Hey, put them away
You can be dangerous
With those mind games
I know, I've done the same
Buried an honest face
For a snake's shame

 $\mbox{\sc Mmm,}$ not so pretty any more $\mbox{\sc Mmm.}$ not so pretty , yea not so pretty any more

With your shot gun
You got boys, you got chocolate
Get high, it gets heavy, you know
That no sharp tongue gets you as far as one
Look in the eyes from here; where will you go
I think you know...

Sneak a look
Outside your sunglasses, too cool
In the light of the day,
The rough act you play
Ain't too smooth
Mmm, not so pretty any more Mmm, not so pretty , yea not so pretty any more

With your shot gun
You got boys, you got chocolate
Get high, it gets heavy, you know
That no sharp tongue gets you as far as one
Look in the eyes from here; where will you go
I think you know...

I'm not one to go getting jealous You're judging
But I think I might
Do what you do
And you do it so well
How could I not be
After what I've seen

With your shot gun
You got boys you got
Chocolate, get high
Gets heavy you know
That no sharp tongue
Gets you as far as one look in the eyes
From here, where will you go
I think you know