

Jilliane "Girls"

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Girls, girls, Gu Gu Gu Girls Gu Gu Gu Girls Huh
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It's all about sex
So take off your shirts so we can all see who's got the
best set of breasts
And yes it's such a mess the way we're constantly
obsessed with the press
The way they turn us into bait for their success
But sex, it sells
So we might as well
Take it off and use our stuff as a wishing well
Penny please
Then get down on your knees and worship me

Girls, girls, Gu Gu Gu Girls Gu Gu Gu Girls Huh
Girls, girls, Gu Gu Gu Girls Gu Gu Gu Girls Huh
You don't have a lot of friends who aren't boys
You think girls are annoying
But somewhere deep down there you know you're just
scared
Compare and despair you do it all the time
You say, you don't like other girls cause you think their
jealous of you
Well guess what they don't like you either cause their
pretty sure you're jealous too

Their pretty sure you jealous too

It just aint right who really gives a damn
If uncle Sam wants to wham bam thank you mam
I am who I am who I will be
No matter what anybody tries to show or tell me

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