

# Some Girls, Nazi Rodeo

Corner-sitting in a club that I'm sure to love  
All for a better view of the very few things in life that I am already sure of  
(The things I love)  
And I go: "Hands caressing the skin, they're dying to get in."  
Even the winners lose  
You know the trigger to pull your weight  
To give me headache  
So dance  
Talk shit  
And throw your guns in the goddamn air