

# Mindless Self Indulgence, Evening Wear

This is my vindication  
With a little decoration  
No need to keep you waitin' (nahnahnah) (Ba-ba-ba-ba-bap)  
Be intimidated  
By what we have created  
Kiss underneath the radar (Ba-ba-ba-ba-bap)  
I got myself a fuckin' life  
Dressed up in evening wear  
I dress myself in fuckin' lies  
I don't care  
Makeup won't help me oblige too much  
It's not fair  
To be compared to you [x2]  
To be compared to (You-ou-ou bap-bap-bada-bap) (Hey-hey-hey ba-ba-bada-ba) (You-ou-ou bap-  
Just call me "Mr. Modest";  
I got it and I flaunt it  
You can applaud if you wanna (nahnahnah) (Ba-ba-ba-ba-bap)  
Cock-blockin' non-stoppin'  
When this ass is a-rockin'  
Do not come a-knockin' (nahnahnah) (Ba-ba-ba-ba-bap)  
I got myself a fuckin' life  
Dressed up in evening wear  
I dress myself in fuckin' lies  
I don't care  
Makeup won't help me oblige too much  
It's not fair  
To be compared to you [x2]  
To be compared to (You-ou-ou bap-bap-bada-bap) (Hey-hey-hey ba-ba-bada-ba) (You-ou-ou bap-  
Everybody wants to join the club, once you join the club, the innocence is gone  
Everybody wants to be the bomb, but once you are the bomb, the innocence is gone  
Everybody wants a big ol' slice Of a little pie, the innocence is gone Everybody wants in [x2]  
Everybody wants  
I got myself a fuckin' life  
Dressed up in evening wear  
I dress myself in fuckin' lies, guess what?  
I don't care  
Make-up won't help me oblige too much  
It's not fair  
Dressed down until I disappear  
But I won't do it alone  
No I won't do it alone  
Oh I won't do it alone Bap-bap-bada-da-bap Hey-hey-hey ba-ba-bada-ba (You-ou-ou bap-bap-bad