

Big D And The Kids Table, Little Bitch

1, 2...

if you ever hear a noise in the night,
your body starts to sweat,
it shakes and shivers with fright,
you go to sleep with your,
mother she hates your guts,
she knows that you love her,
so she holds you tight,
all through the night,
until the broad daylight,
and when she doesn't come home,
you gotta sleep alone,
then you wet your bed,
and I think thats sad,
for a girl of 19 thats more than sad,
it's OBSCENE!

1, 2...

your girlfriend's sweet a little 17,
she got the layered hair and the flared jeans,
you know what that means,
she's just a little queen,
she shares your London flat,
she thinks that London's where it's at,
Although it stinks and when it rains you wear your hat,
and your plum colored PVC wet-look maxi mac,
You tie your ginger hair back in a bun,
you're the ugliest creature,
UNDER THE SUN!

1, 2... GO!

1, 2...

and you think it's 'bout time that you die,
and I agree, so you decide on suicide,
you try, but you never quite carry it off,
you only want to die in order to show off,
and if you think youre gonna bleed all over me,
you're even wronger than you'd normally be,
and the only thing you wanna see are kitch,
the only thing you wanna be is rich,
Your little pink pointed nose begins twitch,
I know, you know,
YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE... BITCH!

1, 2...