

# Goddess

Xana

He punched me in the mouth and it felt like a gift  
I bet you'll never know how twisted that role is  
Yeah, it's true what they say, boys think with their dicks  
No, this ain't something that sorry can fix

You're fuckin' with a Goddess  
And the bitch bites back  
I'd love it if you're honest  
But it ain't like that  
Boy, now you're the one who's godless  
Mmm  
Am I scaring you yet?  
Am I scaring you yet?  
'Cause I might do you wrong  
But it'll feel right  
Let you play along  
Act like the tough guy  
I can be the jailer  
And you can pay the crimes  
Oh, you do it all the time

He said my pretty face shouldn't look this way  
He thinks that my body is his to take  
He won't look me in the eyes  
Afraid to see what's looking back  
Oh, you'll regret doin' the devil dirty like that  
He believed that I could take a beating  
But the bruises down my back don't mean a damn thing  
'Cause I brought the God of War to his knees  
With the back of my hand wiped his blood from my cheek

Now you're pointing fingers into mirrors  
Crying thinking somebody will hear ya  
But this bitch is your queen  
I can promise you one thing  
You won't like me when I'm mean  
Mean  
Mean  
You won't like me when I'm mean

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And the bitch bites back  
I'd love it if you're honest  
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Boy, now you're the one who's godless  
Mmm  
Am I scaring you yet?  
Am I scaring you yet?  
'Cause I might do you wrong  
But it'll feel right  
Let you play along  
Act like the tough guy  
I can be the jailer  
And you can pay the crimes  
Oh, you do it all the time

There's a ribbon 'round my neck and it's red

It's red  
Sweeter than the liquid that I bled  
I bled  
Heaven ain't a place you forget  
Forget  
When there's hell to pay  
You'll be screaming our name's

Goddess, Goddess  
Baby boy is fuckin' with a Goddess  
Goddess, Goddess  
Baby boy is mother fucking godless

Fuckin' with a Goddess (Goddess)  
And the bitch bites back  
I'd love it if you're honest (honest)  
But it ain't like that  
Boy now you're the one who's godless  
(You're the one who's godless)

Mmm  
Am I scaring you yet?  
Am I scaring you yet?  
'Cause I might do you wrong  
But it'll feel right  
Let you play along  
Act like the tough guy (so tough)  
I can be the jailer  
You can pay the crimes  
Oh, I do it all the time  
I do it all the time  
I do it all the time

Prayed  
You're gonna wish you prayed  
Gonna wish you prayed  
Prayed  
Prayed