

Lush, Tinkerbell

(Berenyi)

Everybody knows a woman like me
Insecurity is my philosophy
I see other women as the competition

I'm always nice to men and so they're nice to me
But other girls always seem to be bitchin' about me

I say they must be jealous
I say that its because their boyfriends all fancy me

Close my eyes and fantisize
Of all men envying me
So much fun to be number one
What good are sisters to me?

I just can't relate to some men
Unless I use my sexuality
Normal conversation always leave me insecure

Men are so much more approachable
Clever, kind and intellectual
And I never feel uncomfortable in their company

Male appreciation is my one ambition
Its a competition I must win

When I talk to girls its just monotonous shit
Because I don't want their friendship just their jealousy