

# Mascara

Ester Dean

Call me up, tryina get a bride on me  
Talking bout we finish like you saying it's on it  
I feel like staying home but I done dressed all up  
Like my make up on my face

No tears are falling down on this make up, nah, nah,  
No tears are falling down on this break up  
And now he's feeling so good he's such a joy killer  
And plus I look too god damn good in this mascara

My mascara, I won't let you mess up my mascara  
My mascara, my mascara  
My mascara, the too many hours bring me together  
My mascara, won't down, run down,  
Won't run down, run down, run down,  
My mascara, oho, my mascara

Blowing up my phone, tryina stab me up  
But I'ma let it ring, ring, ring and you can talk to my telephone  
Leave a message, cause my heart ain't home  
Already know what your agenda is

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I won't let this break up break me down, down, noh  
And there will be no teardrops falling down, oh  
So you're loosing I win, I won't be messed

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