

Kina, Girl From The Gutter

For all the things you said I'd never do
For all the things you said that were untrue
For all the times you made me feel alone
Said I'd never make it on my own

(chorus 1)

Things are lookin' up for me now
Seems like Karma's makin' its rounds
Its my turn now, won't be held down no
Karma's gonna visit you too
You gotta pay for the things you put me through
I hope you do, I hope you do, yeah, yeah

(chorus 2)

I hope your hell is filled with magazines
And on every page you see a big picture of me
And under every picture the caption should read
Not bad for a girl from the gutter like me

For all the times you said "I got your back";
For all the times you stabbed me
For all the times you tried to hurt my pride
For all the pain I held down deep inside

(Chorus 1)

Things are lookin' up for me now
Seems like Karma's makin' its rounds
Its my turn now, won't be held down no
Karma's gonna visit you too
You gotta pay for the things you put me through
I hope you do, I hope you do, i hope you do

(Chorus 2)

I hope your hell is filled with magazines
And on every page you see a big picture of me
And under every picture the caption should read
Not bad for a girl from the gutter like me

Needed to make me weak to help you feel stronger
I know y'all bitches think I'm somewhere dyin' inside
O yeah poor Kina, she went home
She couldn't take it no longer

But I'm, right here
I'm right here
I'm right here

(Chorus 2)

I hope your hell is filled with magazines
And on every page you see a big picture of me
And under every picture the caption should read
Not bad for a girl from the gutter like me

(Chorus 2)

I hope your hell is filled with magazines
And on every page you see a big picture of me
And under every picture the caption should read
Not bad for a girl from the gutter like me yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah