

The Bitch Is Back

Lita Ford

I was justified when I was 5
Raisin' cain I spit in your eye
Times are changin' now the poor get fat
But the fever's gonna catch you when the bitch gets back

Eat meat on a friday that's alright
Even like steak on a saturday night
I can bitch the best at your social do's
I get high in the evening sniffing pots of glue

I'm a bitch, I'm a bitch
Oh the bitch is back
Stoned cold sober as a matter of fact
I can bitch, I can bitch
Cause I'm better than you
It's the way that i move
The things that I do

I entertain by picking brains
Sell my soul by dropping names
I don't like those - My god what's that
Oh it's full of nasty habits when the bitch get back

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