

Am

1. Draw the cat eye, sharp enough to kill a man

Am F
You did some bad things, but I'm the worst of them

Am Am
Sometimes I wonder which one'll be your last lie

Am F
They say looks can kill and I might try

E E
I don't dress for women, I don't dress for men

Am
Lately I've been dressin' for revenge

Am Am C- G
Chorus: I don't start shit, but I can tell you how it ends. Don't get sad, get even

Am E E N.C.
So on the weekends I don't dress for friends. Lately I've been dressin' for revenge

Am Am
2. She needed cold hard proof, so I gave her some

Am F
She had the envelope, where you think she got it from?

Am Am
Now she gets the house, gets the kids, gets the pride

Am F
Picture me thick as thieves with your exwife

E E
And she looks so pretty drivin' in your Benz

Am
Lately she's been dressin' for revenge

Am Am C- G Am
Chorus: She don't start shit, but she can tell you how it ends. Don't get sad, get even

E E Am*
So on the weekends she don't dress for friends. Lately she's been dressing for revenge

Interlude: [beat only]

Ladies always rise above, Ladies know what people want
Someone sweet and kind and fun, The lady simply had enough

Am Am
3. Well, he was doin' lines and crossin' all of mine

Am Am F
Someone told his white collar crimes to the FBI

E E
And I don't dress for villains or for innocents

Am
On my vigilante shit again

Am Am C- G Am
Chorus: I don't start shit, but I can tell you how it ends. Don't get sad, get even

E E N.C.
So on the weekends I don't dress for friends. Lately I've been dressin' for revenge