

Dolls - Bella Poarch Lyrics

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"Dolls"

Oh, don't I look nice batting my eyes?

Isn't it pure perfection?

Cute, think I'm polite, stereotype

Got your full attention

Think that you can play with me?

You better watch your back

The last thing that you'll hear will be my laugh (yeah)

'Cause, baby, dolls kill

Don't provoke us or we will

Push you downhill

Might be pretty, but we're still

Bitter as much as we're sweet

Knife hidden under the sheets

Baby, dolls kill

Don't provoke us or we will (go)

-Voke us or we'll

Pretty, but we're (still)

Heels, made out of steel

How does it feel to be walked all over?

Nails leaving a trail, got 'em pigtailed

Blood drips down your shoulder

Baby, there's power in numbers

Better warn all of your friends

You're down to less than an hour

We all know how this ends

Dolls kill

Don't provoke us or we will

Push you downhill

Might be pretty, but we're still

Bitter as much as we're sweet

Knife hidden under the sheets

Baby, dolls kill

Don't provoke us or we will (go)

-Voke us or we'll

Pretty, but we're (still)

Sugar and spice and everything nice

No, that's not what we're made of

Venom and ice, tequila that bites

Go ahead and pray 'cause

'Cause, baby, dolls kill

Don't provoke us or we will

Push you downhill

Might be pretty, but we're still

Bitter as much as we're sweet

Knife hidden under the sheets

Baby, dolls kill

Don't provoke us or we will

For any correction please mail us at showthelyrics1@gmail.com
