

I said, let's start a religion, girls
We got what it takes
All hail the queen you get tonight
I got the grace
Free love to do what you want
[?] don't ruin the rush
I got a taste dynamite
Want to explode

Ah-ah-ah
Don't let me be misunderstood
Ah-ah-ah
This game is changing now for good

She said, she said
There ain't no way I'm rolling over
She said, she said
There ain't no way I'm going sober
Sick of your rules
So I'm making my own
'Cause I'm the head bitch in charge
(That's right, she is)
The head bitch in charge

They say that one in a million girls
Have got what it takes
No way [?] everyone
Go your own way
Hard work, blood, sweat and tears
That stick to the bone
This life has built the best of me
Made it on my own

Ah-ah-ah
Don't let me be misunderstood
Ah-ah-ah
This game is changing now for good

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(That's right, she is)
The head bitch

Coming to get ya
Coming to get ya
Coming to get ya
Coming, coming
Coming to get ya
Coming to get ya
Coming to get ya
Coming, coming

Coming to get ya
Coming to get ya
Coming to get ya
Coming, coming
Coming to get ya
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([?])
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