Blood On The Dance Floor "Clubbed To Death"

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Fame, Fame, Fame, Fame Sex, Sex, Sex, Sex Dance, Dance, Dance Death, Death, Death x3

Fame, Fame, Fame, Fame Sex, Sex, Sex, Sex Dance, Dance, Dance Clubbed To Death

F-U-C-K-Y-O-U
To all you hating bitches, that don't have a fucking clue
L-O-V-E-Y-O-U
To all my friends who have my back, my Slash Gash

Terror Crew

Beautiful and young, fucked up and trashy
Drinking, Fighting, and keeping it classy
Synthetic rockstar stars of the generation
Surgeon general warning violation
Dragged through the mud, kicked in the dirt
Put my name in the lights, so bright that it hurts
I am but a beast, dancing's how I feed
Beat that pussy to the ground, like a cleaver to the
meat

Bang that beat into my head Pound until I'm fucking dead Take away my last dying breath Music's got me clubbed to death

Stomp you with a whomp whomp
Eat you like a chain chomp
Keep it blunt, stab a cunt
You´re the prey I am the hunt
Rape your ears, fuck your brains
Dicks gonna make it rain
Make a living on making love
And I don't give a single
FUCK

Bang that beat into my head Pound until I'm fucking dead [] The sound takes my last breath Music's got me clubbed to death

Bang that beat into my head Music's got me clubbed to death

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HA! HA! HA! I am a monster I'ma gunna fry you like a lobster Shit your pants and die motherfucker It's joy ride bitch and I'm the trucker

TAKE DOWN!

The posers and the wannabes
Feel my boot grindin' into your skull
It's nothing now
But a freakshow massacre
Gather round, kids and enjoy the show.

Drinking, Fame and dirty dancing Fame and dance and death You're giving up and getting down You just don't give a shit

Visit <u>Blood On The Dance Floor</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.