

Whorehouse

[ceo](#)

And I felt like I opened Pandora's box
And now I have to close it So you think you can take it
The money don't mean empty throne
Just a moan that goes all around
And now it's only to fake it
The tower thrown, the flower grew
The mercy shown the scars from coming down
Give it to me now
Baby, I'm so lost inside a whorehouse
No one can protect me from my game
I make up to lose, I break and tear all shapes and the chains
Baby, I'm so lost inside a whorehouse
No one can take me from the fame
I'm looking for all the Johns, it's so fucking long
Girl, what's my name? So you think you can break him
This picture I spill is fancy hell
The sweet farewell that goes all around
And now it's only to fake it
This picture I sell is challenging
The love of world, stop smacking off my crown
Give it to me now
Baby, I'm so lost inside a whorehouse
No one can protect me from my game
I make up to lose, I break and tear all shapes and the chains
Baby, I'm so lost inside a whorehouse
No one can take me from the fame
I'm looking for all the Johns, it's so fucking long
Girl, what's my name?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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