

Bitches Leave

Be Your Own Pet

Things are pretty in new Detroit
So go ahead and get to the point
There's nothing up my sleeve
Take a hint bitches leave [2x]

You got a make-up face and perfect hair
Walking around counting all your stares
Think you're real clever in your skin tight jeans
That you're the hottest chick on the scene
You're gonna ask what he thinks of you
Like I even care or have a clue!!

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You laugh and giggle like you haven't got a brain
The way you talk is driving me insane
I know you're lying that you take it in the rear
You name drop so much I wanna rip off my ears
Do you think anyone wants you to stay
How'd you get back here anyway

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