

Vanessa Petruo, Drama Queen

She is so drama
She is so drama, they say, when they pass my way
Even my own mama, She smiles at me, when I go insane,
People like it formal, Breathing in a row, how do they dont know
For me lifes normal, When others call my life a show
They say im Crazy, Cause today im weak, but tomorrow strong
Dont say im hazy, Just call my name, Ill come along

Bridge

Pray for - Some peace on my mind
And love me Im one of your kind
So later Im storm then Im breeze
But most time Im on my knees

Chorus

Dra-ma-queen
Thats what they say,
When they pass my way, When I lay down to pray
Dra-ma-queen

No in between

Since Im a teen - Oh Im such a dramaqueen

I laugh hard and I cry loud

Im like this since Im thirteen

Sometimes Im black, Sometimes Im white

But never in between

My favorite passion, I mesmerize, then break some hearts

Like fading fashion, I change my tricks, play my cards but

When I lose my last ace, He feels for her, cause shes so nice

What a slap in my face, A dramaqueens not what he likes

Bridge

Chorus

I pray for peace on my mind - Dont wanna be blind

Dont wanna regret being one of this kind

Sometimes Im like storm - And sometimes a breeze

But most of the time, Im on my knees

Chorus

Everyday a new surprise

Why not changing point of view

A bad girl can be so nice

And always feel its true

And if you dont like drama, go back to your mama