

# Pride

Ida Maria

Get out of my car, I don't need you here  
See me walking in my nine-inch heels, baby  
I'm so swagger  
Success

I live for the pleasure  
I live for the joy  
I like satisfaction  
And I like boys

I have no trouble  
I have no fear  
I wanna live double  
I don't need you here

I'm not your damsel in distress, you know

I don't even need to try, try, try  
I will leave you there to cry, cry, cry  
There is something in my eyes, eyes, eyes  
Make you high, make you high  
You gotta taste all my pretentiousness  
'Cause I'm addicted to taking it to excess

You keep coming after  
You're falling behind  
But what a disaster  
Now you're out of my mind

I have no regrets  
And I have no pain  
You might feel heroic  
But it's all in vain

Crème de la crème de la crème de la crème de la crème

I don't even need to try, try, try  
I will leave you there to cry, cry, cry  
There is something in my eyes, eyes, eyes  
Make you high, make you high  
You gotta taste all my pretentiousness  
'Cause I'm addicted to taking it to excess  
Don't be so brave that you mess with my vanity  
Give you a taste of my famous insanity

I don't even need to try, try, try  
I will leave you there to cry, cry, cry  
There is something in my eyes, eyes, eyes  
Make you high, make you high  
There is something in my eyes  
Make you high  
Make you high!