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3rd Alley "My Little Ho"

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Ask me how I do it, I don't know it's a mystery to me, so let it go every day seems farther and farther so holidays suck and sunny rays duck without my little ho

and you say that it's all my fault

who ever wrote the book of love, had better run cause I'm coming after you, with a loaded gun regret and pride go side and side like win and won and eating at Kenny Rogers' Roasters with out you just ain't as fun

and I realize it's all my fault

it was the wrong time but the right mommy, yea, yea, and damn cupid for being stupid and robbin' me, yea sometimes I wake up cause I cannot sleep cause I'm thinking 'bout my little shadow casting her little shadow on another street

and I realize what's done is done. and I'm the only one who initiated this fun but uh, I can't stop to think, cause inside I sink when I see what I've begun you know I tied my own noose, now I'm trying to let it loose Even though we called a truce, what we had don't wanna lose still it wakes me up in the middle of the night and you're hoping for a reason to leave him without a fight you say you're boobs have gotten bigger and your fingers on the trigger but you're afraid I'll meet a new girl and then I'll dig her I can't stand this indigestion!!!!!!

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