American Horror Show - Snow Wife

They call me an American horror
Ohh
Ohh
Ohh
Ohh
What I gotta do to find a sub
Who down to choke me?
Tie me up and hold me down
And get a little dirty
Haven't tasted boujee spit
Since homie hit on Thursday
I'll be there in 30
'cause a bitch is getting thirsty
Got you in a chokehold 'til your turning blue
Down to blow a bag and my back out too
Like an older man
Cause he know just what to do
I'm a plan B regular bitch
Monster
I'm a stone cold monster
I could be your little monster
I'm a stone cold monster
I could be your little
I kiss freaks that treat me like an animal
Fuck on me and eat me like a cannibal
I'm miss fish, that Rocky Horror Picture hoe
They call me an American Horror Show (ohh)
Ohh (ohh)
Show (ohh)
They call me an American Horror Show
Hey baby
I like when you piss me off
Hey baby
Usually means the sex is rough
Hev baby

Take a picture when we fuck

Hey baby I think we should blow it up It's a freak show, baby, I'm a ring leader Like an acrobat in a dark arena I could dance both ways like a ballerina Caught an emo bitch, she my man-eater Monster I'm a stone cold monster I could be your little monster I'm a stone cold monster I could be your little I kiss freaks that treat me like an animal Fuck on me and eat me like a cannibal I'm miss fish, that Rocky Horror Picture hoe They call me an American Horror Show (ohh) Ohh (ohh) Show (ohh) They call me an American Horror Show





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych

They call me an American Horror Show