

Weekend Players

"Tick"

Visit "[Tick](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I feel a tick in my head and he's sucking on my head
In the morning i'll be dead if he doesn't leave my head
Why can't he go away why does he have to stay
Maybe he wanna play but I can only say

That I'll get you, I'll burn you, I'll crush you, I'll flush you
(down, down)
The toilet where you'll spiral (around-round)
Awww, tick -- mmm tick tick tick -- brr tick

I tried to get rid of my plague but I left some of his leg
And he grew back pretty quick so I stabbed the little
prick
But now I cut my head -- in the morning I'll be dead
But even after still he'll find someone to kill

And he'll get you, I'll burn you, I'll crush you, I'll flush
you (down, down)
The toilet where you'll spiral (around-round)
Awww, tick -- mmm tick tick tick -- brr tick
Awww, tick -- mmm tick tick tick -- brr tick
Awww, tick -- mmm tick tick tick -- brr tick

Visit [Weekend Players](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.