pink bedroom  
Strong girls break the records  
And rich girls break their nails  
Smart girls always know by heart  
What some girls always fail  
Bad little girls grow up to be good  
And good girls finish last  
But crazy girls don't care how they grow up  
As long as they grow up fast

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