

# Spoiled

Lips of fire  
Heart of broken glass  
Given everything  
Every time she asks  
Drives men crazy  
Ooh she's such a tease  
Easy to touch but impossible to please

(chorus)  
She's spoiled  
Her money never fails  
Thinks she can buy me  
But I am not for sale  
Spoiled  
She lives a charmed life  
Don't want her kisses  
They come with a price

But those lips are tempting  
Maybe just a taste  
She's unrelenting  
Just one kiss would be a waste  
Shallow soul  
Hiding deep inside  
She's too proud to go through life with any pride

(repeat chorus)

She'd fly me to Paris, London, and Rome  
We could make love inside her luxurious homes  
Coats of fur, swimming pools, satin sheets  
This lady Godiva is a poisonous treat

(repeat chorus)

*Written by Frankie Moreno / B.T. Brunelle  
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