

# Sociopathic Dance Queen

Amaarae

Purple like the colors of the moon  
Left you in my garden in the nude  
Pick you, take a bite into the fruit  
Acid pussy, drop it from a noose  
Go head and face it  
Let's make it a taste test  
You don't gotta tell nobody, we could just fake it  
This party is basic  
Your friends' on the waitlist  
Whatever you feel

One, two, ready  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Don't even think about it  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Aah, aah

Purple like the colors of the moon  
Left you in my garden in the nude  
Pick you, take a bite into the fruit  
Pussy like Bermuda afternoons  
An oasis but I'm drowning  
Left me how you found me  
Fuck my body cold

Okay, ready  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Don't even think about it  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Aah, aah

Baby, you too lit for me  
Used to live for me  
Used to give for me  
Maybe we could be the remedy  
Then eventually we'll be enemies

When we  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Don't even think about it  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Touch, touch, touch, touch, touch, touch  
Aah, aah

Purple like the colors of the moon  
Left you in my garden in the nude  
I buried all the bodies in the pool  
Acid pussy, drop it from a noose