

Elle Varner

"Tiny Temper"

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(Verse 1)

Don't tell me I'm your one and only cause it sounds
bitter
We ain't gotta be together
I won't even be jealous
If it's you and me that's how it's gotta be
And Anything other somebody's gonna bleed
Don't worry, don't worry boy I won't kill you
But I'm a make you wish you kept it in your pants zipper
I got so many different ways of making you pay
I hope you never have to catch me on a bad day
Like if I took a 9 iron to ya range rover
I betcha think again about your little sleep overs
Oh I'm a woman and I notice every little thing
You probably never think I'd check the hair in the sink
But I don't miss a beat baby
So you can't even run your A game on me

(Chorus)

'Cause I'm a nice girl
I'm sugar plum sweet
I'll give you all of my love but don't test me
'cause I got a teeny little tiny little temper
I got a teeny little tiny little temper
I'm like a buttercup
Your Girl candy
Treat you like a King
Don't test me
Got a teeny little tiny little temper
I got a teeny little tiny little temper

(Verse 2)

Got my own Sasha Fierce
And her name is Gina
She just like Eva with a knife
And she ain't playing either
And boy I know just what you did last Sunday
You and your little friend was kissing in the cafe
Now quit ya lying, quit ya lying boy I know you did it
You better pray the cake I made you ain't got poison in
it

I'm kidding
You should sleep with one eye open
'cause I can't promise I won't pull a Lisa Lopes
And set it all on fire
Show you just what a tiny temper looks like

(Chorus)

'Cause I'm a nice girl
I'm sugar plum sweet
I'll give you all of my love but don't test me
'cause I got a teeny little tiny little temper
I got a teeny little tiny little temper
I'm like a buttercup
Your Girl candy
Treat you like a King
Don't test me
Got a teeny little tiny little temper
I got a teeny little tiny little temper
Teeny little teeny tiny little temper (4x)

(Bridge)

Kicking, bucking, screaming
Throw a lil tantrum
Ladies say (Yeah)
It's the motherfucking anthem
Champagne glass in the air 'cause you stacking
Independent women in this bitch whats happenin
Any kinda way he keep lying to my face
And I really don't wanna but I will catch a case
What you know about this
I got my pot of grits
And you don't wanna come with the dumb shit

(chorus)

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