

Mozart

bludnymph

Call me Mozart, call me Mozart
I'm a classical bitch, yeah, I go hard
Call me Mozart, call me Mozart
Pull a classical trick, fuck up your heart (I'm gonna play)

I play it like a violin, she gon' call me Mozart (Mozart)
I'ma let you in n' out n' dip like a Pop Tart
Cold, bad-blooded bitch, I come from the dark, dark
Drain your blood, put it on the wall, call it art, art
Listenin' to me like I'm the composer
You don't mean shit, just a chip on my shoulder
Immortal, call me Blud, and I ain't gettin' older
I ain't get-, uh-uh, I ain't gettin' older

I'm sick in the head (Yeah-yeah)
I'm seein' red (Red)
Lift the curtain

Call me Mozart (What), call me Mozart (Uh)
I'm a classical bitch, yeah, I go hard (Go hard)
Call me Mozart (Yeah), call me Mozart (Yeah)
Pull a classical trick, fuck up your heart
Call me Mozart, call me Mozart
I'm a classical bitch, yeah, I go hard (Woo, woo)
Call me Mozart, call me Mozart
Pull a classical trick, fuck up your heart

Throw on my tailcoat, quick, flick the lights on
This is my show, motherfucker, I'm an icon (Ah-ah)
Mentally ill-willed, shit, where my mind gone? (Yah-yah)
'Cause I been lookin' for that shit for so long (Where'd she go?)

I'm sick in the head (In the head)
I'm seein' red (Red)
Lift the curtain

Call me Mozart (What), call me Mozart (Uh)
I'm a classical bitch, yeah, I go hard (Go hard)
Call me Mozart (Yah-yah), call me Mozart (Yah-yah)
Pull a classical trick, fuck up your heart
Call me Mozart, call me Mozart
I'm a classical bitch, yeah, I go hard (Woo, woo)
Call me Mozart, call me Mozart
Pull a classical trick, fuck up your heart