

Babylon

Jean Dawson

She spelled hell with her lipstick
Blush all fucked up
Eyeliner is all down her cheeks
I know it's cold without me
This city got you fucked up and you can't breathe
I know you love and fuckin' hate this, I don't need
So pour you a little somethin', you feel me

You hate that you love me
You love that you hate me
You hate me
You hate me
It's all the same

You hate that you love me
You love that you hate me
You love me
You fake it
Don't feel the same

I welcome you to Babylon
She was bad in love, yeah