

# Girls

## Marina and The Diamonds

Look like a girl but I think like a guy  
Not ladylike to behave like a slime  
Easy to be sleazy when you've got a filthy mind  
You stick to your yogurts, I'll stick to my apple pie  
Girls are not meant to fight dirty  
Never look a day past thirty  
Not gonna bend over and curtsy for you  
(oooooooh)  
Is there any possibility  
You'll quit gossiping about me?  
To hide your insecurities  
All you say is blah, blah  
Girls they never befriend me  
'Cause I fall asleep when they speak  
Of all the calories they eat  
All they say is na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na, na  
Girls, oh girls, wag your tails to the beat  
Girls aloud, all the journos in heat  
Write such good stories, oh, their mothers must be proud  
Making money of your insecurity and doubt  
Girls are not meant to fight dirty  
Never look a day past thirty  
Not gonna bend over and curtsy for you  
Is there any possibility  
You'll quit gossiping about me?  
To hide your insecurities  
All you say is blah, blah  
Girls they never befriend me  
Because I fall asleep when they speak  
Of all the calories they eat  
All they say is na, na, na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na  
All they say is na, na, na  
Na, na, na, na, na  
I feel I've been riding in a fast car  
Burning dirty gas won't get you that far  
I feel I've been riding up the wrong path  
But I'm gonna make sure I get the last laugh  
Is there any possibility  
You'll quit gossiping about me?  
To hide your insecurities  
All you say is blah, blah  
Girls they never befriend me  
'Cause I fall asleep when they speak  
Of all the calories they eat  
All they say is na, na, na, na, na  
(Wag your tails, wag your tails to the beat)Na, na, na, na, na

(Wag your tails, wag your tails to the beat)

    All they say is na, na, na, na, na

(Wag your tails, wag your tails to the beat)

    Na, na, na, na, na

(Wag your tails, wag your tails to the beat)

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