

Secret Lives Of The Freemasons, Mascara

Hey there pretty drama what kinda shit you gonna start tonight?
Between them or you and I. Oh no there she goes
I think she's looking for a fight
but tell me what gives her the right.
What's wrong with your mouth?
You seem to be talking out the side didn't wanna walk through hell tonight.
Well she's ok until she spouts that shit about your name.
All the makeup in the world couldn't cover up your a snake in the grass.
Hey boy you had better watch your front back and both sides
you never know when she will strike.
Your tongue is a brush bucket of drama go out and paint the town blue tonight
oh what gives you the right.
She will be the end of you boy just you wait and see.