

I'll Bet You Twenty Bucks I Can Get You Gambling Before The End Of The In The Eyes Of a Mistress

Would you shut your whorish mouth
And every time you talk, I wish you'd fucking stop
You would fucking stop
No point wasting this night on useless conversation
I don't know what's left to say
I'm nothing more than a pig
So I'll get quick to the point
I never want to see your ugly heart again
It's not worth shit in the end
It's a simple idea that you can't understand
We fuck first then I leave with my band
Don't bother getting ideas that this will last
You're just another girl that will stay in the past
So if you want to fuck, no one will ever have to know
This is the point in which I say something real negative
Tell you all to kill each other, come on pussies
Let's see what you got
Let's see some blood on the floor
What are you doing out there
You're playing like a girl