

## Speak French

TV Girl

(Da la la la la)  
(Un petit baiser pour moi)  
(Da la la la la)  
(Un petit baiser pour moi)  
(Da la la la la)  
(Un gentil baiser pour nous)

(Da la la la la)  
(Un baiser pour ton amour)  
(Un baiser pour ton amour)  
(Un baiser pour ton amour)  
(Un baiser pour ton amour)

It ain't fun  
Unless it hurts some  
But y'all couldn't pull a trigger on a squirt-gun  
Black eyes and loose teeth  
Killing all your sons like Lou Reed  
I'm vicious  
Hit you with a flower  
Smash your grill with a daffodil  
And every motherfucker that be actin' I'll  
Use a sledgehammer just to smash a pill

I chop lines with a hatchet  
It's why they call me "Acid"  
But keep my name off your tongue  
'Cause I've been known to go off in a rage  
And do it in cold blood  
Like Capote  
Hand me the pipe so I can smoke peyote  
'Til I start seeing blue coyotes  
Until I come up with a new emoji  
The slit throat  
'Cause life's a sick joke  
That's why I smoke cigs and sniff coke  
I saw you at the disco  
You tried to grab the microphone but your wrist broke  
That's my two cents  
Don't you give up on your rhymes for Lent  
Before I grab a wrench  
And hit you upside the head 'til you speak French

(Da la la la la)  
(Un baiser pour ton amour)