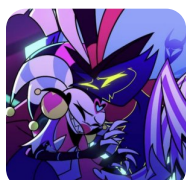


Crooked – Helluva Boss

Crooked horn,
Crooked grin
You're a crooked,
Horny, freaky, little joker
(You're a deadly sin)
And I don't wanna hear another
God-damn word about
Win, win, win
Oh, oh, oh,
I think you're messy,
But I'm messy too
No, no, no,
I wouldn't clean a thing,
When I ended up with you
I don't know why you waste your time on me
(Baby, all I got is time)
When there's so much I'll never be
Holy shit, babe
There's so much you can't see
(What can't I see?)
Oh, oh,
You're a broken record
Don't you ever shut your crooked little lips
(What do you want me to
Do with my lips? Heh-heh)
Oh, oh, oh, you sure are lucky
You make my crooked heart
Do freaky, little flips
You make my crooked heart
Do froggie, little flips
Ribbit heheh



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych

