

Trash

Play

Look at those shoes
They've seen a lot of mileage on the dance floor
And your hair is bad news, yeah
What happened with those highlights
They're so lowlife
There's really no excuse, no
You're on the second day of all night parties
You wanna stay up and never come down
You wanna sneak in cause they're throwing you out

You're trash, trash
Baby that's a fact but I like you even more 'cause of that
Girl you know you're trash, trash
Scratchin' through your backpack
Acting like you're flat out of cash
Give it up you're trash
You're officially trash

Look at those eyes
You're sleeping in the same old pair of lashes
Do you really think that's wise, no
You borrowed someone's car and then you crashed it
Enough is enough, get off of my couch
I'm sick of your stuff takin' over my house

You're trash, trash
Baby that's a fact but I like you even more 'cause of that
Girl you know you're trash, trash
Scratchin' through your backpack
Acting like you're flat out of cash
Give it up you're trash
You're officially trash

First you slit your skirt up ten inches
Show some skin right up to the fringes
Then you pluck your brows like a ninja
You gotta get a grip
You better listen to me
Bitch, you're trash
You're trash

Trash, trash
Baby that's a fact but I like you even more 'cause of that
You're such a piece of trash, trash
Scratchin' through your backpack
Acting like you're flat out of cash
Give it up you're trash
You're officially trash
So deliciously trash