

Your smoke in my hair, hot and dirty like the L.A. air.
That face, baby, it ain't fair, but you don't know
what you don't know what you don't know, uh.
Ooh, so you wanna talk about power? Ooh, let me show you power.

I eat boys like you for breakfast, one by one hung on my necklace,
And they'll always be mine, it makes me feel alive.
I eat boys like you for breakfast, and I know that you tried your bestest.
I never said it's right, but I'm gonna keep doing it.

I'm sick, yeah, I'm sick, and honestly, I'm getting high off it.
Do you wanna see a magic trick?
'Cause you don't know what you don't know, but I know.
Ooh, so you wanna talk about power? Ooh, let me show you power.

I eat boys like you for breakfast, one by one hung on my necklace,
And they'll always be mine. It makes me feel alive.
I eat boys like you for breakfast, one by one hung on my necklace,
And they'll always be mine. It makes me feel alive.

I eat boys like you for breakfast, and I know that you tried your bestest
I never said it's right, but I'm gonna keep doing it.
I eat boys, I eat boys.
I eat boys, I eat boys. I eat boys ...

Your smoke in my hair, hot and dirty like the L.A. air
That face, baby, it ain't fair, but you don't know what you don't know,
what you don't know.

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And they'll always be mine. It makes me feel alive.
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