

Miss Boombox

Jeffree Star

I feel nothing..

Look into my eyes

So vicious

Heels on high

So infectious

Social sickness

Glitter and kisses

I will make you mine

Malicious

Take you from behind

So vivid

The lower you fall, the higher you'll climb

Prepare the flash and let me die

(Chorus:)

Microphones and ice cream cones

Drippin' down my collar bones

Taste a piece of my bubble gum

Everybody wants some (yum yum)

I like this..

Read between the lines

You'll see it

Cutting like a knife

You'll feel it

The lower you fall, the higher you'll climb

Intoxicate and let me fly

(Chorus)

Poster child party girl

Miss boombox make me swirl

(Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by whitney.

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