

# Wicked Lil' Grrrls

Esthero

Wicked little girls, kissed the boys and made them cry  
Raisin' double trouble every time we pass them by  
And some might say we're wicked little girls  
With curves and kissers and pearly whites  
You better keep an eye on your boys and lock em up tight

You think that I'm a lady? You think that I won't fight?  
I'll make your eyes shine like a liliqoi moonlit night whoa oh  
You think you're my one and only, only?  
Sophisticated Yoni told me:  
"You gots to love livin' while you livin' or you won't love life"

I'm the high pimpstress, I'm honeybrown  
I'm the baddest bitch to ever hit this town  
Cornbread woman, yo ho and a bottle of yum  
I'm gonna have a party with my body, do ya wanna come?  
Well alright

Cause we're such wicked little girls, kissed the boys and made them cry  
Raisin' double trouble every time we pass them by  
And some might say we're wicked little girls  
With curves and kissers and pearly whites  
You better keep an eye on your boys and lock em up tight

Hey girls, I'm back again, that vixen no bell and that Bride of Frankâ?|  
Bend the rules, headline "bad news", it's the Sisters of Salem, they on the loose  
Shakin' her caboose like Dottie, Octopussy like a James Bond hottie  
Smokin' like a Cuban, with a whiff like a rumor, better know what you're doing  
Or get kicked out right away, gonna hide away  
I'd advise you not to play with those

Wicked little girls, kissed the boys and made them cry  
Raisin' double trouble every time we pass them by  
And some might say we're wicked little girls  
With curves and kissers and pearly whites  
You better keep an eye on your boys and lock em up tight

Wicked little girls, kissed the boys and made them cry  
Raisin' double trouble every time we pass them by  
And some might say we're wicked little girls  
With curves and kissers and pearly whites  
You better keep an eye on your boys and lock em up tight

Here come those devils, cheeky sneaky rebels  
Every day and every night, hot steppin' is what we like

Wicked little girls, kissed the boys and made them cry  
Raisin' double trouble every time we pass them by  
Some might say we're wicked little girls  
With curves and kissers and pearly whites  
You better keep an eye on your boys and lock em up tight

Wicked little girls, kissed the boys and made them cry  
Raisin' double trouble every time we pass them by  
Some might say we're wicked little girls

With curves and kissers and pearly whites  
You better keep an eye on your boys and lock em up tight