

Cola Light

Nomy

You lying fucking whore
I dont want you anymore
I dont need your fucking lies and thats for shure

No matter if you cry
I dont care if you would die
so fuck yourself you bitch cause you're the glitch

But it hurts to sing this song
And in my heart I know I'm doing wrong

You fucking antichrist
you made yourself my kryptonite
If I would like some cola you'll be cola light

Your doing is not right
You're not even worth the fight
cause honey I want cola but you're cola light

Your not even worth a piss
you gave your bestfriend one of your kiss
god I hate you fuck your self you fucking whore

But it hurts to sing this song
And in my heart I know I'm doing wrong
But it hurts to sing this song
And in my heart I know I'm doing wrong

You fucking whore you son of a bitch why cant you die
I hate your fucking lies you fucking ass hole
You punk ass motherfucker damn you and your lies
You can go and fuck your bestfriend hope you booth will die.

But it hurts to sing this song
and in my heart I know I'm doing wrong
But it hurts to sing this song
And in my heart I know I'm dounge wrong