Faction, Tongue Like A Battering Ram

With a tongue like a battering ram the wench is on everyone's scams Telling stories, telling lies Causing close friends to divide A kind word for every face, then puts your words in another place Twists the tale so she prevails She's got ways that never fail Because she's got a tongue like a battering ram Someone ought to put her in her place Barging into everyone's space She's got a tongue like a battering ram Her best friend is at it too, everyone else plays the fool Gets her kicks off bathroom walls, she's got them wired, wrote them all an inquiring mind, she wants to know Rona Barrett's way too slow Gonna tell the world someday Who got drunk and who got laid.