Blurred Bynes

Willam

Amanda Bynes is fucked up!
She sure is.

#SAVEBYNES

She sure is.
Okay.

In 5, 6, 7.

Boo-Boo-Boo

7, 8.

Now hey hey hey!
I don?t wanna get [sued]! Now-ooowoooooaw!

Remember that girl from that [ ] she?s in her own world. Fifty-one-fifty flat. [5150 (involuntary psychiatric hold)]
Her tweeker tweets are gray she must be snorting lines. (I?ll be back)
I want to be a mental girl ahhh-arrrgh-arrrrah!
OK she smoked some weed; you know you can?t malign her.
So high she tweets to Drake to murder her vagina. (Oh I get it)
But he ignored the Chica.
So she just smoked more reefer. Acid laced rolling papers. (Yolo)
(That?s right)
Hey, hey, hey

That?s why we gonna take a seat girl (Sit down)
We right behind you, you just do you boo, fire can?t gonna stop you.
Got your back, girl. What I like about you. Is when you huff glue.
[ ], mine too.

We love you Blurred Bynes.
Your tits real sexy, wig extra messy, looking real, real sketchy
But you a [ ]
Bitch when you O.D., you?re gonna O.D., gonna steal your codine.

Whitney, Britney, Lohan, Charlie Sheen and Russell Brand all agree that she?s the man, wait hold up she was in She?s the Man.

(Say what!)

Bitch didn?t careless. Bath salts for breakfast. What rhymes with breakfast? aaahaaahaaaa I don?t know (That?s fucked up)

So what she smoked some weed she need a [high times column]
Cracked out so f-ing bad, looks like a platinum gollum.
Bitch you don?t need a doctor (uh uh)
Just pass me them poppers, ain?t nothing gonna stop us.
And that?s we gonna take a seat girl
(Sit the fuck down)

We right behind you, you just do you boo, fire can?t gonna stop you.
Got your back, girl. What I like about you. Is when you huff glue.
Talking shit when you [ ].

We love you Blurred Bynes.
Your tits real sexy, wig extra messy, looking real, real sketchy
But you a [ ]
Bitch when you O.D., you?re gonna O.D., gonna steal your codine.

Oh shit here I come.

[Rap] Source: LYBIO.net
Hold up she needs a snack, Making ducky faces in the mirror, quack quack, From percocet to meth and back, Easy A, Special K, but crack is whack. Pierce your cheeks, shave your head then mug and pout, don?t know what?s all the fuckin? fuss about. Padded rooms while you scream and shout. Kick a guard in the nuts then you bust on out, bitch.

[ ] get dick.

Then nap.

Bye Felicia

[ ] ?T?

Oh girl, please, sweet me.
Say I?m ugly.
(You don?t look that bad)

I think your comeback gig will be an intervention.
Cause you smoked away your [ ] pension.
Coke knows you?re muggin?
Smoked a Glade Plug-In. [tries to light one in the video] (You can do that?)

Better get them drugs in.

That?s why we gonna take a seat girl.

We right behind you, you just do you boo, fire can?t gonna stop you.
Got your back, girl. What I like about you. (Alright) Is when you huff glue.
Talking shit when you [ ].

We love you Blurred Bynes.
Your tits real sexy, wig extra messy, looking real, real sketchy
But you a [ ]
Bitch when you O.D., you?re gonna O.D., go ahead and [ ], go ahead and [ ]

(I?m sorry, I?m sorry)
(Are we even recording this?)
(I sure hope not)
(We love you girl yeah yeah)
(I?m done, we?re going home)
(We gonna eat)
(I think she?s dead)

Lyrics submitted by charity.

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