

Fresh Meat

Jeffree Star

You're a slave to my long eyelashes.
You're not cranked but you're in agony.
Loving me is iridescent conffliction.
Poor thing, I know you're hungry.

Cuz I'm fresh meat, in vintage Dior.
Stealing from the rich, and giving Gucci to the poor.
I've got advice for you: I've got everything you need.
You know if you want to be thin you shouldn't eat
anything but fresh meat.

Fresh meat, fresh meat, fresh meat.

I'm a...a walking weapon in a shotgun shack and.
I'm a butcher's masterpiece.
Dance bitch, trip the light, fantastic.
Split my skin and make me bleed.

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Bake me, eat me, throw me up.
Buy me, touch me I'm a fuck up.
Entertain me, carve me up...
Penetrate my heart.

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