

Death Pop

Sinners Are Winners

This is what death looks like

All black, everything,
black out with my golden fangs.
Graveyard girls and vampires
Making this bitch my empire.

Straight outta hell, put you in my spell
Drinking that brew, I'm gonna fuck too.

Ain't nithing but a goth thing baybeh,
Two ghouls in the pool gone crazyeh.

I'm drugged up
I'm fucked up
Zombified with thriller eyes.
Death of the party, no life here
Double shot of jack
don't fuck with no beer.

Rolling with my bad witches
You can keep your bad bitches.

Fangs out.

Raise some hell
Grant your dreams
Your soul to sell.

Halloween 365
Staying spooky on the grind
No rest for the wicked
Let's get fucking twisted.
I'm death pop
The show stops.

Killing mainstream with head chop
Buried in a shallow grave.

Grab a drink

And celebrate.

I'm drugged up
I'm fucked up
Zombified with thriller eyes
Death of the party, no life here
Double shot of jack
don't fuck with no beer.
Rolling with my bad witches
You can keep your bad bitches.

Fangs out.

Raise some hell
Grant your dreams
Your soul to sell.

Down another shot
This is death pop
Down another shot
Let's get fucked.

Down another shot
This is death pop. 2x
Down another shot
We will never stop.
Down another shot
This is death pop.

I'm a sinner
I'm a winner.
I'm a motherfucking
Death pop killer.
Hell raiser
Fangs out tonight.

Down another shot
This is death pop.
Down another shot
This is death pop!

Lyrics Submitted by Katarina H.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>