

Bitch

"Pac Man"

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Tonight the city's like a Pac man board
I wanna know how many power pellets till I get to your
door
All the angled streets and the blinking lights
How many of my clothes on your floor?
How many of my clothes on your floor?

Oh you know who you are
Just look out your window the ghosts aren't that far
There's smoke on the island and all five boroughs are
watching
There's smoke on the island and all five boroughs are
watching

When the world stops
I will ride on you
Your fingers are approaching my moves
I'm on a joy stick ride
I'm moving on to my next three lives
And I'm a quarter junkie and I'm thirsty for you
I'm thirsty for you

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