

Cheerleaders & Dopedealers

Private Line

Use your face before it gets too ugly
Jump into my car
'Cause you're a heartbreaker
And the seven seconds sin-bin charge you the candy bar
Oh yeah, feels like I could fly
It takes you up, then it stops
Head down to the underground

1,2,3,4 Gimme, gimme, gimme more!
Gimme-O, Gimme-D, D-R-U-G!

Make a quick buck and wash the dirt away
So hypocritical
Fake the big smile and be the king of the day
That's what you are
He sells absolution for all even though
There's nothing to buy
And if you want it, sure you've got it
Sold out souls are satisfied

1,2,3,4 gimme, gimme, gimme more!
First one's free dose
Ended up with bleeding nose!
5,6,7,8 Laid down, dominate!
Gimme-O, Gimme-D, D-R-U-G!

Where are you when I need you most?
Cheerleaders & Dopedealers!
Sweet white-line-fever dream-come-true!
Come on raise the toast!
Beauty is disposable, burn out role model's clone
They'll leave you alone when the money's gone!