

# **I'll Bet You Twenty Bucks I Can Get You Gambling Before The End Of The In The Eyes Of a Mistress**

Would you shut your whorish mouth  
And every time you talk, I wish you'd fucking stop  
You would fucking stop  
No point wasting this night on useless conversation  
I don't know what's left to say  
I'm nothing more than a pig  
So I'll get quick to the point  
I never want to see your ugly heart again  
It's not worth shit in the end  
It's a simple idea that you can't understand  
We fuck first then I leave with my band  
Don't bother getting ideas that this will last  
You're just another girl that will stay in the past  
So if you want to fuck, no one will ever have to know  
This is the point in which I say something real negative  
Tell you all to kill each other, come on pussies  
Let's see what you got  
Let's see some blood on the floor  
What are you doing out there  
You're playing like a girl