Horror pops, Psychobitches outta hell

They're not pom-pom dancing giggling girls They're hard-core fun bunny maniacs No man can deny them and all men satisfy them There's no wrong loving-Just make sure you keep them hungry If you wanna find them go check the nudie bars They're all heart breakers That loves to be house wreckers Don't give a damn about your rebel yell Ps-ps-psycho bitches out of hell They like to cruise around in their vintage cars And sometimes they even own their own garage They can't cook, they don't clean They'll never be good housewives And they will always mess your live's up They go further than flirting they're down right and dirty They don't mind if it hurts, no secrets up their skirts 8 ball bra's and long red claws Red lips and fine curved hips Regular man eaters and they're al wife beaters They hold nothing against a little titty twist yeah!