

Halsey, Experiment on Me (piosenka z filmu Ptak)

I'll let 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 from a knuckle sandwich
Trying 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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Oh, 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
Blood stained mouth, gonna blow a kiss
And I bet it tastes like me, yeah

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Lock up your sons, make way for the daughters
You'll be the lamb and we'll be the slaughter
You've burnt the witches, now you're defenseless
Who needs a Y with this many X's

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