Make War

From First to Last

Nobody else can miss fucking with their name, So I'll come out and lay waste to good taste for you babe.
Hate comes easy,
But with you I come hard.
Happy Anniversary, from the bottom of my credit card.Who was that inside you?
That made me feel so cock-strong?
I wish that the truth could do,
What your SnapChat put me through.
Woman,I make war to you.
If you gave a fuck enough,
You'd make war too.
God damn, is this routine to you?
Woman...I'm so bored of digging your trenches.
All this time it was for your affection.
That's a lesson
Sometimes you gotta leave that god damn thing right where you lost it
I don't dig up the living corpses of scene whore kids,I just court them.
Woman, I make war to you
If you gave a fuck enough,
You'd make war too.
God damn, is this routine to you?
Woman...Who was that inside you,
That made me feel so calm?
From your smile to your car,
All I see is love gone.
From your smile to your car,
Get off the bed and out the door.All I see,
All I see is love gone.
From your smile to your car,
Get off the bed and out the door.
All I see,
All I see is love gone.
Woman, I make war to you
If you gave a fuck enough,You'd make war too.
You'd make war too.
You'd make war too.
You'd make war too.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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