

Lawlz

Blood On The Dance Floor

Yeah I'm girly b*tch, f*cking eat my fists
I'm sick of your sh*t and I'm fighting back
And I'm stabbing your bone like a voltron attack
Ow ow, f*ck yeah b*tch feel my pow
All my life I've been lied to and deprived too
Never had it fair, always had to fight through
This is for every f*cking abused kid
To any motherf*cker about to motherf*cking losed it
Just stop praying, now it's my f*cking turn
Dancing on your grave, partying up in raves
Been f*cked up for two god damn days
"Oh my god dude, I just had to call the ambulance for you"
Yeah motherf*cking run through
Got the load, now let's ride boo
I just killed Dahvie now I'm Mr. Vanity
He's in the dancefloor, f*cking orgasm sanity
Going to club I'm screaming "lawlz!"
On the dancefloor just shake that ground
I'll hit you with a f*cking pow
You'll be crying, ow ow ow
[x2]Yeah boy, we be drinking rounds
Yeah boy, we be drinking rounds
Yeah boy, we be drinking rounds
Yeah boy, we be drinking rounds and I can't stop
Danger, danger that's a f*cked up stranger
This f*cker must be an outerosed n*gga
Hey man, aren't you that dude from that one band?

No b*tch, get the f*ck away, don't make me f*cking kick your ass today
I don't care what I say, I just take my mic and just spray
If I offend you, good!
If you don't like my lyrics, suck my dick!
I always had to clean myself, it's not good for my health
Woops! Oops! I shouldn't say that, f*ck that
I'm a scene sick scientist loading on your girlfriends tits
Look, I'm young, I'm thug, I just don't give a f*ck
So I took your girl, she gave me a good suck
Sorry hehe, he's got a nice peepee
Got the love, it's funny how things work out

So let's jump to the song, everyone sing along
Go grab your bongs, wave your bras and shake your thongs
Going to club I'm screaming "lawlz!"
On the dancefloor just shake that ground
I'll hit you with a f*cking pow
You'll be crying, ow ow ow
[x4]Getting my hair done at sexy parties
Grab me a b*tch and a bottle of Bacardi
Getting my hair done at sexy parties
Grab me a b*tch and a bottle of Bacardi
[x4]Going to club I'm screaming "lawlz!"
On the dancefloor just shake that ground
I'll hit you with a f*cking pow
You'll be crying, ow ow ow
[x4]

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