

Jive Ass Ave

My Life with the Thrill Kill Kult

Here we go
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

You've gotta go, girl
You treat me like a fool
Like I'm a piece of trash
You talk behind my back
You leave me as your mess

And it's not good enough for me
And it's not good enough for me
I know you're lying, baby
I can see that you're lying
You're lying, I know that you're lying, baby
I can see, I can see in your eyes that you're lying

And it's not good enough for me
And it's not good enough for me
And it's not good enough for me
And nothin's good enough for you
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

I gave you everything you wanted
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I gave you everything you needed
You treat me like a fool
Yeah, baby

Take your low heels off and put your whore heels on
Mmm-hmm, they sure are yummy, baby
Take your low heels off and put your whore heels on
You know I like those heels, baby... yeow!

Uh-huh, honey, I know that you're lying
You lie seven days a week
Seven times a day
You lie, baby
You just keep on lying and lying

And it's not good enough for me
And nothin's good enough for you
Why ain't anything ever good enough, baby?
I keep on trying and you keep on lying
You ain't nothin' but a jive ass clown

Where did you get those shoes?
Let me see them
Marvelous, marvelous
I picked them up in the garbage
Did you really?
Those are really great shoes
Aren't they fabulous?
Yeah