

Lipstick

(Ugh...boys)

He's been telling me,
To be something i don't wanna see.
I said fuck you,
I'm gonna debut!
Without a bitch telling me,
Don't try to break free.
Well fuck 'em!

I'd rather get my lipstick smudged,
Then get judged by a bitch.
Cause boys ain't worth the hype sometimes,
Unless you find the one.

A few weeks have gone by,
Since I said goodbye.
I found someone better,
Who'd write me a letter,
Of all my perfect features.

The last guy didn't last a week,
But this one's unique.

He wants me bad,
I'm really glad.
But who am i to say,
That i got betrayed?

I'd rather get my lipstick smudged,
Then get judged by a bitch.
Cause boys ain't worth the hype sometimes,

Unless you find the one.

He understands me,
My lovely ducky.
Millions of men,
But I fell for him.
Took out my pen,
Wrote down his name.
Drew hearts,
Just like fine arts.
Kiss on a cheek,
After a hell of a week.
He's my man,
And I'm glad i found him.

I'd rather get my lipstick smudged,
Then get judged by a bitch.
Cause boys ain't worth the hype sometimes,
Unless you find the one.
And oh my days...
He's the one.