

Good Girls Gone Bad

The JaneDear Girls

Lord forgive them, they know not what they do
They're climbing up the social ladder just to get to you
They're stone-throwing, bible-toting debutantes from hell
They need a redemption to save them from themselves
They don't mean to be so mean
Bless their hearts, it's in them genes
They raise a glass to John 3:16

When they hit their knees, you better watch your back
They'll pray for you and you don't want that
They're the devil's angels and that's a fact
They're good, good girls gone bad

They've sinned and found heaven in daddy's Cadillac
Showed up to church with a hiked-
up skirt and a big old brand new rack
They're God-fearing, good-cooking doers of good deeds
Like OMG WWJD
They don't mean to be so mean
Bless their hearts, it's in them genes
They raise a glass to John 3:16

When they hit their knees, you better watch your back
They'll pray for you and you don't want that
They're the devil's angels and that's a fact
They're good, good girls gone bad

Wolves in sheep's clothes, running in packs
They give you that Judas kiss and stab you in your back
But bad apples don't fall far from the tree
Granny teaches Mama, Mama teaches baby, yeah
They don't mean to be so mean
Bless their hearts, it's in them genes
They raise a glass to John 3:16

When they hit their knees, you better watch your back
They'll pray for you and you don't want that
Even St. Peter can't get mad at
Good, good girls gone bad

They're the devil's angels and that's a fact
That's right
Good, good girls gone bad