

King Princess - Upper West Side

Tom: **A**

You're so rich, bet you bought yourself a diamond chain

To look real cool while you're telling all your friends it's fake

But you know it's lies

Another bitch from the Upper West Side

Credit cards cutting all of your lines, yeah

You're so cute bet you really wanna be a star

To feel like gold when you're dancing on broken hearts

And you know it's true

You're no good 'til they're looking at you

Bad front, I can see right through, yeah

I can't stop judging everything you do

But I can't get enough of you

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

I sleep great knowing we will never be the same

'Cause I'm downtown hanging out while you're in pain

And I'm doing fine

Even though you're still on my mind

Train rides to the Upper West Side, yeah

I can't stop judging everything you do

But I can't get enough of you

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

I can't stop

I can't get enough of you, yeah

I can't stop judging everything you do

But I can't get enough of you

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

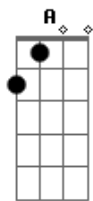
Ooooooh, oh-oooh

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

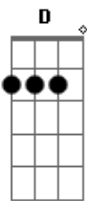
Ooooooh, oh-oooh

Ooooooh, oh-oooh

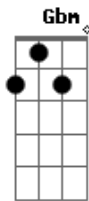
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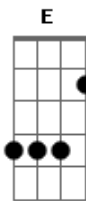
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