

Cage The Elephant "Back Stabbin' Betty"

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A poor guy that man John Thomas
His woman truly was a devil
She wasn't all that honest
She tore him down on every level

You're a no, good, lazy mother fucker
Got a, shit job you worthless mother fucker
you're a, a dead beat, feel sorry for your mother
If i had time, I'd trade you for another

He don't like that
He wasn't like that
He wants to go back home

He tried so hard to please her
He sold his soul to keep her happy
But nothin he did impressed her
She always left him feelin' shady

This is it, no, this cant be all you bought me
I'm high class, and this is what you brought me
Gonna, strike low just like my momma taught me

You're a low life, you're lucky that you got me

He don't like that
He wasn't like that
He wants to go back home

Down deep, way down inside him
The will to leave was growing stronger
and he bit his tongue for so long
He couldn't hold back any longer

You're a two, faced ruthless instigator
You're a low jack, shapely masquerader
You're a cold bitch, controlling conservator
This is two much, I'm out I'll see ya later

She don't like that
But she got it like that
No she don't like that

But he's right back on track
He got to go back home

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