

Blood On The Dance Floor "Sluts Get Guts"

Visit "[Sluts Get Guts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I use chopsticks, Yes I do
I use chopsticks to eat you
Through your stomach and up your spine
Through your skull, Your brains are mine

Sluts get guts

I'm such a killer fuck, you're just a B-rated slut
I'm sharp like Jason's machete, I'll slice you into spaghetti
You're such a cold hearted bitch,
They'll find you chopped up dead in a ditch
Pin you over your grave, be my zombie sex slave

You give it up so easy and you know just how to please me
You sluts are all just the same, parade around with no shame
I'll put the "C" in creepy so you start feeling guessy
You know you're under attack, I'll put a knife in your back

Run as fast as you can, run as fast as you can
He's after you, he's after you

Sluts get guts, fatal cuts, makes me feel murderous
Made you cry, made me die, makes me feel so alive
You got served, you deserve your teeth broke on the curb
All the sluts drive me nuts, that's why all they get is guts

Sluts get guts; kill 'em til they rot
Sluts get guts; kill 'em til they rot

2, 4, 6, 8, hex-cut, decapitate
Disembowel, disembowel, lock the doors and stay up late
All the kids love me, they like I'm fuzzy
But I'm a fucking monster, gonna chop their heads off

Stuffing bodies in the trunk, all the whores who

wouldn't fuck
Bitches, liars, stupid cunts, a bomb is ticking their time
is up
Locked in the closet or hiding under your bed
I'm the worst kind of monster cause I'm all in your head

Run as fast as you can, run as fast as you can
He's after you, he's after you

Sluts get guts, fatal cuts, makes me feel murderous
Made you cry, made me die, makes me feel so alive
You got served, you deserve your teeth broke on the
curb
All the sluts drive me nuts, that's why all they get is
guts

I like the exorcist, my charms you can't resist
We'll slash your body and your soul and leave you
rotting in the cold
My love you can't erase, your honor of self disgrace
From the woods, suffering thrills,
Those guys are looking for a kill

I saw them once in a movie, some dude just gut a
groupie
"Oh my god, run Kim!"; see me walk and fall again.
I'm the killer with a knife, I will cut it into your life
This is the season to be killing and your blood I will be
spilling

Run as fast as you can, run as fast as you can
He's after you, he's after you

Run as fast as you can, run as fast as you can
He's after you, he's after you

Sluts get guts, fatal cuts,
Makes me feel murderous (Run as fast as you can)
Made you cry, made me die,
Makes me feel so alive (Run as fast as you can)
You got served,
You deserve your teeth broke on the curb (He's after
you)
All the sluts drive me nuts,
That's why all they get is guts (He's after you)

Sluts get guts, fatal cuts,
Makes me feel murderous (Run as fast as you can)
Made you cry, made me die,
Makes me feel so alive (Run as fast as you can)
You got served,

You deserve your teeth broke on the curb (He's after
you)
All the sluts drive me nuts,
That's why all they get is guts (He's after you)

Visit [Blood On The Dance Floor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.