

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