

Various Artists "Self Defeat Bonus Battle"

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one, i'm tripping literally. I should be dishwashing.
'cause i got bone-legged knees and often they be
crossing. go 'head and ask my bosses, they'll tell you
that i'm clumsy. i'll probably fall into your fist so you
won't have to punch me. two, i'm vegetarian so i don't
want your beef. you floss expensive jewelry i floss my
crooked teeth. i sing in church choir, my daddy is a
Reverend, I tried to be a gangstar but my curfew was
eleven. three, I drive my Vespa through the streets and
wear my helmet proud, do my homework everynight
they come into this rowdy crowd. I signed for the battle
and filled in all the basics but when they saw that it was
me they put me on the wait list. four, I run from bullies
in the street i don't know how to fight. i don't throw left
or rights I just left and sprinted right. i'm skinny y'all
scrawny arms in a tiny chest. shoot i could hide behind
that pole if i just hold my breath. five, my apron looks
like a dress i should twirl around like a pretty princess.
i'm not a bus boy, i'm a waitress but i can't get the
drinks right, taste test. let me buy a drink around for
your guest, my hands got sweaty and i lost my grip. my
shoes don't fit they're hand-me downs from the
salvation army right downtown. when i walk into a room
the lights go down. i'm so ugly mom won't hug me and
thats take better distance than you, i beat myself
something you couldn't do.

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