

Get Off

Betty Blowtorch

I can hear you coming
Down the hallway
I can feel your breath
On my neck

Mom, help me
Dad, he's raping me
Dad, get off of me
Dad you're hurting me

I hate you
Fuck you
I hate you
Fuck you

I was only nine
Get off me now
... (?)
Fuck you, you fucking jerk

Dad, get off
Dad, stop
Fuck you
You're sick
... (?)
I'm not to blame
You're the one who's insane

Eat my shit
You're a fucking dick
I hate you
Fuck you
I hate you
Fuck you

My name is talking Tina and i don't like you
My name is talking Tina and i am going to kill you
Ha ha ha, you're going to die

I can hear you coming
Down the hallway
I can feel your breath
On my neck

Mommy
Mommy
Mommy
Mommy