

# Cake Like, Ashley

Ashaloo, I've been thinking 'bout you  
Little sister been on my mind  
Heard you're practicing rebel tactics  
You got a lot of me in those eyes

Been a cheat, stolen meat, lied about it later  
I kicked a girl - a bitch, a brat named Yolanda Fagin  
Don't be like me  
Don't be like me - rock on

Killed a bat, skinned a cat, stuffed 'em in a crate  
I've hurt some people on the way to being nothing great  
Don't be like me  
Don't be like me - rock on

Little girl she went to a party  
She wore her princess dress and wand  
But she forgot to put on her panties - sad, lonely one

Broke in the trailer 'cause someone said so  
No sir, I had no idea they were gone  
They said a nice policeman brought you home, whoa, oh, oh

Ashley girl, I've been thinking 'bout you  
I know you mean well, it just comes out wrong  
You brought home a groundhog half dead  
Thank god he didn't stink for long

Christened the scooter 'fore someone said so  
You fell off in the neighbors flowers  
They thought that you had planned it all

Door to door Halloween they caught you  
You thought you had done nothing wrong  
You were dressed as a hooker all night long

Why don't you look like me  
Why don't you look like me  
Why don't you look like me  
Why don't you look like me  
Why don't you look like me  
Why don't you look like me  
Why don't you look like me