

Eyes

"Miss Demeanor"

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Hey, sister, yeah, you,
You got me runnin' like a wounded criminal
You're a big, bad baby cat
Rollin' around in your designer sheets in tatter

Keep it down while the boys rock it up
Hey, sister, ooh yeah
I wanna take a ride back to your mansion
Tell me, am I qualified?
(No)

Well, I guess this one's on me
Ooh, girl, I love it when you give it up

(I been runnin')
Neon lights are blindin' me
(I been runnin' away)

Miss Demeanor, oh baby, what's your fantasy?
Miss Demeanor, or just a felony

Hey sister, let me know,
Tell me what happened to the good old fashioned lover
Well, I guess, I can't deny
Limousines, roses on my pillow
Let's grind some more, oh

(I been runnin')
Neon lights are blindin' me
(I been runnin' away)

Miss Demeanor, oh baby, what's your fantasy?
Miss Demeanor, or just a felony
Miss Demeanor, what's your claim to fame?
Miss Demeanor, why must you play this game?

Finesse and attitude, that's what I like about u
No, no, no, no, I don't want any of your sugar
I'll just take all your spice

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