Loquat, Band-Aid Queen

I don't care if I get all beat up I'm a band-aid queen You should know that I'm aching to hit you You are quite the evil girl You can laugh all that you want, all that you want I am happy, happy to entertain You can laugh all that you want, all that you want I am happy, happy to entertain Broke my pieces but I can move them at least I'm not riding inside of you I wonder if your warranted karma Ever smacked you in the head You should have had an ulcer by now Something to even the scales You can laugh all that you want, all that you want I am happy, happy to entertain But if I ever run into you again I may just punch your pretty face You can laugh all that you want But one day someone will be laughing back at you