

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