

# Bitches Leave

## Be Your Own Pet

Things aren't pretty in New Detroit  
So go ahead and get to the point  
There's nothing up my sleeve  
Take a hint, bitches leave Things aren't pretty in New Detroit  
So go ahead and get to the point  
And there's nothing up my sleeve  
Take a hint, bitches leave You've got a make up face and perfect hair  
Walking around counting all your stares  
Think you're really clever in your skintight jeans  
Like you're the hottest chick on the scene You're gonna ask what he thinks of you  
Like I even care or have a clue Things aren't pretty in New Detroit  
So go ahead and get to the point  
And there's nothing up my sleeve  
Take a hint, bitches leave Things aren't pretty in New Detroit  
So go ahead and get to the point  
There's nothing up my sleeve  
Take a hint, bitches leave You laugh and giggle like you haven't got a brain  
The way you talk is driving me insane  
I know you're lying 'bout you take it in the rear  
You name drop so much I wanna rip off my ears Do you think anyone wants you to stay?  
How'd you get back here anyway? Things aren't pretty in New Detroit  
So go ahead and get to the point  
There's nothing up my sleeve  
Take a hint, bitches leave Things aren't pretty in New Detroit  
So go ahead and get to the point  
There's nothing up my sleeve  
Take a hint, bitches leave

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