

The Pretty Reckless, Fucked Up World

Back door bitches begging me to behold
All their cash and cars platinum silver and gold
We're like diamonds in the sky, that is what we are told
No mountain made of money can buy you a soul, baby

Ooh I can see it (x3)
Coming down
Ooh I can see it (x3)
Coming down

It's a fucked up world, what do you get?
Sex and love and guns like a cigarette
Fucked up world, what do you get from it?
Sex and love and guns like a cigarette (x2)

Banging little boys, bugging me on the bus
Say they want to know did it, but the answer's really us see
I don't know you, why do you want to know me?
You ain't getting what you want unless you're getting it for free

Ooh I can feel it (x3)
Coming down
Ooh I can feel it (x3)
Coming down

It's a fucked up world, what do you get?
Sex and love and guns like a cigarette
Fucked up world, what do you get from it?
Sex and love and guns like a cigarette (x2)

Back to these
Back door bitches begging me to behave
Jamming Jesus down my throat, no, I don't want to be saved
Ain't a chain on my brain, I'm nobody's slave
I got one foot in the cradle and one in the grave

It's a fucked up world
Sex and love and guns like a cigarette
Fucked up world, what do you get from it?
Sex and love and guns like a cigarette (x3)

It's a fucked up world (and guns like a cigarette)
It's a fucked up world