

# Pretty

Terror Jr

They don't wanna hear me shout  
Took a pill for my doubts  
Breathe in, breathe out  
Nothing in my eyes so I smile with my mouth

Ooo, she's insecure  
But she's got money in her pores  
Ooo, we'll never find a cure  
Why should we pretend anymore?

Champagne in my veins  
Bleach soaking into my brain  
The city's making me crazy  
But they say pretty is pain  
Gold chains and blood stains  
Good girls cover their shame  
It's really making me crazy  
But they say pretty is pain

If I took another shot  
Would you tell me that I'm hot?  
I'm lookin at myself over my shoulder  
Will anybody love me when I'm older?

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Am I pretty?  
Feel so shitty  
Am I pretty?  
Feel so dirty

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