

# The Pretty Reckless, Messed Up World (F?d Up V

Back door bitches begging me to behold  
All their cash and cars platinum silver and gold  
We're like diamonds in the sky  
That is what we are told  
No mountain made of money  
Can buy you a soul, baby

Ooh, I can see it  
Ooh, I can see it  
Ooh, I can see it  
Coming down  
Ooh, I can see it  
Ooh, I can see it  
Ooh, I can see it  
Coming down

It's a messed up world, what do you get?  
Sex and love and guns, light a cigarette  
Messed up world, what do you get for me?  
Sex and love and guns, light a cigarette  
Sex and love and guns, light a cigarette

Banging little boys bugging me on the bus  
Say they want to know who did it  
But the answer's really us see  
I don't know you, why do you want to know me?  
You ain't getting what you want  
Unless you're getting it for free  
And baby

Ooh, I can feel it  
Ooh, I can feel it  
Ooh, I can feel it  
Coming down  
Ooh, I can feel it  
Ooh, I can feel it  
Ooh, I can feel it  
Coming down

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Back to these  
Back door bitches begging me to behave  
Jamming Jesus down my throat  
No I don't want to be saved  
Ain't a chain on my brain  
I'm nobody's slave  
I got one foot in the cradle and one in the grave

It's a messed up world  
Sex and love and guns, light a cigarette  
Messed up world, what do you get for me?  
Sex and love and guns, light a cigarette  
Sex and love and guns, light a cigarette  
Sex and love and guns, light a cigarette

It's a messed up world