

## Lisa Scinta

# "Don't Trust Me"

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Black dress with the tights underneath  
I got the breath of the last cigarette on my teeth  
And she's an actress, but she ain't got no need  
She's got money from her parents in a trust fund back east

T-t-tongues always pressed to your cheek  
While my tongue is on the inside of some other girl's teeth  
T-tell your boyfriend if he says he's got beef  
That I'm a vegetarian and I ain't freaking scared of him

She wants to touch me, woah  
Wants to love me, woah  
She'll never leave me, woah, woah, oh, oh  
Don't trust a ho  
Never trust a ho  
I won't trust a ho  
Don't trust me

X's on the back of your hands  
Wash them in the bathroom to drink like the bands  
And the setlist that you stole off the stage  
Had red and purple lipstick all over the page

B-b-b-bruises cover your arms  
Shaking in the fingers with the bottle in your palm  
And the best is no one knows who you are  
Just another girl alone at the bar

She wants to touch me, woah  
Wants to love me, woah  
She'll never leave me, woah, woah, oh, oh  
Don't trust a ho  
Never trust a ho  
I won't trust a ho  
Don't trust me

Shush, girl, shut your lips  
Do the Helen Keller and talk with your hips  
I said, shush, girl, shut your lips

Do the Helen Keller and talk with your hips

Woah  
Woah  
Woah  
Woah, oh, oh

Woah  
Woah, woah  
Woah, woah, oh, oh

She wants to touch me, woah  
She wants to love me, woah  
She'll never leave me, woah, woah, oh, oh  
Don't trust a ho  
Never trust a ho  
Don't trust a ho  
Don't trust me

Oh, woah  
No, no, oh, oh, ooh, woah

Don't trust me

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