

# 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