Bella

Paper City Exile

There's a girl, that the cyborgs say
she came from royalty of outer space
You wouldn't ever guess her name
Cause I guess she was a hoe
Watch, well she eats the streets
She's in glory wrapped in Jesus sheets
You'll hear her about frilly things
In the paper where she is shown

Purple, there's more frilly things,
and she's the color of a king
She hears the little moped sings
and its right inside his garage
she jumps, out of bed,
hoping that she left him on read
never forgetting what he yed
it shook her to the spours

Oh Stella, eat more crÃ¨me brÃ»lÃ©e
She's thinking that it is so hooray!
to try to simply frilly things
the truth, in which they gay

Please, give me a reason
cause this part has nothing to do
with the rest of the song
but Stella has heartaches,
I took this part from another song I wrote
It was original an acoustic guitar song
and it's clearly labeled A, B, and C

Oh Stella, stop eating extra hay
She's thinking that we are all gay
to try to simply frilly things
the truth, in which frilly things

Oh Stella, where is the bay?
She's thinking that I am not okay
to try to write an essay

the truth, in which ballet

Do do Do do Do do Do DO Do Do Do DOO do do da do
x 15

Lyrics Submitted by Bill Gates

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