

# Fresh Meat

## Big Ups

You're a slave to my long eyelashes  
You're not cranked but you're in agony  
Love with me is iridescent confliction  
Poor thing, I know you're hungry  
'Cause I'm fresh meat in vintage Dior  
Stealing from the rich and giving Gucci to the poor  
I've got advice for you, I've got everything you need  
You know if you wanna be thin you shouldn't eat anything  
But fresh meat, fresh meat, fresh meat, fresh meat  
I'm a, a walking weapon in a shotgun shack and  
I'm a butcher's masterpiece  
Dance bitch, trip the light, fantastic  
Split my skin and make me bleed  
'Cause I'm fresh meat in vintage Dior  
Stealing from the rich and giving Gucci to the poor  
I've got advice for you, I've got everything you need  
You know if you wanna be thin you shouldn't eat anything  
But fresh meat, fresh meat, fresh meat, fresh meat  
Bake me, eat me, throw me up  
Buy me, touch me, I'm a fuck up  
Entertain me, carve me up, penetrate my heart  
'Cause I'm fresh meat in vintage Dior  
Stealing from the rich and giving Gucci to the poor  
I've got advice for you, I've got everything you need  
You know if you wanna be thin you shouldn't eat anything  
But fresh meat, fresh meat, fresh meat, fresh meat

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