

Mannequin

Die Happy

You squeeze the cross
You burn the source
You jump so high
You're dumb, yes, you are

You're so cheap for free
Your thoughts are clear
I can read, I can see
Your favorite peep show on MTV

Are you sure you want to start the game?

I don't wanna be your mannequin
I don't wanna be your pretty girl
So pull the trigger, baby, if you can
It won't make you a better man
(No, no)

I don't wanna be your mannequin
I don't wanna be your nasty girl
So pull the trigger, baby, if you can
It won't make you a better man
(No, no)

Your heart is dead, got brain instead
It hurts to feel, no sex appeal

You squeak like a child
You don't have no style
You make me ill
Try to buy me with one dollar bill, no

You think I like you but I don't
I don't like you