Women Are Wicked

You think you know me Well you don't know me at all Let me tell you

Why do you treat me like I'm dumb When I'm the one who makes you come Over and over, fill me up I'm so empty, it's what you want it seems You can laugh at me But I'll have the final word, you see

Cause we're all the same, forced to play that game Going to have our way, whatever it takes

Women are women are women are wicked A little evil goes a long way

I'll let you think that I'm your fool But you don't know I'm fooling you You made me this way What more can you say, it's true

The nature of the beast, wise to say the least That's the price you pay, man, you better pray

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Come on, you know you want it

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Chastain