

# HBIC

Gin Wigmore

I said, let's start a religion, girls  
We got what it takes  
All hail the queen you get tonight  
I got the grace  
Free love to do what you want  
[?] don't ruin the rush  
I got a taste dynamite  
Want to explode

Ah-ah-ah  
Don't let me be misunderstood  
Ah-ah-ah  
This game is changing now for good

She said, she said  
There ain't no way I'm rolling over  
She said, she said  
There ain't no way I'm going sober  
Sick of your rules  
So I'm making my own  
'Cause I'm the head bitch in charge  
(That's right, she is)  
The head bitch in charge

They say that one in a million girls  
Have got what it takes  
No way [?] everyone  
Go your own way  
Hard work, blood, sweat and tears  
That stick to the bone  
This life has built the best of me  
Made it on my own

Ah-ah-ah  
Don't let me be misunderstood  
Ah-ah-ah  
This game is changing now for good

She said, she said  
There ain't no way I'm rolling over  
She said, she said  
There ain't no way I'm going sober  
Sick of your rules  
So I'm making my own  
'Cause I'm the head bitch in charge  
(That's right, she is)  
The head bitch

Coming to get ya  
Coming to get ya  
Coming to get ya  
Coming, coming  
Coming to get ya  
Coming to get ya  
Coming to get ya  
Coming, coming

Coming to get ya  
Coming to get ya  
Coming to get ya  
Coming, coming  
Coming to get ya  
Coming to get ya  
Coming to get ya  
Coming, coming

She said, she said  
There ain't no way I'm rolling over  
She said, she said  
There ain't no way I'm going sober  
Sick of your rules  
So I'm making my own  
'Cause I'm the head bitch in charge  
(That's right, she is)  
The head bitch in charge  
([?])  
'Cause I'm the head bitch in charge