## Holly Williams "Your Little Hoodrat Friend"

Visit "Your Little Hoodrat Friend" on MotoLyrics.com

Your little hoodrat friend makes me sick But after I get sick I just get sad 'Cause it burns being broke, hurts to be heartbroken And always being both must be a drag

She's been calling me again She's been calling me again

Your little hoodrat friend's been calling me again And I can't stand all the things that she sticks into her skin

Like sharpened ballpoint pens and steel guitar strings She says it hurts, but it's worth it

Tiny little text etched into her neck
It said "Jesus lived and died for all your sins"
She's got blue black ink and it's scratched into her
lower back
Says "Damn right, He'll rise again" Yeah, damn right,
she'll rise again

Damn right, she'll rise again

And I've been dusted in the dark up in penetration park
And I've been plastered
I've been shaking hard and searching in a dirty
storefront church
And I've been plowed

But I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend What makes you think I'm getting with your little hoodrat friend?

Your little hoodrat friend got me high though
We were 17 and stuck up up in Osseo
She said it's funny how true love gets troubled by still
water
And washed up in the Mississippi River

Her claddagh ring was pointed at the people She said St. Theresa came to me in dreams She said I ain't gonna do anything sexual with you I'm kinda saving myself for the scene

And I've been dusted in the dark up in penetration park
And I've been plastered
I've been shaking hard and searching in a dirty
storefront church
And I've been plowed

But I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend What makes you think I'm getting with your little hoodrat friend?

She said city center used to be the center of our scene Now city center's over, no one really goes there Back then we used to drink beneath this railroad bridge Some nights the bus wouldn't even stop, there were just too many kids

I was waiting for my ride and I got jumped from behind And I got punctured I got stopped by the cops and they found it in my socks And I got probed

But I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend I ain't never been with your little hoodrat friend What makes you think I'm getting with your little hoodrat friend?

Visit Holly Williams page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.