

Whore

Get Scared

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, hahahaa

(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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