Pretty Girls - Reneé Rapp

You say that I'm your favorite With your hand between my thighs Tell me if you were gonna That I would be the one you tried So you inch a little closer Say your boyfriend, he wouldn't mind You think that I'd be flattered It's pathetic 'cause you're right In the PM, all the pretty girls They have a couple drinks, All the pretty girls So now, they wanna kiss all the pretty girls They got to have a taste of a pretty girl In the AM, all the pretty girls Act like it never happened in another world Yeah, it's a blessing and it's a curse So keep on pretending pretty girl All the pretty girls This conversation's classic (Classic) I can predict this shit, line by line I like a straight jacket But it feels like it's a little tight Yeah, your boyfriend's cute Oh, shit, yeah, he can come too You'll be his in the morning anyway In the PM, all the pretty girls They have a couple drinks, All the pretty girls So now, they wanna kiss all the pretty girls They got to have a taste of a pretty girl In the AM, all the pretty girls Act like it never happened in another world Yeah, it's a blessing and it's a curse So keep on pretending pretty girl (Ah) All the pretty girls (Ah) All the pretty girls (Ah-ah)

It's a blessing and it's a curse
So keep on pretending pretty girl
All the pretty girls
(Pretending, on pretending)
(Yeah, that bitch is gay)
On pretending, pretty girl
Keep on pretending, pretty girl
Keep on pretending, pretty pretty
Keep on pretending, pretty girl
All the pretty girls
Pretending, pretty girl
Like, like it never happened in another world
Keep, keep on pretending, pretty girl





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych