

## Slave 4 U

Jazmin Bean

I can be your puppet all day  
Instead of strings  
Put me into chains  
Gotta love the scent of blood

And your oily touch  
Ringmaster, ringmaster  
Love  
Love me harder  
Love me harder

Born into this shit  
Gotten used your lips  
We ain't go no regrets  
So let's rock this bitch

Slave 4 u  
Slave for them  
Cut me up  
And take your rations

Anything 4 you baby  
Just so you don't call me crazy  
(Call me crazy)  
Don't call me fucking crazy

Blessing and a curse  
An angel in disguise  
Bid for me  
I'm their prize

But I love the way  
You like  
How my sweat  
Tastes in the night

Born into this shit  
Gotten used your lips  
Don't have to stress  
We'll be just fine  
(No)

Slave 4 u  
Slave for them  
Cut me up  
And take your rations

Anything 4 you baby  
Just so you don't call me crazy  
(Call me crazy)  
Don't call me fucking crazy

I've had a change of heart  
My body is torn apart  
From those broken sparks  
So get your last taste  
{Don't call me crazy}

Not a Slave 4 u  
I'm a slave for myself  
Get the day off  
And treat my body well

Anything 4 my precious soul  
So I don't drive myself crazy  
(I'm not crazy)  
Don't call me fucking crazy