You've got the money.
You've got the clothes.
You think you've got it good,
Well do you mind if I impose?
Plaster on your smile
So you can try to prove that you feel fine
Well deep inside, you're made so thin.
And when you were on the other side
You manipulated life
So you could have your way.
To be so dependent on a man,
Well that's just so lame.

You're nothing complex.
Yes I can figure you out.
You're just jealous.
That's why you're out and about.
And it's sad to see such a beauty turn into ugly
When you open your mouth.
It's a game,
But you can play it well.
It's a shame
I will be going to hell for this.
But you can thank me one day; the eyes are on you now.
The eyes are on you now.

Damn that girl is gorgeous,
And what an innocent smile to match.
It's almost as if that face of makeup was about to
detach. ha.
Girl you're not so charming, because
Slipping into bed isn't the way to a man's heart.
I guess you've never had to work that hard.
And when I realized you weren't even worth the stress,
It all blew up in my face, yeah you caused this mess.
And you got me, yeah girl you got me.
But look at you now.

Flaunt your clothes.
Flaunt your boyfriend.
You're not so important.
Look at you now.
You're nothing complex.
Yeah we all figured you out.
You're just jealous.
And you're just so insecure.
It's sad to see such a beauty turn into ugly When it opens it's mouth.
It's a game, it's a game.
Look at you now. Look at you now.
Isn't this what you wanted?
The eyes are on you now.