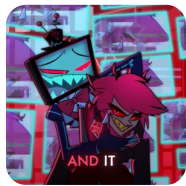


Don't You Forget – Hazbin Hotel 2

You think your little mockery
Is gonna make me cry?
That I'm bawling 'bout the past
That could've been?
Look around ya, Al
I've been scheming this whole time
I got a team,
I got a dream
And all I'm gonna do is win!
You're in my house
With my rules
In my room
With my tools
And worse, you're at my mercy
Cursed to watch me take it all!
You've gone ass up
You're deep fried
Your last luck has run dry
At last your check has cashed
I'd laugh at how you look so small!
Don't you forget!
You're on my string!
You can try to squirm and struggle
And it wouldn't do a thing
Don't you forget!
You're so obsessed with me
I knew you'd need me here to be
Your unwilling audience
When you lose your marbles in act three
You're huffing glue
If you think I won't end this tale a ruler
I'm just like you
Except I'm smarter,
Sharper, brighter, newer!
So, I'll keep your smug ass alive
To show me you're not a loser?

(Do you ever shut up?)
Don't you forget!
(Oh, here he goes)
You ain't won yet!
(Ooh, I'm scared)
You still need me like you did before
So cute, you think I care? (laughs)
Now I'm the master
And you're my bottomest bitch
No more Al, the high and mighty
Now that I flipped the switch
Though the radio's gone dead
You know the show must go on!
By the time I've had my fun
You'll wish that you had stayed gone!



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych