

Bratmobile, Brat Girl

Why you running round harming things?
Gotta do time if you know what I mean
You look so cute in that dumb fuck dress
Your pretty head is such a fucking mess. . .
Well I've got something to confess
I'm gonna throw this knife through your chest
We're gonna kill spur posse boys
It's the surest way to your heart lil' boy
Ain't gonna be your press darlings
I'd rather be fucked and throwing things
So get on your knees and suck my clit
If your gonna lie and say dumb shit
Hey! Didn't you hear what I fucking said?
Throw that camera right through your head
Through your head through your head
Through your mother fucking head
You ain't so hip when you look so dead
So your the one who loves me so
Letting me know blow by blow . . .
Now who you calling looks like a whore
It never kept you from coming back for more
So what the fuck did you think you'd get?
You ain't even paid us yet!