

Hepcat, Miss Congeniality

Little Miss Congeniality
She's living in her own reality
Her whole life is such a fallacy
But still I let her make a fool of me

Met her in a billiard
She say boy can I see you soon (soon)
If you was me man what would you (do)
I didn't know she wouldn't be true (true)

Well that night we a make a date (we make a date)
To meet around seven o'clock or eight
I said young girl let me set you straight
I'll shoot you if you're with another mate

And she sang, what could you mean
You are the only one for me
I'm not one to lie
I don't like to deceive

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I was the apple of her eye
I say why not give her a try
I knew that she was true
Until I found the other man's tie

Little girl just tell the truth (just tell the truth)
This one go with none of my suits
Where's that man, he'll eat my boots,
She wouldn't answer
So I began to shoot, and I sang

Little Miss Congeniality
She lied to much now she dead and burried
No one can make a fool out of me
I live to speak about it, you see

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