

## Busy Signal

### "Bethamphetamine"

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Hey little party girl  
Where do you wanna go  
I didn't come from your scene  
So many people that I should know  
Like every door guy in this city  
Only looks at you 'cause you're pretty  
And the boutique girls and theme night  
Druggies  
Take you in the back  
(You put your head on the mirror)  
And ooh baby keeps it with her now  
Ooh baby's got a handful of things she calls excuses  
Yeah you're real pretty pretty  
Your pretty strung out for a girl  
Maybe threes a gas station open  
And a little money on my card  
So I can buy some half and half  
'cause even mornings they seem so hard  
And look at you, you never fell to bed  
You're still typing on your phone  
W/ yer cigarette  
Saying I should stop being so cynical  
Cuz we're hotter when we don't give a damn  
(so smash yer head on the mirror)  
And ooooh baby keeps it with her  
Ooh baby's got a handful  
Of things she calls excuses  
Yeah, you're real pretty pretty  
You're pretty strung out for a girl  
OOOh baby keeps it with her now  
Ooh baby's got a handful of things she calls excuses  
Yeah you're real pretty pretty, pretty pretty pretty  
Now and ooh baby keeps it with her now  
And ooh baby's got a mouthful of things she calles  
excuses  
Yeah, you're real pretty pretty  
You're pretty strung out for a girl

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