

Catwalk V-O-G-U-E

Monrose

In the dressing room getting ready to go
Mascara, lipstick, powder on my nose
Touch up my hair, curled and sprayed
In the mirror I see that look on your face (High fashion)
I-I-I-I (Do I make you nervous) - I-I-I-I (Jealous)

Meet me at the catwalk (jealousy is my fuel)
at the catwalk (you won't see me lose my cool)
Lights on, cameras, looks on me, I make the front page of every
magazine
V-O-G-U-E, my leg mak'em go crazy, meet me at the catwalk (V-O-
G-U-E)

Slip in my dress, zip it tight
ready to get out there, ready to fight
Secret whispers behind my back
But it doesn't hurt, it only makes me laugh, 'cause (High fashi
on)
I-I-I-I (Know I make yoo nervous) (High fashion) - I-I-I-I
I (Jealous)

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I feel the beat of my heart, I'm ready for the show to start
The music is loud, i can see the crowd
Only VIP's around, everywhere the stakes are high
Dollar signs in their eyes, they came to choose, now here's my c
ue
The moment of truth

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..(V-O-G-U-E, you know me,).... I make'em go crazy