

Halsey, Dominic Fike, Experiment on me

Bet you think you get the picture
Bitch, you don't know how good I treat ya
Shake it off, this pride and glory
You dig up so many stories
Oh, you're so under the thumb
Four fingers form a knuckle sandwich
Try my blood, it's just a starter
No one tastes like me, yeah
I'm pretty like a car crash
Ugly as a lullaby
You really wanna try it
Experiment on me
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Girl, I've been way too much to handle
Bitch, I've never been a good example
Seen not heard is what they told me
I look too good to be this lonely
Oh, grab this loaded gun
So hopeless but I'm still romantic
Bloodstained, I'm gonna blow a kiss
And I bet it tastes like me, yeah
I'm pretty like a car crash
Ugly as a lullaby
You really wanna try it
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Lock up your sons, make way for the daughters
You be the lamb, and we'll be the slaughter
You've burned the witches, now you're defenseless
Who needs a Y this many X's?
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