

My Ruin, Stick It To Me

Stick It To Me

it doesn't matter what i say
doesn't matter what i do
i don't really give a fuck about you
nowadays it's all fake
put some make up on your face
looking like a fucking chick
in lipstick
there is nothing here for me
dressed up in your new disease
hollywood is full of shit
don't ask me to sell my soul
i would rather be myself
you
do what you're told

stick it to me
i know you want to
stick it in me
you know you're going to
stick it to me
i know you want to
stick it in me
you know you're going to
take a picture if you need
while i bleed

what makes you think that you know me
dinner and an interview
but i'm not a fan of you
at least i tell the truth
damned if i do
damned if i don't
damned if i will
if i won't
stab me in the back and buy me one more drink
suck my trust until i'm fucked
then you can say you fucked me
you're so sneaky with your surprises
you're so sweet underneath disguises
i can't wait for you to criticise this
don't think i don't know how big your knife is

stick it to me
i know you want to
stick it in me
you know you're going to
stick it to me
i know you want to
stick it in me
you know you're going to

you don't know me like i know myself and i will never tell
you don't know me like i know myself
you can go straight to hell