

Snakes and Ladders

Facebook found my old friend OMG I'm famous
And she's my BFF now there's some kudos to be gained
"who'd have guessed and how am I" and now I have to smile
More appealing it would seem, now that success is mine
Ah - another black mark on my score chart

Up the ladder, down the snakes, doesn't matter what it takes, near the
top loose your grip, down the ladder

You tell me that you want it, MILF, honey, Ho, I get it
During my ascent I passed a hundred of you by
Foot upon the final rung I had to stop and stare
Got myself right to the top and friend, there's nothing there
Ah - another black mark on my score chart

Up the ladder, down the snakes, doesn't matter what it takes, near the
top loose your grip, down the ladder

SMS disparity, what you get is what you see.
climbing you to better me, bluff into obscurity,
Someone to believe in me sold out for a song....often how it ends
Roll the dice, the list goes on and on and on and on

Up the ladder, down the snakes, doesn't matter what it takes, near the
top loose your grip, down the ladder
Up the ladder, down the snakes, doesn't matter what it takes, near the
top loose your grip,

I lost my grip, I lost my grip,
And down the ladder, down the ladder, down the ladder - slip, slip, slip