

# Cruel Intentions, Comin' Up From Behind

Oh, she's an eight ball,  
She's a'rollin faster than a whitewall,  
She's got an avalanche packed in a snowball,  
She's losin' all the leeches,  
She's like a stonewall,  
She's loaded up;

She's the underdog,  
Gonna take a mighty swipe  
At the high hog,  
While a'sippin on her tricks  
In a thick fog,  
Makin' eyes at the girls like bullfrogs,  
I'm telling you, sir;

(Chorus)  
She's comin' up from,  
comin' up from, comin' up,  
comin' up from behind;

Yeah,  
She's comin' up from,  
comin' up from, comin' up,  
comin' up from behind,

You'd like her hanging  
Like a sneaker on a live wire, dangling,  
While your Wall Street pockets are jangling  
With the hollow jackpot of your rich kid games;

It's a long shot,  
She's got the truths and a tongue for a slingshot,  
But she's takin' steady aim  
At the bigshot,  
It's hard to miss the rolling bullets  
On the blacktop,  
You better watch your turf;

(Chorus)  
She's comin' up from,  
comin' up from, comin' up,  
comin' up from behind;

Yeah,  
She's comin' up from,  
comin' up from, comin' up,  
comin' up from behind,

You had her hanging  
Like a sneaker on a live wire, dangling,  
While your golden-lined pockets were jangling  
With the hollow jackpot of your wicked games;

She caught your sick lie,  
It was creepin' in the shadow of your white smile,  
Lurkin' underneath the cover of your bedroom eyes,  
Well, you're greasin' up plans for your small-fry;

You wanna talk it up, do you?  
Well you're floatin like a royal balloon -- oh,  
Your ego's swollen to the size of the moon, well,  
I think you found somebody to cut you down to size--  
Well well;

Yeah,  
She's comin' up from,  
comin' up from, comin' up,  
comin' up from behind,

Yeah,  
She's comin' up from,  
comin' up from, comin' up,  
comin' up from behind,

She's comin' up from,  
comin' up from, comin' up,  
comin' up from behind,

**\*\*repeat until end\*\***