

# SHE

Winona Oak

She ain't no angel  
Who lives on the hills  
Her deal with the devil  
Is paying her bills  
She's sleeping with strangers  
And stay up on pills  
Her mom used to tell her

That up on the throne  
You'll be drowning in diamonds and rings  
And wearing the crown of a king  
Should have known  
Dreams are a dangerous thing  
And money is everything, everything  
Everything

She's coming for you, coming for me  
She's nothing but trouble  
She's walking like me, talking like me  
She's my body double  
I'mma, I'mma, I'mma, I'mma, I'mma  
Burst the bubble  
Coming for you, coming for me  
She's nothing but trouble

She's talking to spiders  
Feeding her snakes  
Act like a soulmate  
But I feel the taint  
There's something about her  
Eyes like the rain  
Promise of heaven

Like up on the throne  
Drowning in diamonds and rings  
She's wearing the crown of a king  
I should have known  
Dreams are a dangerous thing  
And money is everything, everything  
Everything

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And I just love it when she lies  
I see the child though in her eyes  
It could be Hell or Paradise  
I guess we'll find out, we'll find out when we die

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