Miss Bipolar

Blood On The Dance Floor

You're a bitch, you're a bitch I'm sick of your shit You're a dick, you're a dick Think your words are so slick

We can't get get it right Always gotta be a fight Your heart is my pinata So sayonara

I just wanna go out tonight
I'm too tired to put up a fight (2x)

The best part of fighting Is the make up sex

Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Manipulator instigator
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Perpetrator, see ya later

You left my heart
Broken and sore
You say you love me
Then you shove me to the floor

You'll be drowning in your make up Contemplating our break up Drama is your middle name You're certifiably insane

I just wanna go out tonight
I'm too tired to put up a fight (2x)

The best part of fighting Is the make up sex

Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Manipulator instigator
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Perpetrator, see ya later
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Devastator super slayer
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Terminator asphyxiator

Sunshine coming through the rain This happiness is mixed with pain

Miss bipolar Ultimate controller

Manipulator instigator
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Perpetrator, see ya later
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Devastator super slayer
Miss bipolar
Ultimate controller
Terminator asphyxiator