

Ain't No Friend of Mine

[Mason Jennings](#)

Blood in my mouth, blood in my mouth
Don't you try to kiss me when there's blood in my mouth
Blood on my face, blood on my face
Don't you take pictures when there's blood on my face
Blood on my hands, blood on my hands
Don't you like it better when there's blood on my hands You could be sweet, baby, you could be kind
But you ain't no friend, no, you ain't no friend of mine
Ain't no friend of mine, you ain't no friend of mine
You ain't no friend of mine I walk the bodies into the yard
You take the bones home in your car
I'll wash the dishes, baby, you fold the pants You could be sweet, baby, you could be kind
But you ain't no friend, no you ain't no friend of mine
Ain't no friend of mine, you ain't no friend of mine
Ain't no friend of mine You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend
You ain't no friend, you ain't no friend
You ain't no friend of mine Blood in your mouth, blood in your mouth
Don't you talk to me when there's blood in your mouth
Blood on my face, blood on my face
Don't you take pictures when there's blood on my face
Blood on our hands, blood on our hands
Don't we look better with blood on our hands You could be sweet, baby, you could be kind
But you ain't no friend, no, you ain't no friend of mine
Ain't no friend of mine, you ain't no friend of mine
No, you ain't no friend of mine

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>