## **Trash**

## **Play**

Look at those shoes
They've seen a lot of mileage on the dance floor
And your hair is bad news, yeah
What happened with those highlights
They're so lowlife

There's really no excuse, no
You're on the second day of all night parties
You wanna stay up and never come down

You wanna sneak in cause they're throwing you outYou're trash, trash

Baby that's a fact but I like you even more 'cause of that

Girl you know you're trash, trash Scratchin' through your backpack Acting like you're flat out of cash

Give it up you're trash

You're officially trashLook at those eyes You're sleeping in the same old pair of lashes

Do you really think that's wise, no

You borrowed someone's car and then you crashed it

Enough is enough, get off of my couch

I'm sick of your stuff takin' over my houseYou're trash, trash

Baby that's a fact but I like you even more 'cause of that

Girl you know you're trash, trash

Scratchin' through your backpack

Acting like you're flat out of cash

Give it up you're trash

You're officially trashFirst you slit your skirt up ten inches

Show some skin right up to the fringes

Then you pluck your brows like a ninja

You gotta get a grip

Better listen to me

Bitch, you're trash

You're trashTrash, trash

Baby that's a fact but I like you even more 'cause of that

You're such a piece of trash, trash

Scratchin' through your backpack

Acting like you're flat out of cash

Give it up you're trash

You're officially trash

So deliciously trash

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