

# Back Off Bitch

Guns N' Roses

Oh baby, pretty baby  
Oh honey, you let me down honey  
I ain't playin' childhood games  
no more  
I said it's time for me  
to even the score  
So stake your claim,  
your claim to fame  
But baby call another neme  
When you feel the fire,  
and taste the flame

Back off, back off bitch  
Down in the gutter dyin' in the ditch  
You better back off, back off bitch  
Face of an angel with the love of a witch  
Back off, back off bitch  
Back off, back off bitch

Makin' love  
Cheap heartbreaker, broken backed,  
Nasty ballbreaker, stay out of my bed, outta my head  
If it's lovin' you,  
I'm better off dead

Back off, back off bitch  
Down in the gutter dyin' in the ditch  
You better back off, back off bitch  
Face of an angel with the love of a witch  
Back off, back off bitch  
Back off, back off bitch

Emotions ripped, gone on a binge  
Life lipped, I said you're off the hinge  
Tellin' lies of such fame and glory  
I don't even wanna hear your story

Back off, back off bitch  
Down in the gutter dyin' in the ditch  
You better back off, back off bitch  
Face of an angel with the love of a witch  
Back off, back off bitch  
It's such a pity that you're such a bitch

Back off, back off bitch  
It's time to burn-burn the witch  
Back off, back off bitch  
Back off, back off bitch  
Back off, back off bitch  
Bitch  
Bitch  
Bitch  
Bitch

Hey wha'd'ya think he's tryin' to say there, anyway?  
I think it's something each person's s'posed to take in their own special  
way  
Fucking bitch