B.F.G.F. (Commentary by Eve 6)

EVE 6

Girl you think youre right all the time
No matter how despicable the crime
Youre a walking, talking B.O.M.B
I guess you just werent made for monogamy
When your lips move youre lying
You talk all the time
The queen of the soap op
Rocking the soap box
A mouth full of wine
A scratch on the spine
Shes my best friends girlfriend
But hes not her only oneShe says C'est la vie
Not sure what that means
I cant believe shes my best friends girl
She says Cest la vie
I keep him happy
And whats it to ya, Im your best friends girlI wish I did not mean to be mean
But when I dance in this direction I feel light on my feet
If Im an asshole
Thats cool
As long as you know it
Im the happiest prick this side of Detroit
When your lips move youre lying
You talk all time
The queen of the soap op
Rocking the soap box
A mouth full of wine
A scratch on the spine
Shes my best friends girlfriend
But hes not her only oneShe says Cest la vie
Not sure what that means
I cant believe shes my best friends girl
She says Cest la vie
I keep him happy
And whats it to ya, Im your best friends girlShes my best friends girlfriend
The nights young
Shes doing what she does best
Sweating in the back of a cutlass
Here she comes

Here she comes
Baby here she comes
Put your back in
Baby put you back in
Put your back in
Baby put your back into it
Put your back in
Baby put your back in
Put your back in
Get it onShe says Cest la vie
Not sure what that means
I cant believe shes my best friends girl
She says Cest la vie
I keep him happy
And whats it to ya, I m youre best friends girlfriendWith your hips and your painted lips
Youve got the boys on the avenue craning their necks
And when you come to see him hes a nervous wreck
No you dont need a service job to bring in the tipsShes my best friends girlfriend

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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