

# Miss Bipolar (Love Fight)

## Blood on the Dance Floor

Your a bitch! your a bitch!  
I'm sick of your shit..  
Your a dick!! your a dick  
Think your words are so slick  
We can't get it right  
Always gotta be a fight  
Your heart is my pinata  
So sayonaraI just wanna go out tonight  
I'm to tired to put up a fight  
I just wanna go out tonightTHE BEST PART OF FIGHTING  
IS THE MAKE UP SEX!Chorus:  
Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Manipulator instigator  
Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Perpetrator, see ya later!You left my heart  
Broken & sore  
You say you love me (I love you)  
Than you shove me to the floor  
You'll be drowning in your make up  
Contemplating our break up (what)  
Drama is your middle name  
Your certifiably insane (huh)I just wanna go out tonight  
I'm to tired to put up a fight  
I just wanna go out tonightTHE BEST PART OF FIGHTING  
IS THE MAKE UP SEX!Chorus:  
Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Manipulator instigator  
Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Perpetrator, see ya later!Miss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Devastator  
Super slayerMiss bipolar  
Ultimate controller  
Terminator  
AsphyxatorSunshine coming through the rain

This happiness is mixed with painSunshine coming through the rain

This happines is mixed with PAINChorus:

Miss bipolar

Ultimate controller

Manipulator instigatorMiss bipolar

Ultimate controller

Perpetrator, see ya later!Miss bipolar

Ultimate controller

Devastator

Super slayerMiss bipolar

Ultimate controller

Terminator

Asphyxator

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>