

Sugarland, Mean Girls

Mean girls
Well, I ain't a mean girl
But I've known a few
They'll make you cry baby
And then blame it on you

They'll hate you if you're pretty
They'll hate you if you're not
They'll hate you for what you lack baby
And they'll hate you for what you got

Mean girls, scratchin' and spittin'
Mean girls can't be forgiven
Mean girls make mean women
Mean girls

It starts on the play ground
Pulling your hair
Then in high school
It gets worse from there
You'll see 'em comin'
They travel in packs
Smile to your face
Wile stabbing your back

If they ain't out a prowlin'
Creeping down the hall
You'll find them by the lockers baby
Sharpening their claws

Mean girls, start 'em young
Mean girls, forked tongue
Mean girls, see 'em and run
Mean girls, mean girls

Sugar and spice
And everything nice
Things she's hot, but she's cold as ice
First comes love, then comes marriage
Then comes her mama with another little wanna-be
Mean girls, full of hate
Mean girls, just can't wait
Mean girls to take your date
Mean girls makes stuff up
Mean girls just bad luck
Mean girls.....stink
Mean girls best friends forever
Mean girls almost never
Mean girls...whatever
Mean girls, hey, mean girls