

Sweat Shop

Dawson. Shane

We got a fashion line
Even got dog poop bags at Target
Put our face on it
We gonna sell it
Even if it's shitty

I'm Kris and I'm the main bitch
And welcome to my sweat shop
You ask to get the day off
Well guess what, you get a throat chop
My pimp slap is strong
I get respect so easy
My kid's like, "Mom, how many times did you slap daddy?"
Screaming and yelling
Have more babies I can sell
Black guys love Kim
So now she's selling watermelon
No one loves Court
I'm trying to get her to kill herself
And then I'll sell the story
And that's one more book on the shelf
Damn, that was kinda fucked up
Good thing I'm not a human
I'm an alien from planet cunt

We got a tampon line
Called Kardashians the real bloodsuckers
Our mom is crazy
Court's eye is lazy
I think I'm adopted