

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.