

# Blood On The Dance Floor

## "D.U.I. (Dance Under The Influence)"

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Blood On The Dance Floor  
Hang me, we'll make you pretty

I did it again  
I committed a sin  
Drunk dialed my ex  
Fuck her right to the next  
Hoes on my neck  
Mr. Whiskey Trainwreck  
Always breakin' the law  
Blame it on alcohol

You better call the cops  
Because we just won't stop  
We got that beat that drops  
Just drop it like it's hot

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Because we just won't stop  
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D.U.I-I-I-I-I  
D.U.I-I-I-I-I  
If it's not rough, then it's not good enough-ough-oughh  
D.U.I-I-I-I-I  
D.U.I-I-I-I-I  
Breakin' hearts cause I'm not in love-ove-ove

Lock you up in cuffs  
Shu-Shu Shut the fuck up!  
Do I look like a Cunt?

D.U.I-I-I-I-I  
D.U.I-I-I-I-I  
If it's not rough, then it's not good enough-ough-oughh  
D.U.I-I-I-I-I  
D.U.I-I-I-I-I  
Breakin' hearts cause I'm not in love-ove-ove

Intoxicated, super jaded, complicated,  
I'm faded!

