

# Whore

## Get Scared

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You, do you know that bad girls go to hell? Up to your neck in shit, like a plague worse spread.  
There's no getting over it.  
You better bite your tongue,  
Cover up your tracks.  
You know you're down to get fucked! I know what you are. You're like a dark cloud, that follows me around.  
Like a virus with no cure.  
You're like an angry crowd,  
I'm a riot in the streets.  
But you're a cheap little whore. Putting words in their mouths,  
Till they choke to death.  
There's no getting over it.  
You're more deceiving than most,  
You tiptoe around like another ghost. I know what you are. You're like a dark cloud, that follows me around.  
Like a virus with no cure.  
You're like an angry crowd,  
I'm a riot in the streets.  
But you're a cheap little whore. Don't make me think any less of you now,  
I won't believe a dirty word from your mouth.  
Don't make me think any less of you now.  
I won't believe a dirty word from your mouth. I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE You're  
like a dark cloud, that follows me around.  
Like a virus with no cure.  
You're like an angry crowd,  
I'm a riot in the streets.  
But you're a cheap little whore. You're like a dark cloud, that follows me around.  
Like a virus with no cure.  
You're like an angry crowd,  
I'm a riot in the streets.  
But you're a cheap little whore. You're a cheap little whore, haha, hahahaha  
(cheap, whore. cheap, whore. cheap, whore.)  
You're a cheap little whore, hahaha  
(cheap, whore. cheap, whore. cheap, whore.)

But you're a cheap little whore.

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