

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

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

Nothing but trouble
Nothing but trouble

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

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