

Blood On The Dance Floor "Designed To Kill!"

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Cheezy weezy
Pumpkin peezy
My name is
Duh duh deezy
I'll get you crunk off the heezy
I like them sluts that are easy
I'm chilling wth my breezy
She makes me feel so easy
She keeps it really sleazy
It gives me the heeby geebiez
O wooday good lorday
I'm bout to pop up some fuckin model
She knows she just can't have it
But cheatings just her habit
I know she's problamatic
I wanna fix her habits!
I give into her thrills
As she sinks into kill

Pre chorus

Every time you look at me
Piercing through the lights
I feel your breathe
I feel yourself
It tairs me up inside
To know that you've got issues
And it kills me instantly
To see you with the other guys
Could be the death of meeeeeeee

Chorus:

Your just like a pill
Designed to kill
Everything you do
Messes with me
Smothering me
Poison goes down
I'm on the ground dieing
Just like a pill
Designed to kill

Verse 2

Fucking bitches
The motherfucking bitches!
These shit talk hoes
That don't even fucking know
What! @\$
Fuck the drama
Save it for obaba
I don't give a shit
Cuz your gunna get your karma!
What! what!
I'm so siq of it
All this I'll shit
Vomit so atomic
Make you wanna bomb bitch
Vanity mixed a lil bit of estacy
Makes you wanna love me
Makes you wanna fuck

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