Be Your Own Pet "Bitches Leave"

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Things aren't pretty in New Detroit So go ahead and get to the point There's nothing up my sleeve Take a hint, bitches leave

Things aren't pretty in New Detroit So go ahead and get to the point And there's nothing up my sleeve Take a hint, bitches leave

You've got a make up face and perfect hair Walking around counting all your stares Think you're really clever in your skintight jeans Like 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 'bout 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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