Most of these pricks are hypnotized Staring at her tits and her shiny thighs Diamond jeweled tips in their wily eyes But they just don't recognize

I see her walk, looking side to side And everybody stop, looking petrified

Move down the block causing quite a stir
And she's looking pretty fresh man, I must concur
But I see through her exterior and it's not that superior
The lip gloss bubble is bound to burst
You won't be the last, you can't be the first

She's not much verse, mostly chorus Between those ears, mostly sawdust She's mostly lovely, mostly never Blah, blah, blah, blah, whatever

Doctor, doctor, can't you see?
My mind's been playing jokes on me

And I've been trying to save my soul I've been trying to do right
But all I'm getting is the tunnel
At the end of the line

Look at her now, she's lapping it up
But in a sec she'll be verbally slapping them up
And in the meantime, she loves jacking them up
And with a smile telling them they're not making the cut

Now why you looking at me like I'm making this up?
And why you looking at me like I'm slightly unhinged?
Like I'm a little bit singed after a JD and Prozac binge
And just realized I can try but can't win

I'm getting sicker, I can't see
My eye lids flicker but I can't delete
The image that I have running in my brain
A chance that I've missed and I can't regain

Everybody knows apparently I must just be a transparency The thing I've been hiding so hopelessly is That I just want this bitch to notice me

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Paranoid, delusional, lovesick, lonely lost Nasty, jealous, insecure

At least that's how I'm coming across Paranoid, delusional, lovesick, lonely lost Nasty, jealous, insecure At least that's how I'm coming across

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