

# Pretty Girls

Iggy Azalea

All around the world, pretty girls  
Wipe the floor with all the boys  
Pour the drinks, bring the noise  
(It's Iggy-Iggs!)  
We're just so pretty!  
All around the world, pretty girls  
Jump the line, to the front  
Do what we like, get what we want  
(Where you at, Brit?)  
We're just so pretty!

Hey, don't you know that it's always the same?  
From Australia 'round to LA  
You can betcha', wherever the girls go, boys follow  
We be keeping them up on their toes  
They can laugh, but they don't get the jokes  
Just you watch, they're so predictable  
(Some things don't change...)

(The girls roll up)  
Windows roll down  
(Eyes on us)  
Jaws on the ground  
(Watch them go)  
It's just so funny  
(Like bees to the honey!)

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Tell me, is it true that these men are from Mars?  
Is that why they be acting bizarre?  
Every time I walk out of my house it's like, "Hey, baby!"  
They don't see me rolling my eyes  
They buzzing around me like flies  
They got one thing on their minds  
(Some things don't change...)

Damn, still killing them softly  
I would spend time with you but that'd cost me  
They pray that Iggy-Iggy give 'em one more chance  
But busy Iggy wouldn't even give 'em one more glance  
See, it's a thin line between the beauty and the beast  
Slim waist, thick cake, the whole world want a piece  
Bad girl, good (ooh) would make you lose your mind  
All of the boys begging Britney, hit 'em one more time  
Iggs