

# Your Honor (feat. Kill Kenada)

## Regina Spektor

I kissed your lips and I tasted blood  
I asked you, "What happened?" and you said, "There'd been a fight"  
You said, "I've been fighting for your honor but you wouldn't understand"  
I said, "Hold on, your honor, I'll get ice for your hand" Oh, you been fighting for my honor and I don't  
understand  
But hold on, your honor, I'll get ice for your hand You said, "Come on, baby, let's just make love  
It's the only thing to make me better"  
You said, "Come on, let's just get you out of that sweater"  
I said, "I don't kiss losers and I don't kiss winners  
And I don't fight for honor 'cause we all are born sinners" Gargle with peroxide a steak for your eye  
But I'm a vegetarian so it's a frozen pizza pie  
You tell me that you care and you never do lie  
And you fight for my honor but I just don't know why Mary had a little lamb with fleece as white as snow  
You've got me and I'm just a common hoe  
But I know what I am and I know what I ain't  
So don't get cut 'cause I still won't be no saint Gargle with peroxide a steak for your eye  
But I'm a pizzatarian so it's a frozen pizza pie  
You tell me that you love me and you never do lie And you fight for my honor but I just don't know why  
You fight for my honor and I don't understand  
But hold on, your honor, I'll get ice for your hand

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