



She pops pills
At the side of her bed

Cocaine, she spills
At the sight of her bae

At night, she brings out the evil
Together, they've learned their skills
And experience crazy thrills
The kind that give you the chills
Like playing with electricity while you bathe

Their vices will one day kill
But the urges they fulfill
Will never let them cease the addiction
That to each other, neither have forbade
One that comes before their bills
At the start and end of every day