

# The More You Hate It

Jackyl

The more you hate it, it makes me want it more  
The things you think are crap, are the things that I adore  
You have opinions but you haven't got a clue  
As for those opinions, well, whop tee doThe more you hate it, it makes me want it more  
I'm all the things, you struggle to ignore  
When it comes to life, well, I'm a whore  
The more you hate, it makes me want it moreI like a woman with a halo on her head  
Horns on her ass, headin' towards the bed  
You find me crass rude to the bone  
As you're standing in the horseshit of the horse you rode in onThe more you hate it, it makes me want it more  
I'm all the things, you struggle to ignore  
When it comes to life, well, I'm a whore  
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