

Buck, Sucker

I'll cut off my nose to spite my face;
drive your car off a bridge to cause you disgrace
you say that you love me; I'll force you to touch
me all reeling, all writhing with maggots inside

hate you, negate you, still I'll take you
lies, pity, envy, jealousy up, wrap it up, up, up for me; I'll take it as is and no questions asked

you say "I'll make you a star"; I wanna know what's in it for me...

you talk about passion, you talk about fashion but I know it's money that keeps you in line
sweet little parasite, sucking off others;
their songs and their dances, you won't suck off mine

you like it sexy and you like it rough so why don't you tell me when I've had enough?
I'll fuck you down and I'll fuck you up
just smile when you say it, just smile when you...

you say "I'll make you a star"; I wanna know what's in it for me...

cut me to ribbons and we'll call it even

you say "I'll make you a star"; I wanna know what's in it for me...