Troubled Kids

Ms. Triniti

We are the troubled kids,

Come with us,

You could have some fun with us.

My mind is a very, very dark place bra,
You can't come soft when you enter my space love,
Cause I'm hard on my bitch,
You better watch your tone before you end up in a ditch.

Which way do you wanna go?

We like living on the edge,

It's a high you know you wanna ride don't cha?

So let's, roll you could be in our clique,

Just don't piss me off if you wanna live.

We's dem bad mind, come to F thing up,
Nasty gal, we bulldozer.

One drop of bad blood to taint your cup,
Rotten grape spoils da whole bunch.
Seductive, you can't get enough,
Do anything to get in this club.
Now you're here, you're one of us,
Your soul is sold, nowhere to run.

We are the troubled kids,

Come with us,

You could have some fun with us.

It's all good fun,

Till someone loses an eye.

Jump off a cliff,

And we'll follow right with you.

It's all good fun,

Till someone loses an eye.

Oh oh oh oh oh oh,
Till someone loses an eye (It's all good fun)
Oh oh oh oh oh oh,
Till someone loses an eye (It's all good fun)

Ding dong ditch

Uh oh you picked the wrong house chick.
This is Hotel California.

Everyone knows there's only one way in, You'll have fun though, don't worry about a thing. Yee Haw!

Take a ride to other side, where the cool kids play, I'll show you the way.

Danger,

Mouse in the house, So which colour iPad do you fancy the most?

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Oh oh oh oh oh oh,
Till someone loses an eye (It's all good fun)
Oh oh oh oh oh oh,
Till someone loses an eye (It's all good fun)

Come come No don't be shy, Got a brave face on, And a look in your eye.

Oh no, What's that now? It's a nasty trip, And you wanna come down?

And you wanna come down,

But you'll never come down.

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Lyrics Submitted by Jane

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