

## Cherry Scented

Jack Off Jill

These lips are cherry scented, but they stick like superglue,  
I paint them lavender, turn a tattoo into bruise  
She says I'm mediocre and I guess that's very true  
She wants to chastise me for things I did not do

You go girl!  
Help me, I'm burning,  
Help me, I'm turning,  
Help me, I'm burning up!

These lips are cherry scented, but they stick like superglue,  
I paint them cherry red, turn a tattoo into bruise

You go girl!  
Help me, I'm burning,  
Help me, I'm turning,  
Help me, I'm burning up!

Cream corn, cream corn in my ear  
The slum of hatred I can't hear  
They look at me all stuffed with death  
And burn me with their scented breath  
Cream corn, cream corn, made me freak  
Sewed my lips so I can't speak  
Tell me that I cannot hate  
Hate pretty baby I cannot relate