Bitch

Lorenzo

Another cigarette
Some time to clear my head
But thereâ€™s a girl at the bar that I think Iâ€™d like to meet
So I send a drink over
She looks over her shoulder
And thanks me with a little wink

The girl makes me crazy
As she plays with her cherry
So we leave a little early, and talk a little dirty
I fumble with my keys
She climbs the stairs in front of me
Sheâ€™s getting all little flirty

BUT THE BITCH STOLE MY MONEY
AND SHE DRANK ALL MY WINE
WHEN I MET HER WE WERE FEELING FINE
THEN SHE RUINED ONE HELL OF A NIGHT
CAUSE THE BITCH STOLE MY MONEY
AND SHE DRANK ALL MY WINE

Of all the damn lessons
Yeah, that I couldâ€™ve learned
When I was small I knew it all
Touch the stove and get it burned
I never liked cherries
I always liked pie
But I climbed the wrong tree
Came down with a lie

Take it all the wrong way
Take it all baby
Someday youâ€™ll find me
In your mirror, on your phone
In your head, in your moan, Baby!

Lyrics submitted by mark.

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