

# Get Off

Betty Blowtorch

I can hear you coming  
Down the hallway  
I can feel your breath  
On my neck

Mom, help me  
Dad, he's raping me  
Dad, get off of me  
Dad you're hurting me

I hate you  
Fuck you  
I hate you  
Fuck you

I was only nine  
Get off me now  
...(?)  
Fuck you, you fucking jerk

Dad, get off  
Dad, stop  
Fuck you  
You're sick  
...(?)  
I'm not to blame  
You're the one who's insane

Eat my shit  
You're a fucking dick  
I hate you  
Fuck you  
I hate you  
Fuck you

My name is talking Tina and i don't like you  
My name is talking Tina and i am going to kill you  
Ha ha ha, you're going to die

I can hear you coming  
Down the hallway  
I can feel your breath  
On my neck

Mommy  
Mommy  
Mommy  
Mommy