Draw the cat eye sharp enough to kill a man You did some bad things, but I'm the worst of them Sometimes I wonder which one'll be your last lie They say looks can kill and I might try I don't dress for women I don't dress for men Lately, I've been dressin' for revenge I don't start shit, but I can tell you how it ends Don't get sad, get even So on the weekends I don't dress for friends Lately, I've been dressin' for revenge She needed cold, hard proof, so I gave her some She had the envelope, where you think she got it from? Now she gets the house, gets the kids, gets the pride Picture me thick as thieves with your ex-wife And she looks so pretty Drivin' in your Benz Lately, she's been dressin' for revenge She don't start shit, but she can tell you how it ends Don't get sad, get even So on the weekends She don't dress for friends Lately, she's been dressing for revenge| Ladies always rise above Ladies know what people want Someone sweet and kind and fun The lady simply had enough While he was doin' lines and crossin' all of mine Someone told his white-collar crimes to the FBI And I don't dress for villains Or for innocents I'm on my vigilante shit again I don't start shit, but I can tell you how it ends Don't get sad, get even So on the weekends I don't dress for friends Lately, I've been dressin' for revenge