

# Michelle

## Plan B

She was once a princess, but now she's a mess  
Fiend for a fix like a restless  
And the sex won't pucker it less  
When she was a sweet thing, nevertheless  
Back in the day, sexually abused as a child  
She was always likely to end up this way  
The past lived in her dark parts of her brain  
And only heavens, took away the pain  
So she folded the foil, and lit the flame  
Inhale, exhale out one again  
She's on the game, the mural of her face is,  
And the standup of her rate, just look the name  
With only yourself to blame, she lives as hell  
But there's a million other girls just like Michelle  
Out in the streets with nothing else to sell  
To do desperate mells, within themselves  
No wonder she's a thief to boot  
And the cost of searching things she can loot  
What it's worth to her and what it's worth to you  
Any other way, rhyme vice versa truth  
She's an addict, plus she got a support habit  
And she resort to all sorts of violence,  
Even for Newports, she's always at it, she spares no thought about it I've been dragging myself to lowest low  
For such a while, I just don't know  
'Cause the path I take, it's something I can't change  
Oh what gets in my way, it's a deepest shame.  
It's a deepest shame

Songwriters

BALLANCE-DREW, BENJAMIN PAUL / SHUCKBURGH, ALEXANDER WILLIAM  
Published by  
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>