

BS

"What You Need"

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you've been a bad bad girl...
you've been talkin' shit about bs
and you're gonna be a sad,sad, girl..
'cause i'm sayin something i don't regret...
don't you tell me you were playin'
you were wrong and must suffer for your lip..
i wrote this song for you and i'm really pissed off.....
so just let me begin.....

what you need are some god damn breasts...
'cause a wall looks like your chest...
yes you need some tities
silicon would work best....
yes you need some god damn breasts....

heaven help you cause you're fucked no wait...
no one would ever tap yoâ€™™ ass cause theyâ€™™ re not
that dumb..
i know tomorrow you'll have the same god damn
breasts....
but you keep talkin' all your shit....
oh fuck off, and go eat it..
it's ten o'clock and i think you need to go home to
grandma.....
your shirts are loose, and your tits are small....
so im tellin' you.....
let me just begin....

what you need are some god damn breasts...
'cause a wall looks like your chest...
yes you need some tities
silicon would work best....
yes you need some god damn breasts....

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