

# Little Bitch

## Big D And The Kids Table

1, 2

If you ever hear a noise in the night  
Your body starts to sweat  
It shakes and shivers with fright  
You go to sleep with your mother, she hates your guts  
She knows that you love her, so she holds you tight  
All through the night into the broad daylight  
And when she doesn't come home, you gotta sleep alone  
Then you wet your bed and I think that's sad  
For a girl of 19, that's more than sad, it's obscene 1, 2  
Your girlfriend's sweet, a little 17  
She got the layered hair and the flared jeans  
You know what that means? She's just a little queen  
She shares your London flat  
She thinks that London's where it's at  
Although it stinks, and when it rains, you wear your hat  
And your plum colored pvc wet-look maxi mac  
You tie your ginger hair back in a bun  
You're the ugliest creature under the sun 1, 2, go! 1, 2  
And you think its about time that you die  
And I agree, so you decide on suicide  
You try, but you never quite carry it off  
You only wanted to die in order to show off  
And if you think you're gonna bleed all over me  
You're even wronger than you'd normally be  
And the only thing you wanna see are kitch  
The only thing you wanna be is rich  
Your little pink up-pointed nose begins twitch  
I know you, know you're just a little bitch!

Songwriters

DAMMERS, JERRY Published by

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