

i look good

mazie

I'm in the front seat (Uh-huh)
And you're drivin' real fast (Ooh)
I'm in a short skirt
With my feet on the dash
And my baby gets real anxious when I'm sittin' like that
'Cause all he thinks about is what my bones will do when we crash

Couldn't keep the road on his eyes
Headed eighty to the face of a semi (Woo)
Kinda funny watchin' both of us die (R-I-P, baby)
But I don't think I mind (Yeah)

'Cause I look good
What's so wrong with that? (What? What? What? What? What?)
If you could, then you would
'Cause I look good
What's so wrong with that? (What? What? What?)
I look good
If you could, then you would
I look good

(Damn, son, where did you find—)

Mama always told me I was born to be a star (Oh yeah)
I'm plastered on the front page and the windows of his car (Ooh, yeah)
Ashes, ashes, I'm so hot, it's tragic (Uh-huh)
Love the attention sittin' inside an open casket

I can't help but worry sometimes (Oh yeah?)
Did I really ever feel that alive? (Hmm)
Doesn't matter 'cause I died in my prime (Oh)
So I don't think I mind (Okay, that's right)
(Okay, let's go)

'Cause I look good
What's so wrong with that? (What? What? What?)
If you could, then you would
'Cause I look good (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
What's so wrong with that?
I look good
If you could, then you would
I look good

Ah, ah
Ah, ah
Ah, ah (Ooh, yeah)
Ah, ah

I looked down on you for a while
But now I'm lookin' up
From the bottom of the pile

(Ah)
(Ah)
From the bottom of the pile
(Ah)
(Ah)

(Ah)