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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