

Carlos Jean

"Hookers"

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Turn, turn, turn, turn

It's a new kind of slavery
When our tricks became our ties
We are all chopped by the same, knife

But I keep looking feminine
And sexually available
Celebrities and cigarettes

But now
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn

And now
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn
Aren't we all hookers
Turn

And like a superstition

I try to realize
I was in the wrong area
With only one purpose

And now
Aren't we all
But now
Aren't we all hookers now

But I keep looking feminine
And sexually available

Celebrities and cigarettes

But now
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn

But now
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn
Aren't we all
Turn
Aren't we all hookers

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