

Porcelain And The Tramps, My Leftovers

Your havin a midlife crisis tryin 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