

# Trash

Play

Look at those shoes  
They've seen a lot of mileage on the dance floor  
And your hair is bad news, yeah  
What happened with those highlights  
They're so lowlife  
There's really no excuse, no  
You're on the second day of all night parties  
You wanna stay up and never come down  
You wanna sneak in cause they're throwing you out

You're trash, trash  
Baby that's a fact but I like you even more 'cause of that  
Girl you know you're trash, trash  
Scratchin' through your backpack  
Acting like you're flat out of cash  
Give it up you're trash  
You're officially trash

Look at those eyes  
You're sleeping in the same old pair of lashes  
Do you really think that's wise, no  
You borrowed someone's car and then you crashed it  
Enough is enough, get off of my couch  
I'm sick of your stuff takin' over my house

You're trash, trash  
Baby that's a fact but I like you even more 'cause of that  
Girl you know you're trash, trash  
Scratchin' through your backpack  
Acting like you're flat out of cash  
Give it up you're trash  
You're officially trash

First you slit your skirt up ten inches  
Show some skin right up to the fringes  
Then you pluck your brows like a ninja  
You gotta get a grip  
You better listen to me  
Bitch, you're trash  
You're trash

Trash, trash  
Baby that's a fact but I like you even more 'cause of that  
You're such a piece of trash, trash  
Scratchin' through your backpack  
Acting like you're flat out of cash  
Give it up you're trash  
You're officially trash  
So deliciously trash