

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 happiness is mixed with PAINChorus:

Miss bipolar

Ultimate controller

Manipulator instigatorMiss bipolar

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Perpetrator, see ya later!Miss bipolar

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Asphyxator

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