

Comin' up from behind - 1/2

Interprété par Cruel intentions.

Interprété par Marcy Playground

Ah, She's an eight ball,
She's a'rollin faster than a white wall,
She's got an avalanche packed in a snowball,
She's a losin all the links,
She's like a stonewall,
She's loaded up,

She's the underdog,
Gonna take a mighty swipe
At the high horse,
While'a sippin on her tricks
In a pitfall,
Makin eyes at the girls like bullfrogs,
I'm telling you, sir,

CHORUS :

She's comin up from,
comin up from, comin up,
comin up from behind,

Yeah, She's comin up from,
comin up from, comin up,
comin up from behind,

You'd like her hanging
Like a sneaker on a live wire, dangling,
While your Wall Street pockets are jangling
With the hollow jackpot of your rich kid games,

It's a longshot,
She's got a troop and a tongue for a slingshot,
But she's takin' steady aim
At the bigshots,
It's hard to miss the rolling-polies
On the blacktop,
You better watch your turf,

CHORUS

You had her hanging
Like a sneaker on a live wire, dangling,
While your golden-lined pockets were jangling
With the hollow jackpot of your wretched kid games,

She caught your sick lie,
It's creepin in the shadow of your white smile,
Lurking underneath the cover of your bedroom eyes,

Comin' up from behind - 2/2

Well, you're greasin' up the lance for your small-fry,

You wanna talk it up, do you?

Well you're floatin like a royal balloon -- oh,

Your ego's swollen to the size of the moon, well,

I think you found somebody to cut you down to size.

Well well,

Yeah,

She's comin up from behind,

She's comin up from behind,