

Bijou Phillips, I Never Shot The President

1000 diamonds and 90-something girls
Sent to class
To class won't suffice in the end

Your manners gone
You're broken down
Who's around to hold ya' hand?
You're sitting around
He's sitting around
You

You almost knew everything
Everything that was you
Almost
You knew everything
Everything that was you

You're high
She's funny
She likes to count your money
You squeeze
Say please
She's got you on your knees
You joke her
You soke her
She's sleeping with your chauffer
Hey driver
Hey driver
Places you don't go

And you almost knew everything
Everything that was you
Almost
You knew everything
Everything that was

What you don't know is just how much you don't know
What you don't know is just how much you don't know
What you don't know
I never shot the president
No

You tried
Mad
Couldn't whip your weak sides
Into the flip
At the door
Don't come around here no more
What she's selling
I ain't buying
What? You talking?
Bitch, stop lying
I swear
I could care
Now I gotta go fix my hair

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Everything that was you
Almost
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Almost
You knew everything
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