

# 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