

Nomy, Cola Light

You lying fucking whore
I dont want you anymore
I dont need your fucking lies thats for shure
No matter if you cry
I dont care if you would die
so fuck yourself you bitch cause you're the glitch
But it hurts to sing this song
and in my heart I know I'm doing wrong
mellanspel
You fucking antichrist
you made yourself my kryptonite
If I would like some cola you'll be cola light
Your doing is not right
you're not even worth the fight
cause honey I want cola but you're cola light
Your not worth a piss
you gave your bestfriend one of your kiss
god I hate you fuck your self you fucking whore
But it hurts to sing this song
and in my heart I know I'm doing wrong
You fucking whore you son of a bitch why cant you die
I hate your fucking lies you fucking ass hole..
You punk ass motherfucker damn you and your lies
You can go and fuck your bestfriend hope you booth will die.
You can go and fuck your bestfriend hope you booth will die.
But it hurts to sing this song
and in my heart I know I'm doing wrong
I changed my mind It feels okay
God I hate you fucking bitch so stay away