

Angel Dust

"Mama's Little Girl"

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Mama's little girl likes teasing the boys,
got em all on a string, baby just like toys,
never gonna change, no you better not try,
mama's little girl likes to make the big boys cry.
here we go,
mama's little girl,
mama's little girl,
mama's little girl,
mama's little girl. (Here we go)

here's a little story 'bout a girl i know,
this is how the story goes,
never fitting in,
but that was the life she chose,
all the other girls gotta be so mean,
always try to bring her down,
a whisper and a stare whenever shes around.

(now it's changed)
never knew what she'd become,
(shes not the same)
yeah yeah yeah yeah.
they play their games,
and call her names,
and break her self-esteem,
they didnt know,
in time she'd grow,
to be a beauty queen yeah.

Mama's little girl likes teasing the boys, (oh)
got em all on a string, baby just like toys, (oh)
never gonna change, no you better not try, (oh)
mama's little girl likes to make the big boys cry.
yeah she's got it going on and no ones gonna stop her.
mama's little girl likes teasing the boys yeah,
mama's little girl likes to make teh big boys...

i hear she walks by,
and she catches their eye,
ooh, she's lookin' fine,
but shes makin' em wait,

makin' em stand in line,
all the other girls wanna be her friend,
funny how it turns around,
shes got it all,
shes the one thats laughin' now.

and what she wants,
is what she takes,
there's no more playing shy,
for all those years,
and all those tears,
no matter how they try,
she lines em up,
and knocks em down,
and kisses them good bye.

Mama's little girl likes teasing the boys,
got em all on a string, baby just like toys,
never gonna change, no you better not try,
mama's little girl likes to make the big boys cry.
yeah shes got it going on and no ones gonna stop her.
mama's little girl likes teasing the boys yeah,
mama's little girl likes to make the big boys...

mama's little girl (oh oh oh)
mama's little girl (oh oh oh)
Mama's little giiiirl.
Mama's little giiiirl.
Mama's little giiiirl.
Mama's little giiiirl.

and what she wants,
is what she takes,
there's no more playing shy,
for all those years,
and all those tears,
no matter how they try,
she lines em up,
and knocks em down,
and kisses them good bye.

chorus until ends

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