## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Firehose "Sophisticated Bitch"

Visit "Sophisticated Bitch" on MotoLyrics.com

That woman in the corner cold playin' the role Just leave her ass in the corner till her feet get cold Knowin' for a fact that girl is whacked If you hold your hand out she'll turn her back Better walk don't talk she's all pretend Can't be her friend unless you spend Wall to wall after all Get ready to throw only money at the bitch

Cause she thinks she's so Phisticated

Peekin', seekin' inside a book Her demands for a man with a chemical look Wishes, desires, gettin worse with age She doesn't want a man, all she wants is a page Ain't got a man so she goes to a club She think it's classy but it's really a pub But that's the kind of place she likes to go The bitch got a problem

Cause she thinks she's so-Phisticated

Jackets, shoes, everyday ties The girl only wants one of those guys Suckers who front like it ain't no thing Pretend to be friends, don't want that thang Talk like this, don't talk slang Do anything to get that thang Tries to be chic and play it off Peekin' through the window, I saw her take her clothes off Nasty girl, stone cold freak Stayin' in bed a whole goddamn week Comin' and leavin' guys servin' up storms From execs with checks, boys from the dorms Never kept a name, never seen a face She could pass 'em in the street like it never took place I know she's a ho I'm on the go Expose the funky bitch

Cause she thinks she's so-Phisticated

Now she wants a sucker but with an attache And if you ain't got it, she'll turn you away You can smile with stile but you lost your trial Cause you got a gold tooth, she thinks you're wild She don't want a brother that's true and black If you're light, you're alright, better stay back Cause the sucker with the bag is out the catch With something in his bag keepin' her attached The man's got a plan, it's IBM The devil at her level, yes it's him His Audi she rides, his gold and clothes The I'll base method, turning up her nose Lack a lack a lack, now beaming her up She still got the nerve to turn her funky nose up Her status looks at us from down below Now the bitch is in trouble

Cause she was so-Phisticated

Little is known about her past So listen to me cause I know her ass Used to steal money out her boyfriends clothes And never got caught, so the story goes She kept doin' that to all her men Found the wrong man when she did it again And still to this day people wonder why He didn't beat the bitch down till she almost died

So-Phisticated

Visit <u>Firehose</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.