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## Jeffree Star "3 Louis Vuitton Body Bag"

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Stab you with scissors and let's hold hands
Blew out my birthday candles.. wished that you were
dead
Slice you to ribbons - lay next to me
Let's give each other lobotomies

Slit your throat & zip you up I won't fuck up your pretty makeup Tell your friends, try not to brag You're sleeping in a Louis Vuitton body bag

To be ourselves, we have to destroy ourselves..

Pretend I love you for another year Starve myself so I'll fucking disappear Your red-dipped fingers look like strawberries But these gashes look like self-injuries

Slit your throat & zip you up I won't fuck up your pretty makeup Tell your friends, try not to brag Ur sleeping in a Louis Vuitton body bag

Depression, my new obsession... home sweet home Self-mutilation is like a sick art show

Slit your throat & zip you up I won't fuck up your pretty makeup Tell your friends, try not to brag To be ourselves, we have to destroy ourselves..

You're sleeping in a Louis Vuitton body bag...

Visit <u>Jeffree Star</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.