Little Bitch

Big D And The Kids Table

One, twoIf you ever hear a noise in the night
Your body starts to sweat
It shakes and shivers with fright
You go to sleep with yourMother she hates your guts, she knows that you love
So she holds you tight all through the night
Into the broad daylight
And when she doesn't come home, you gotta sleep alone
Then you wet your and I think thats sad
For a girl of nineteen that's more than sad, it's obsceneOne, twoYour girlfriend's sweet a little seventeen
She got the layered hair and the flared jeans
You know what that means
She's just a little queenShe shares your London flat
She thinks that London's where it's at
Although it stinks and when it rains you wear your hat
And your plum colored PVC wet look Maxi Mac
You tie your ginger hair back in a bun
You're the ugliest creature, under the sunOne, two, goOne, twoAnd you think it's about time that you die
And I agree so you decide on suicide
You try but you never quite carry it off
You only want to die in order to show offAnd if you think, you're gonna bleed all over me
You're even wronger than you'd normally be
And the only thing you wanna see, it's kitch
The only thing you wanna be is rich
Your little pink pointed nose begins twitch
I know, you know you're just a little, bitchOne, two

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