

# Hookers

Najwajeen

Turn, turn, turn, turn

It's a new kind of slavery  
When our tricks became our ties  
We are all chopped by the same, knife

But I keep looking feminine  
And sexually available  
Celebrities and cigarettes

But now  
Turn  
Aren't we all  
Turn  
Aren't we all  
Turn  
Aren't we all  
Turn

And now  
Turn  
Aren't we all  
Turn  
Aren't we all  
Turn  
Aren't we all hookers  
Turn

And like a superstition

I try to realize  
I was in the wrong area  
With only one purpose

And now  
Aren't we all  
But now  
Aren't we all hookers now

But I keep looking feminine  
And sexually available  
Celebrities and cigarettes

But now  
Turn  
Aren't we all  
Turn  
Aren't we all  
Turn  
Aren't we all  
Turn

But now  
Turn  
Aren't we all  
Turn  
Aren't we all

Turn  
Aren't we all hookers