

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!

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Gushing out blood, weehee!
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Come on, reclaiming my power
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