

# Halsey, Dominic Fike, Experiment on me

Bet you think you get the picture  
Bitch, you don't know how good I treat ya  
Shake it off, this pride and glory  
You dig up so many stories  
Oh, you're so under the thumb  
Four fingers form a knuckle sandwich  
Try my blood, it's just a starter  
No one tastes like me, yeah  
I'm pretty like a car crash  
Ugly as a lullaby  
You really wanna try it  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Girl, I've been way too much to handle  
Bitch, I've never been a good example  
Seen not heard is what they told me  
I look too good to be this lonely  
Oh, grab this loaded gun  
So hopeless but I'm still romantic  
Bloodstained, I'm gonna blow a kiss  
And I bet it tastes like me, yeah  
I'm pretty like a car crash  
Ugly as a lullaby  
You really wanna try it  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Lock up your sons, make way for the daughters  
You be the lamb, and we'll be the slaughter  
You've burned the witches, now you're defenseless  
Who needs a Y this many X's?  
Lock up your sons, make way for the daughters  
You be the lamb, and we'll be the slaughter  
You've burned the witches, now you're defenseless  
Who needs a Y this many X's?  
Lock up your sons, make way for the daughters  
You be the lamb, and we'll be the slaughter  
You've burned the witches, now you're defenseless  
Who needs a Y this many X's?  
Who needs a Y this many X's?  
Who needs a Y this many X's?  
Who needs a Y this many X's?  
Who needs a Y this many X's?  
I'm pretty like a car crash  
Ugly as a lullaby  
You really wanna try it  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me  
Experiment on me