

Mayday!

"Hardcore Bitches"

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[Hook:]

This for my hard core bitches
For my suicide girls
This for my hard core bitches
In a suicide world

[Verse 1: Wrekonize]

Well hello ms may-ham
Haters to the side
Tatted up waste band
Ink up on your thigh
Taken' karma photos
Your such a go go
Got the world watch-en
But you actin
Like you don't know know
I light this one up
And poring you some whisky
Doin' dirty things
You were born to
Do them with me
Rolling in a 6'1
Lincoln continental
Suicide doors
Suicide mental
Attention planet
I'm in love
God dammit
With a girl
Got talent
In a world so manic
Independent like
F-ck a man
Who
But she still the type
To wanna go f-ck
A man
Too
Play this in your jute box
When she wanna few knocks
Poppin' out the tube top

Hope she don't move shop
I'm la-yin eyes on havoc Haley
Don't ever let them call you
Crazy baby

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 2: Bernz]

Hey gypsy
Tell me who I am
With a glance
Come an tempt me
Theses girls are vanilla
I need somethin' more trilla'
Please girl let me know
If you can help me
I'm sorry if it's forward
But I need a certain type
And I've been noticen'
You've been noticen'
Me all night
Got sparrow on your chest
For your whole life
Met you on the road
Cuss-en on out vice
Nothin' nice and I love it
So f-ckin' stubborn
Fight to make up
To wake up
To more commin'
So go ahead let theses bitches
Talk rubish'
They all look the same
And spend there lives clubin'
One look one glance
And your dead
Daddies little girl
Will f-ck up your head
She know I want her
But she hard to get
Made another song
For her again

[Chorus:]

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[Verse 3: Murs]

Look, me
I'm a gods girl
Kind of guy
You you
Look high
Kind of fly
Like the wings you got
Tatted on your back
Your pieced all over
Tell me where you got em at
Shit
Nipple tongue clitt
Oh shit
And the naval to
Encourage me to do
What other men
Wern't able to
Blame the enterent
It enable you
All the girls jeolouls
So a ho is what they labled you
You worth the lerckers
On her cam
With the perverts
You don't emerse fans
I understand if you never wanna meet up
But please don't stop senden pics of them "D" cups
Matter fact it's time to re up
Make the chat private
So that no one else can see us
And after I finished runnin' charges on my visa
I'm fallin' to me knees
Please forgive me lord Jesus

[Chorus: x2]

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