

Macromassa

"She Don't Write Songs About You"

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She may be pretty, got more money than me but she
don't write songs about you
She's always cooking and studying books and... , but
she don't write songs about you
There's a place that's good for me, got money skies
and fruity trees and trust me, love is on the way
Baby, baby satisfaction fills the air and holds me close
like teddy bears and it's a sunshiny day
Even when it's cold and dark outside, inside the sexy
people screaming that they love me 'cause I'm Macy
Gray
Crazy, crazy, when the party never ends and all the
angels are my friends, they see me, they say, "Hey,
hey"
She may be pretty, got more money than me but she
don't write songs about you (She don't write songs
about you)
She's always cooking and studying books and...
But she don't write songs about you (She don't write
songs about you)
In this place the things I cherish last forever and
whoever enters has a song to sing
They go, "la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, do be do"
Even when it's cold and dark outside, inside the sexy
people screaming (Sexy) that they love me 'cause I'm
Macy Gray
Crazy, crazy, when the party never ends and all the
angels are my friends they see me they say, "Hey,
hey"
She may be pretty, got more money than me (More
money than me)
But she don't write songs about you (She don't write
songs about you)
She may be smarter, her bosoms are larger but she
don't write songs about you (Songs about you)
She'll give you good head and she'll make up your bed
but she don't write songs about you (About you)
You think she's for you (Yeah there), but she'll only
bore you but she don't write songs about you
My cherie amour, you're looking at the front door

(You're looking at the front door)
Sweet thang, baby, hit me one more time (Hit me
baby), betcha think this song is about you
Couldn't wrote it without you, it goes: la, la, la, it goes:
la, la, la

C'mon, crazy, crazy
Hey
Jimmy in the house
Macy Gray in the house
(She may) She may be pretty, got more money than me
but she don't write songs about you
(She don't write songs about you)
It's all about you baby, this song's about you baby, she
don't write songs about you (C'mon and let me baby)
She'll do your dishes and feed all your fishes (Feed all
your fishes) but she don't write songs about you
(Fishes baby)
You'll think she's for you but she'll only bore you cuz
she don't write songs about you (Yeah, she'll bore)
She'll give you good head and she'll make up the bed
But she don't write songs about you (She don't write
songs about you)
She'll do your dishes and feed all your fishes (Feed all
your fishes) but she don't write songs about you (Here
you go)
She don't write about you, they go la, la, la (Hey just
give me another beat)

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