

62.

## Bitch.

T. Ryan. 2. 4. 7  
J. Roginas.

You stand tall and proud,  
like the peacock in the field behind,  
You think your so pure,  
But you're rotten to the core.

You never want, want money, don't buy,  
You never move, without a lapdog,  
By your side.

I brought you life,  
I took you out of the slums,  
Showed you down to my roost,  
Then you through dirt in my eyes.

Oh girl you'll never learn,  
When you eventually lie down,  
You'll be all alone  
When you eventually lie down,  
You'll be all alone.