

# Brat Girl

## Bratmobile

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(bend over)

"Why you runnin round harmin things?  
gotta do time if you know what i mean  
you look so cute in that dumfuck dress  
yr pretty head is such a fuckin mess" . . .  
well i've got something to confess, i'm  
gonna throw this knife right thru yr chest  
We're gonna kill spur posse boys, it's the  
surest way to yr heart lil' boy  
ain't gonna be yr press darlings  
i'd rather be fucked and throwin things  
so get on yr knees and suck my clit  
if yr gonna lie and say dum shit  
hey! didn't you hear what i fuckin said?  
throw that camera right thru yr head  
thru yr head thru yr head thru yr  
muthafuckin head  
you ain't so hip when you look so dead  
so yr the one who loves me so  
lettin me know blow by blow . . .  
now who you callin looks like a whore  
it never kept you from commin back for  
more  
so what the fuck did you think you'd get?  
you ain't even paid us yet!

Lyrics provided by

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