## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Coup, The "Wear Clean Draws"

Visit "Wear Clean Draws" on MotoLyrics.com

You know you're my cookie baby and you're too smart, I can read it in the lines of your school art, True Heart, I mean courage expressed with care, Go on and draw them superheroes with your curly hair, You're my daughter, my love, more than kin to me, This for you and the woman that you fin to be, Tell that boy he's wrong, girls are strong, Next time at show and tell, play him our song, Tell your teacher I said princesses are evil, How they got all they money was they killed people, If somebody hits you, hit them back, Then negotiate a peace contract, Life is a challenge and you gotta team up, If you play house, pretend that the man clean up, You too busy with the other thangs you gotta do, If you start something now, remember, follow through, Later on you gonna blossom like a lotus, You'll get into boys and the boys gone notice, It don't matter who you do it with, Just remember when I tell you baby, you the shit, Handshakes are promises, Lies can spoil it, World should be binned and sealed, Wash your hands after using the toilet and brush after every meal.

And also:

Wear clean draws, Everyday, Cuz things may fall, The wrong way, You'll be lying there, Waiting for the ambulance, And your underwear got holes and shit (x2)

Pam, can I get a little scratch right here? Yeah! Pam, can I get a little scratch right there? Yeah! Pam, can I get a little scratch right here? Yeah! Pam, can I get a little scratch right there? Yeah!

My boogie baby,

Now the world aint no fairytale, And it's ran by some rich, white, scary males, To make it simple for ya lets call them bosses, They take money while the people take losses, So black folk from Africa that work for free, And we still barely get paid enough to eat,

That's what I told you I be saying in my vocals That's why the woman got the gun on the logo, The star is the future that we gone create, Where nobody steal money from the things we make, The revolution takes time and space, But you as a woman gotta know your place, That's in the front baby, Im being blunt baby, If thay get nasty, it's they time of the month baby,

Your face is just like the sun when it raises, Thankyou for adding beauty to my phrases, Handshakes are promises, Lies can spoil it, World should be binned and sealed, Wash your hands after using the toilet and brush after every meal.

And like your grandaddy told me:

Wear clean draws, Everyday, Cuz things may fall, The wrong way, You'll be lying there, Waiting for the ambulance, And your underwear got holes and shit (x2)

Pam, can I get a little scratch right here? Yeah! Pam, can I get a little scratch right there? Yeah! Pam, can I get a little scratch right here? Yeah! Pam, can I get a little scratch right there? Yeah!

Yeah, that's right, If you stay ready go don't gotta get ready, All right baby this is for you.

Clap your hands (x9)

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