

# Slackerbitch

## Placebo

It echoes in my brain  
I didn't mean it  
Pulses through my veins  
I didn't mean it I'm the one to blame  
I didn't mean it  
Did too much cocaine  
I didn't mean it. Slackerbitch, faghag, whore  
Looks real cute, her lips are sore  
Slackerbitch, faghag, whore  
Always comes back for more Your memory will fade  
I didn't mean it  
You've always had it made  
I didn't mean it I know you feel betrayed  
I didn't mean it  
I just wanted to get laid  
I didn't mean it Slackerbitch, faghag, whore  
Looks real cute, her lips are sore  
Slackerbitch, faghag, whore  
Always knocking on my door You come across impure  
I didn't mean it  
You're goddamn immature  
I didn't mean it You act so insecure  
I didn't mean it  
You hate me now I'm sure  
I didn't mean it Slackerbitch, faghag, whore  
Looks real cute, her lips are sore  
Slackerbitch, faghag, whore  
Dripping sex from every pore Slackerbitch, faghag, whore  
Looks real cute, her lips are sore  
Slackerbitch, faghag, whore  
Such a motherfucking bore.

Songwriters

MOLKO/OLSDAL/SCHULTZBERG Published by

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