

Is a contract what we need so I won't have to bleed.  
Or a camera in my face to film my boring days.  
Your jealousy turns to crime you're hellbent on the hard line.  
A slap is no caress and I don't want to impress.  
With the clothes I wear and I want out of here.  
I think you should be shot from behind you're a disgrace to man  
kind.

DAMN YOU PIG YOU'RE OUT OF TOUCH  
YOU HIT ME HARD WHEN I MISS THE CLUTCH  
THE BEST WOULD BE IF I WAS CUTE  
LOCKED UP IN THE KITCHEN, LOOKING CUTE.