

The B All 68 bpm

What if I'm the B 'all, Not bitter sweet sure
I'm woman hear me roar, who the hell says that
Hey big man, I'm on to you, talk so tough, run scared of everything
Marilyn Monroe read Nietzsche, not what they wanna hear
but what if she's the B'all

What if she's the B'All. She's the B. But she's still playing
and You'd like that wouldn't you
That we stay under you
And we keep serving you
all the time loving you, L L loving you
You'd like that wouldn't you (You'd like that wouldn't you)

So, she's the B'all, you're planning her downfall
Cos you been keeping score, who the hell does that (who the hell does that)
Hey old man, your day is done, all dressed up, no one to party with
Marilyn Monroe knew too much that's why she had to go
but what if she's the B'all
She's the B! she's the B'all, she's the B!
And she's not playing anymore

You'd like that wouldn't you
That we stay under you
And we keep serving you
All the time loving you, L L Loving you
You'd like that wouldn't you

Now God! God forbid I draw that card and end up playing in your back yard
You'd rue the day you dealt me in
Cos I won't stop once I begin and you'd like that wouldn't you

But what if she's the B'all, she's the B'all, she's the b'all,
What if she's the B'all, What if she's the B' all and she's not playing anymore
She's the B'all and she's not playing anymore,
say she's the B'All and she's not playing anymore,
She's the B'All and she's not playing anymore,
She's the B!