

# She's So Ugly

Hilltop Hoods

What's your name? Uh  
Hillatoppa, Hilla, Hilla, Hillatoppa  
Finish off a fifth of vodka, light it up and spit it on ya  
Man me and P-Dela got a hella proper flow  
See what I'm saying like a teleprompter  
And you could never stop us (fucking posers!)  
Appetite for destruction like Guns N' Roses  
We come like Moses, down from the Hilltop, a  
Pain killer pill popper, brain killer, slurring like  
Haim, still a threat when we fill up a field  
Like an open air opera, sample a snare off a vinyl  
They wanna take a piece like a sharecropper, stifle  
Creativity, and it's not fair fuckers!  
Before you try this just know that you'd have better luck  
Tryna stare off a man with no eyelids,  
This is a rare offer so take advantage  
A carnival of carnage climbing out your garbage (here we come)  
Man we're off the hook like a carcass  
These bastards try and sell shares off an artist  
Fuck your share offer, cause we're off the map  
And we can't be bought with any fair offer  
Matter of fact fuck unfair offers, can't be bought  
What the pair offer can't be taught  
I used to love her then they kidnapped her  
Dragged her through the streets and they shaved her fucking hair off her

And she's so ugly  
The music's asking why he don't love me  
You've been used by too many guys  
And now I can't look you in the eye, but when I met her  
I was like she's so lovely  
And she said "I'd let him cut me", but now it's like  
You've been used by too many guys  
And now I can't look you in the eye, I wish I never met her

This ain't life in the fast lane  
This is hard rain, soaking and knowing you missed the last train  
This ain't a date for the day  
It's made that it stays timeless, they'll never take that away  
This ain't glamour and shine, cameras, dimes  
It's me handling mine in hazardous times  
This ain't love and romance, it's hate, gluttons and antics  
Paint brushing the canvas, ain't nothing attractive  
So fuck a makeover, can't take the weight like a pay loader  
Then we throw ya to the flamethrower  
This ain't silver lined clouds  
It's real and right now for the crowd to put a meal in my mouth  
This ain't a beautiful temptress, nor a youthful apprentice  
In the cubical doing usual stretches  
It's ugly and ravished, hungry and damaged  
But she's mine and the only thing that loves me that matters

"Right now she's an ugly bitch"

Check it out! This music shit's getting so ugly  
So ring the alaaaaaaarm!

Golden Era, Pokerbeats, Hilltop

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