

# Experiment On Me

## Halsey

Let you think you get the picture  
Bitch, you don't know how good I treat ya  
Shake it off, pride and glory  
You dig up so many stories Oh, you're so under the thumb  
Four fingers for my knuckle sandwich  
Try 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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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 lonley Oh God, this loaded gun  
So hopeless but I'm still romantic  
Bloodstained, I'm gonna blow a kiss  
And I bet it 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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Experiment on me  
Lock up your sons, make way for the daughters  
You be the lamb and we'll be the slaughter  
You burned the witches, now you're defenseless  
Who needs a Y with this many X's  
Lock up your sons, make way for the daughters  
You be the lamb and we'll be the slaughter  
You burned the witches, now you're defenseless  
Who needs a Y with this many X's  
Lock up your sons, make way for the daughters  
You be the lamb and we'll be the slaughter  
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Who needs a Y with this many X's  
Who needs a Y with this many X's  
Who needs a Y with this many X's  
Who needs a Y with this many X's  
Who needs a Y with this many X's I'm pretty like a car crash

Ugly as a lullaby  
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