Kat Hopkins "Hide The Scissors"

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You've been around You've heard her moan You've had the chance to see her lose it And even when She lets you win It's almost like she does it just to get hurt Five minutes late For your second date So she slashes your tires and kicks your sack Get her what you want, She'll just take it back It's either PMS Or she's been smoking crack I think your girlfriend's crazy The kinda crazy where you Hide the Scissors fuck her and dump her, use her and leave her you'll be better off When she's reaching for the cleaver She saw you with A female friend You can be sure She'll soon be dead She's on your porch And making threat Of wrists and cyanide And staying by your side Stuck on the phone with every friend she knows Saying "Come talk her down, I don't think it's just the hormones." Why did you start it

with this wicked bitch?
She's either hitting the meth
Or she's a feminist
I think your girlfriend's crazy
The kinda crazy where you

Hide the Scissors Finish your business, take what you wanted and run 'Cause she's saved an extra bullet in Daddy's gun We're placing bets on when she'll take your name 'Cause if she doesn't she'll be taking aim I think your girlfriend's crazy The kinda crazy where you Hide the Scissors fuck her and dump her, use her a leave her you'll be better off When she's reaching for the cleaver I think your girlfriend's crazy The kinda crazy where you Hide the Scissors fuck her and dump her, use her a leave her you'll be better off When she's reaching for the cleaver Fuck her and dump her, use her and leave her you'll be better off when she's reaching for the cleaver

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