

# All The Bitches

Monkey Business

The season of the bitch  
Gives you no latitude  
Gives you no warning  
You know it is time to stop  
Watching soaps on the tube  
Time to stop moaning  
Take a look  
Take it before it is too late  
There is no warning  
Troubles are piling high  
Action long overdue  
Will you stop hiding

All around sister bitch  
One never knows  
Never sees it coming

Your ice cream is melting on the ground  
Due to your own behavior  
You are shaking  
Voices of your friends not sounding true  
Life is out of tune  
Your brain is concrete mixed with glue  
You feel like crying  
But you are tired and now you understand  
The seasons start  
Your stocks are falling  
So you turn around and simply go to sleep  
You know it is good  
You will always like it

All around sister bitch  
One never knows  
Never sees it coming