

Boy George

VUKOVI

Your ego's blinding, wasted little childish mind.
You're such a sucker of ass it makes me sick I cry.
Tactless envy you crazy little dick magnet, you're nothing special.
You're nothing but a cheap ass waste of space with your fucked up ways and I'm losing faith.
You're a budget groupie trying hard but look the clown.
Wow.Oo oo ah ah I'm
Ready for the fight and you can play this silly game if you like. I'll bite. Your ego's wounded
last night you stalked your one true love and he rejected you're not the one he's thinking of.
Shame on you for boasting bout your love affair you'll find another.
You're nothing but a cheap ass waste of space with your fucked up ways and I'm losing faith.
You're a budget groupie trying hard but look the clown.
Wow.
Oo oo ah ah I'm
Ready for the fight and you can play this silly game if you like. I'll bite.
You're dressing up tonight.
You and your Boy George looks tonight.
You're a budget groupie, you and all your other clowns and I see your true colours.
You're a budget groupie, you and all your other clowns and I see your true colours.
You're a budget groupie, you're a budget groupie.
You and all your other clowns.
Wow.Oo oo ah ah I'm
Ready for the fight and you can play this silly game if you like. I'll bite.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>