

# War Zone Urchin

Jazmin Bean

Don't listen to what I have to say  
It probably is not important  
Tie it down, keep a lid on it  
Always the flower, never the florist

I think that I've reached the breaking point  
I think I'm snapping these bolts and joints  
I think that I've fucking had enough  
Get in the ring, bitch, let's see who's tough  
I think that I'm putting myself first  
I think that I'm gonna fucking burst  
Been caged up like a fucking canary  
You think that I fear you? Let's see who is scary

Saying what the fuck I want when I wanna (Uh-huh)  
Shooting straight to the brain you're a goner (Oh no)  
Don't even try to save your life you're never gonna  
It's my turn so you better do a runner  
Yeah I'm sick of keeping quiet (Shh)  
Don't care if I'm impolite (Shut up)  
Feelings are not what I'm thinking bout  
Creepy fairy, little sprite

Coming out my shell, I'm fully armed  
Slicing up little old me, R.I.P., they're dead and gone  
Coming out my shell, I'm leaving marks  
Sneakiest cunt you've ever seen  
Don't cross my fucking paths  
Coming out my shell I'm fully armed  
Slicing up little old me, R.I.P., they're dead and gone  
Coming out my shell I'm leaving marks  
Sneakiest cunt you've ever seen  
Don't cross my fucking paths

Spurting out, breaking free, sweetie, like a fresh strawberry  
Breaking each bone you see, blossoming  
Gushing out blood, weehee  
I'm spurting out like a flower  
Come on reclaiming my power  
Breaking each bone you see, blossoming  
Gushing out blood, weehee  
I don't like you

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I go crazy, you got batshit (Hehe)  
Little bunny in a hat trick  
Rippin' fingers off, so maverick (Ew)  
Corpses smelly but don't panic  
I got perfume in my wallet

Smells like flowers so don't vomit  
'Cause I'm a busy bitch and gotta run  
You're cleaning it up so get on it

Coming out my shell I'm fully armed  
Slicing up little old me, R.I.P., they're dead and gone  
Coming out my shell I'm leaving marks  
Sneakiest cunt you've ever seen  
Don't cross my fucking paths!

Spurting out, breaking free, sweetie, like a fresh strawberry  
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Come on, reclaiming my power  
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