

Bitches Get Stitches

Blood On the Dance Floor

Stop the hate congratulate,
You know my name so eat some cake.
Party Hardy
Grab bacardi,
Talk your shit watch you get hit.
Save the drama for your mama
What's up with that awful gossip.
Don't be mad 'cause my hair is so rad,
Life is good up in my hood.

Bitches get stitches they end up in ditches,
So get the riches
Bitches get stitches, end up in ditches
Get the riches.
Bitches get stitches they end up in ditches,
So get the riches
Bitches get stitches, end up in ditches
Get the riches.

Check yourself before you wreck yourself.
Oh My God! Blah blah blah!
I'm rated X, for explicit sex,
You can talk your shit,
You can run those lips your only
Making me famous, you ignoramus.
I'm so dangerous, so so so so dangerous.

Bitches get stitches they end up in ditches,
So get the riches
Bitches get stitches, end up in ditches
Get the riches. Bitches get stitches they end up in ditches,
So get the riches
Bitches get stitches, end up in ditches
Get the riches.

You can talk your shit your only making me famous,
You can talk your shit your only making me famous,
You can talk your shit your only making me famous,
You can talk your shit your only making me famous,

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Lyrics submitted by April Jester.

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