

## Miss Congeniality

Hepcat

Little Miss Congeniality  
She's living in her own reality  
Her whole life is such a fallacy  
But still I let her make a fool of me  
Met her in a billiard  
She say boy can I see you soon (soon)  
If you was me man what would you (do)  
I didn't know she wouldn't be true (true)  
Well that night we a make a date (we make a date)  
To meet around seven o'clock or eight  
I said young girl let me set you straight  
I'll shoot you if you're with another mate  
And she sang, what could you mean  
You are the only one for me  
I'm not one to lie  
I don't like to deceive  
Little Miss Congeniality  
She's living in her own reality  
Her whole life is such a fallacy  
But still I let her make a fool of me  
I was the apple of her eye  
I say why not give her a try  
I knew that she was true  
Until I found the other man's tie  
Little girl just tell the truth (just tell the truth)  
This one go with none of my suits  
Where's that man, he'll eat my boots,  
She wouldn't answer  
So I began to shoot, and I sang  
Little Miss Congeniality  
She lied to much now she dead and burried  
No one can make a fool out of me  
I live to speak about it, you see  
Little Miss Congeniality  
She's living in her own reality  
Her whold life is such a fallacy  
But still I let her make a fool of me