Pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-paganda
Pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-paganda
Propa-gan ga
Propa-propa-gan-ganda
Pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-ga-ga-ga-ga

Floozy

You got me trapped in your dark fantasy world Don't you know you make me woozy? You have me wrapped around your little finger

Baby, don't you know you can't lose You make me offers that I can't refuse You keep telling pretty lies You toy with the truth Oh you're killing me with your

Pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-paganda
Pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-paganda
Propa-gan ga
Propa-propa-gan-ganda
Pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-ga-ga-ga-ga

Cold chick

You ate my soul just like a Death Eater I'm the ocean, you're an oil slick
Now I am choking on your thought pollution

Baby, don't you know you can't lose You make me offers that I can't refuse You keep telling pretty lies You toy with the truth Oh you're killing me with your

Pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-paganda
Pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-paganda
Propa-gan ga
Propa-propa-gan-ganda
Pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-pro-ga-ga-ga-ga

Propa Propa Ga-ga-ganda

Can't lose