

Kiss, Burn Bitch Burn

Well it's out of the fryin' pan and into the fire
You bent over, baby, and let me be the driver
Just a cut of pink, wouldn't believe me if I told you
But this time you bit off more than you can chew
My my, yeah, just listen to this, babe

I got nasty habits, it's a fine line,
so many girls and so little time
When love rears its head, I wanna get on your case
Ooh baby, wanna put my log in your fireplace,
maybe baby, you wanna get played

Burn bitch burn, ooh, burn bitch burn, ooh
Burn bitch burn, ooh, burn bitch burn
Well it's an act of thrust and anyway you slice it
No sticks and stones, no kicks and groans can hide it
So why kid yourself, it's so cut and dry
Your body's condemned, and figures don't lie

Gonna cover my class, won't sit up and beg
Gotta keep my tail between my legs
You're cuttin' off your nose to spite your face
Ooh babe, gonna put you in your place
So burn bitch burn, ooh - well the heels are stacked now
Burn bitch burn, ooh - and there's nothin' you can do
Burn bitch burn, ooh - so don't burn your bridges
Burn bitch burn - we're all through,
we are all through baby, so just burn

Well the heels are stacked against you
Don't burn your bridges, we're all through
Hey babe and there's nothin' you can do
Burn bitch burn, ooh - and there's nothin' you can do babe
Burn bitch burn, ooh - we're all through
Burn bitch burn, ooh - ooh burn, burn my baby
Burn bitch burn, ooh - yeah
(repeats out)