

## What

### American Head Charge

Your mom didn't tell you  
You'd have nothing to say  
Shut the fuck up bitch  
In a poisoned state  
While the rapist behind you  
Is whispering your name  
My lies foreshadow me  
They make a scab of me  
I can't crawl through this  
You can't shut me up  
You can't shut me up  
Make it rough  
What  
Difficulty breathing makes you drip  
Swallowing on first dates entertains  
I scream mistakenly  
I'm trying to make you see  
What makes him resent you  
That's right I lie  
Solid filth til I die  
But it makes me smile  
Lord of the elite  
Is prince of the cowards  
Try not to choke on it  
You can't shut me up  
You can't shut me up  
Make it rough  
What  
Difficulty breathing makes you drip  
Swallowing on first dates entertains  
Misogynist attracted to you  
Wallowing in pity's comfortable  
What  
Get up