

# Hardcore Bitches

!Mayday!

This for my hard core bitches  
For my suicide girls  
This for my hard core bitches  
In a suicide world

Well hello Ms. mayhem, haters to the side  
Tatted up waist band, ink up on your thigh  
Taken' karma photos, your such a go go  
Got the world watchin' but you actin' like you don't know know  
I'm lighting this one up and pouring you some whiskey  
Doin' dirty things, you were born to do them with me  
Rolling in a 6'1 Lincoln Continental  
Suicide doors, suicide mental  
Attention planet; I'm in love, God dammit  
With a girl got talent in a world so manic  
Independent like fuck a man who?  
But she still the type to go and wanna fuck a man too  
Play this in your jukebox when she wanna few knocks  
Poppin' out the tube top, hoping she don't move shop  
I'm layin' eyes on Havoc Hailey  
Don't ever let them call you crazy, baby

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Hey gypsy  
Tell me who I am with a glance, come and tempt me  
Theses girls are vanilla, I need somethin' more trilla'  
Please girl let me know if you can help me  
I'm sorry if it's forward but I need a certain type  
And I've been noticin' you notice me all night me all night  
Got sparrows on your chest for your whole life  
Met you on the road cussin' on out vice  
Nothin' nice and I love it so fuckin' stubborn  
Fight to make up to wake up to more cummin'  
So go ahead let theses bitches talk rubbish  
They all look the same and spend there lives clubbin'  
One look one glance and you're dead  
Daddy's little girl gone fuck up your head  
She know I want her but she hard to get  
Made another song for her again

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Look, me I'm a God's Girl kind of guy  
You you look odd, kind of fly  
Like the wings you got tatted on your back  
Your pieced all over tell me where you got 'em at, shit  
Nipple, tongue, clit, oh shit! And the naval too  
Encourage me to do what other men weren't able to  
Blame the internet it enabled you  
All the girls jealous, so a ho is what they labeled you

You worth the lurkers on her cam  
With the perverts you don't immerse fans  
I understand if you never wanna meet up  
But please don't stop sendin' pics of them "D" cups'  
Matter fact it's time to re-up  
Make the chat private, so that no one else can see us  
And after I finished runnin' charges on my Visa  
I'm fallin' to me knees, please forgive me Lord Jesus

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