

# Cheerleaders & Dopedealers

## Private Line

Use your face before it gets too ugly, jump into my car  
'Cause you're a heartbreaker  
And the seven seconds sin-bin charge you the candy bar  
Ooh yeah, feels like I could fly! It takes you up, then it stops

Head down to the underground  
1,2,3,4 Gimme, gimme, gimme more!  
Gimme-O, Gimme-D, D-are-you-G!  
Make a quick buck and wash the dirt away

So hypocritical  
Fake the big smile and be the king of the day  
That's what you are!  
He sells absolution for all even though

There's nothing to buy  
And if you want it, sure you've got it  
Sold out souls are satisfied!  
1,2,3,4 gimme, gimme, gimme more!

First one's free dose  
Ended up with bleeding nose!  
5,6,7,8 Laid down, dominate!  
Gimme-O, Gimme-D, D-are-you-G!

Where are you when I need you most?  
Cheerleaders & Dopedealers  
Sweet white-line-fever dream-come-true!  
Come on raise the toast!

Beauty is disposable, burn out role model's clone  
They'll leave you alone when the money's gone!

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