

# Kiss, Burn Bitch Burn

Well it's out of the fryin' pan and into the fire  
You bent over, baby, and let me be the driver  
Just a cut of pink, wouldn't believe me if I told you  
But this time you bit off more than you can chew  
My my, yeah, just listen to this, babe

I got nasty habits, it's a fine line,  
so many girls and so little time  
When love rears its head, I wanna get on your case  
Ooh baby, wanna put my log in your fireplace,  
maybe baby, you wanna get played

Burn bitch burn, oooh, burn bitch burn, oooh  
Burn bitch burn, oooh, burn bitch burn  
Well it's an act of thrust and anyway you slice it  
No sticks and stones, no kicks and groans can hide it  
So why kid yourself, it's so cut and dry  
Your body's condemned, and figures don't lie

Gonna cover my class, won't sit up and beg  
Gotta keep my tail between my legs  
You're cuttin' off your nose to spite your face  
Ooh babe, gonna put you in your place  
So burn bitch burn, oooh - well the heels are stacked now  
Burn bitch burn, oooh - and there's nothin' you can do  
Burn bitch burn, oooh - so don't burn your bridges  
Burn bitch burn - we're all through,  
we are all through baby, so just burn

Well the heels are stacked against you  
Don't burn your bridges, we're all through  
Hey babe and there's nothin' you can do  
Burn bitch burn, oooh - and there's nothin' you can do babe  
Burn bitch burn, oooh - we're all through  
Burn bitch burn, oooh - ooh burn, burn my baby  
Burn bitch burn, oooh - yeah  
(repeats out)