Killwhitneydead, Put Your Mouth Where The Mon

She said I hate your fucking guts Okay, are you done now I've got a life to live and you've got yours And I bet it's a busy life living like a whore Got all the most popular people to please Always conducting business down on your knees So pretty, so plastic and so clich You've become a dime a dozen Just another of the ordinary Go on put your mouth where the money is