The Bâ™¥chy Idol

Luo Tianyi

The waving cheer under the stage
I canâ€™t bear this blazing heat
The sweat under the spotlight stick on the skin, and I can't get rid of this ambiguous feeling
This is the joke only belonging to the midnight
Blow your mind, Shake with me
No matter how posturing the moan is
No matter how inadvertent the allure is
Close your dirty eyes and keep your mouth shut, be soaked in the poisonous spices
Turned upside down in the mighty storm
Brush back my hair lightly, pull the fuse and I will make you burn for me
How am I seen as an idol?
Cute? Innocent? Or sexy?
Choose any flavor as you wish
I'm not forcing myself to smile
Voice rises up with excitement
drag up the corner of my stocking
Girl? Queen? Or succubus?
In the next song, Iâ€™ll let you find out!
Answered your call
Concentrate please
I'll punish you if you are naughty
The pure and lovely flower
Just throw away its identity
Hey look at me~
The moment it is missed
The supercilious idol
They make a memorial archway for her chastity
Those rosy lips hiding behind the microphone
for whom did they ever open indulgently
Lingering on that romantic place with pleasure
The Clamor is the only ingredient
Follow the primitive rhythm of the bangs
I will take it all as praise for me
The pretentious idol
is always surrounded in the middle
The azure hemlines of the sheer skirt
for whom did it ever flutter
Respond to the confessions, Yet It's all a misunderstanding
I'm just following my heat

The chest is filled with illicit love
The other half of the bed
Is my reward for you
Tonight can I hold my aching heart?
The weaklings always stand under the stage
I'll sing loud like a bitch
show my servility and ingratiate myself with you
All I wish is to taste your flavor
Please stir as hard as you want
Even if I was broken into rotten pieces, so what?
Deep or Shallow, Consensual activity
Fast or Slow, Entangled bodies
Bitter or Sweet, Only I can decide
Open your eyes, Once again
It's uncertain if I will answer you
But I will make you obey me
Be serious, Don't ever try to probe into my bottom line
The supercilious idol
They make a memorial archway for her chastity
Those rosy lips hiding behind the microphone
for whom did they ever open indulgently
Lingering on that romantic place with pleasure
The Clamor is the only ingredient
Follow the primitive rhythm of the bangs
I will take it all as praise for me!
The pretentious idol
is always surrounded in the middle
The azure hemlines of the sheer skirt
for whom did it ever flutter
Respond to the confessions, Yet It's all a misunderstanding
I'm just following my heat
The chest is filled with illicit love
The other half of the bed
Is my reward for you
The waving cheer under the stage
I canâ€™t bear this blazing heat
The sweat under the spotlight stick on the skin, and I can't get rid of this ambiguous feeling
This is the joke only belonging to the midnight
Blow your mind, Shake with me
No matter how posturing the moan is
No matter how inadvertent the allure is
Close your dirty eyes and keep your mouth shut, be soaked in the poisonous spices
Turned upside down in the mighty storm
Brush back my hair lightly, pull the fuse and I will make you burn for me
Suck this love philter

The body is about to be ignited
The price was labelled long ago
come possess me, at this second
Waist twisting like water snake
Whose call is she responding to?
Even the glorious memorial archway
Isnâ€™t as grand as this moment
Don't call me supercilious or whatever
superciliousness is so boring
Veering outside the camera can be thrown away
I'm just trying to amuse you
Bewitchingly charming, dancing with joy
but they are all bubbles of fantasy
Come possess me, right now
So you can feel the aftertaste
Of this last embrace when you awake!

Lyrics Submitted by TylerWentHome

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/