

INTRO

Lifex change so fast
Didn't use to this bad
Watch this!

Verse 1

She use to be the little girl of that preacher man,
She looks like an angel, she not that girl no more,
Runs around with gangs,
Spend the nights in the club,
Lion in a sheep cloths waiting for her prey

Chorus:

Good girl gone bad,
Her father is the preacher man,
Gone bad.
She was a good girl
Her father is the preacher man.

Vers 2

There she comes like the moon light,
She's dressed to catch the eyes,
Smoking grass with wine,
Always getting high,
Fantacies In pedigree,
Leading to her extecy,
No matter what she does,
She's never satisfied

Chorus...

Bridge:

Monday - gone humbling,
Tuesday - walking with those strange guys,
Wednesday sniffing crack on the street,
Thursday - homing in the restaurant
Friday - polling in the club,
Saturday - gone to the pool side
Sunday - party time! party time!
She gets a hung-over

Chorus to that end.