

Drag King

Sorry

I wish I was a boy
So I could dress up in drag
I know that's a weird dream to have
Have a boy as a toy
And he'd be stagnant as fuck
Slutty jeans and sexy crop top

When I open my doors
Well you know what I mean
I'd be the cleanest boy you could ever meet
I'd clean up well 'cause I have to
I'd clean up well
'Cause I'm asked to

I'd get
All the pretty men and they'd say
"Hey boy
You're a solid ten out of ten, ten out of ten"
I'd get
All the pretty guys and they'd say
"Hey boy
You really put the stars in my eyes, stars in my eyes
Stars in my eyes"

Ten out of ten, ten out of ten
(Ten out of ten, ten out of ten)
Ten out of ten, ten out of ten
(Ten out of ten, ten out of ten)
Again and again, again again

I wish I was a boy
So I could dress up in drag
What a dream to have
Fake diamonds crown my neck
And I'd get down in the bathroom
And clear the [?] up
But I know it lingers after, I know it lingers after

(Again, again)

I wish I was a boy
You could beat me black and blue
If I was a boy
I could get closer to you
If I was a boy
I could get closer with you
If I was a boy
I could get closer to

You get
All the pretty men and they're like
"Hey boy
You're a solid ten out of ten, ten out of ten"
(Ten out of ten, ten out of ten, ten out of ten)
You get
All the pretty guys and they're like
"Hey boy

You really put the stars in my eyes, stars in my eyes"

'Cause you get

All the pretty men and they're like

"Hey boy

You're a solid ten out of ten, ten out of ten"

(Ten out of ten, ten out of ten, ten out of ten)

You get

All the pretty guys and they're like

"Hey boy

You really put the stars in my eyes, stars in my eyes

Stars in my eyes"

And [?] drag king

And drag