

Starfuckers, Inc

Nine Inch Nails

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

My God sits in the back of the limousine
My God comes in a wrapper of cellophane
My God pouts on the cover of the magazine
My God is a shallow little bitch tryin' to make a scene I have arrived and this time you should believe the hype
I listened to everyone now I know that everyone was right
I'll be there for you as long as it works for me
I play a game it's called insincerity Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers I am every, every fuckin' thing, a little more
I sold my soul but don't you dare call me a whore
And when I suck you off not a drop will go to waste
It's really not so bad you know once you get past the taste
(Ass kisser) Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers All our pain
How did you think we get by without you?
You're so vain
I bet you think this song is about you
Don't you? Don't you?
Don't you? Don't you?
Don't you? Don't you?
Don't you? Don't you? Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers Starfuckers
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StarfuckersStarfuckers
Now I belong, I'm one of the chosen ones
Starfuckers
Now I belong, I'm one of the beautiful onesStarfuckers
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Starfuckers
Now I belong, I'm one of the beautiful ones
(Starfuckers)
(Starfuckers, Inc)

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