

Bambi, Zero Chance

Bambi

Miscellaneous

Zero Chance

I ain't your prom queen

I aint the one u need

I aint some lil ball of clay u can mold

In the palm of ur hand

I dont need protection

Or for u to hold my hand

Or u to stick up for me just cuz u can

I can do it myself

I can be just a little bit

Of a little bitch when i want 2

I can be that

Lil bitch to you

U know that u

Don't appreciate dont want me

So why u actin

Like u really do?

Cuz i'll feel what i want to

Do what i gotta do

Say what i mean

So no to you

Why are u trippin

What r u sippin

If u think

We