

Bullets And Octane, Bad Things To Bad People

Maybe I am sadistic
I did it all for love
So If I burn your house down
You can't blame me

I'll put your daddy in the microwave
You live your life in a fish bowl
Nothing could be clearer
There's nothing left to do
Do you believe?

Now you got nothing left to lose
Now I got nothing left to do, oh
Now you got nothing left to lose
Yeah, alright

B-b-b-baby I can't resist it
I'm lost and losing you (?)
I've got more coke in me than a Japanese hooker on prom night, yeah!

I'll put your daddy in the microwave
And you live your life in a fish bowl
Nothing could be clearer
There's nothing left to do
Do you believe?

Now I got nothing left to lose
And I got nothing left to do, oh
Now you got nothing left to lose
Oh yeah, c'mon!

Yeah, I'll put your daddy in the microwave
You live your life in a fish bowl
Nothing could be clearer
There's nothing left to do
Do you believe?