

Mrs. Under, Stood

Chanté Moore

You're too pretty to be alone
They say, how many times I should try this?
You're the command and I'm the lady
Is just not enough with this.

Some things you see
Where's my mind?

And this is something understood, oh babe
Broken, I'm broken, open
I'm Mrs. Under-Understood

Once, twice, three times and lady
Too beautiful angers to show
The time is ticking she ain't got too much more
Isn't she damn [?]

Some things you see
Where's my mind?

You're Mrs. Understood
Oh babe, broken, I'm broken, open
You're Mrs. Understood
Oh babe, broken, I'm broken, open
You're Mrs. Understood

I'd rather be damaged clue and damaged babe

I'm opened, broken, I'm broken, opened
I'm opened, ohh broken, I'm broken, opened
I'm Mrs. Understood
They say this, is she [?]