

# Porcelain And The Tramps, My Leftovers

Your havin a midlife crisis trying to get where I've been  
Well if you want 'em that bad Ms. V  
You can have 'em  
So when you see me comin  
You better back down  
Cause I've been waitin to smack you around

Oh I don't hold my breath  
And I don't hold my tounge  
And I know that you know that I don't back down  
To no one  
To no one

Oh you should've stayed home  
You should've known better  
Yet I melt in your mouth like liquid sugar  
You thought you were gonna throw it back in my face  
But tell me how do my leftovers taste

With all your plastic surgery you still think that your 20  
Well honey you'll never look half good as me  
It would take a lot more money  
You can't keep your legs closed  
Your cheap and disturbing  
And you wonder why your still single and past 30

Oh I don't hold my breath  
And I don't hold my tongue

And I know that you know that I don't back down  
To no one  
To no one

Oh you should've stayed home  
You should've known better  
Yet I melt in your mouth like liquid sugar  
You thought you were gonna throw it back in my face  
But tell me how do my leftovers taste

How do my leftovers taste  
Tell me did you lick my plate  
Oooooo  
How do my leftovers taste

Oh I don't hold my breath  
And I don't hold my tongue  
And I know that you know that I don't back down  
To no one  
To no one

Oh you should've stayed home  
You should've known better  
Yet I melt in your mouth like liquid sugar  
You thought you were gonna throw it back in my face  
But tell me how do my leftovers taste

Tell me how do my left overs taste