

Pretty Illusion

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So put the camera on him
He'll give you a show
But don't let him know you're there
Don't take advantage of him
Or he might run away (run, yeah)

Back when he was a child
Ooh, seemed like nothing confused him
He always had a real cool style
Ooh, such a pretty illusion

So put the camera on him
He'll give you a show
Just don't let him know you're there
Don't take advantage of him
But he might run away

Changed clothes like he changed his mind
Something like a hundred times a day (something like a hundred times a day)
Found in love that everybody lies
But he didn't always feel that way, no

So put the camera on him
He'll give you a show
Just don't let him know you're there
Don't take advantage of him
Or he might run away
So put the camera on him
He'll give you a show
But don't let him know you're there
Don't take advantage of him
He might run away
Don't take advantage of him
But he might need a break

Fuckin' bitches, I started that
Rack of boots, I started that
All the things, I started that
Makin' moves, I started that
Big deals, I started that
Milk shoe, I started that
Fuck, bih, I started that
Fuck, bih, I started that
Heart attack
Hey, now's the time to get turnt
Ow! Now's the time to get a heart attack
I started that