

## She's A Leech

Fear

You baby might be ready  
Your baby might be run  
Your baby is a leech  
From the bottom of her heart  
She's a leech  
She's a leech

I don't think she don't love me  
Don't know anything about me  
She was drinking coffee  
And then she turned a gun on me  
She's a leech  
Yeah  
Leech

She's a leech  
She's a leech

I know that she not even mine  
That's what she tells me  
She don't even love me  
Doesn't know my birthday  
She's reaching for my pocket (she's a leech)  
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She's reaching for my pocket (she's a leech)  
She's a leech