

Nine Inch Nails "Starfuckers"

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My God sits in the back of the limousine
My God comes in a wrapper of cellophane
My God pouts on the cover of the magazine
My God is a shallow little bitch tryin' to make a scene

I have arrived and this time you should believe the
hype
I listened to everyone now I know that everyone was
right
I'll be there for you as long as it works for me
I play a game it's called insincerity

Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers

I am every, every fuckin' thing, a little more
I sold my soul but don't you dare call me a whore
And when I suck you off not a drop will go to waste
It's really not so bad you know once you get past the
taste
(Ass kisser)

Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers

Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers

All our pain
How did you think we get by without you?
You're so vain
I bet you think this song is about you
Don't you? Don't you?
Don't you? Don't you?
Don't you? Don't you?
Don't you? Don't you?

Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers

Starfuckers
Starfuckers
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers

Starfuckers
Now I belong, I'm one of the chosen ones
Starfuckers
Now I belong, I'm one of the beautiful ones

Starfuckers
Now I belong, I'm one of the chosen ones
Starfuckers, Inc
Starfuckers
Now I belong, I'm one of the beautiful ones
(Starfuckers)
(Starfuckers, Inc)

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