Skip & Die "Love Jihad"

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Da-don't you know that I'm a bad girl
Raging right across the world
Bla-bla-blow like a volcano
Shake my hurricane curls
So if you wanna come and get fresh with me
I'll have you bumping bumping up and down the street

Da-don't you know that I'm a hurricane
Driving all the boys insane
Use their hearts as a weapon
And a pistol for their brain
But la-la-la-lover i ga-gotta leave
Here's a t-t-tissue for your ta-ta-tears

Danger danger Who's the player? Fingers in the pie Watch out honey Ain't no dummy Deadly lovers lie

Question question What's your motive? Get'em, got'em, go! Love 'em, love 'em Leave 'em, leave 'em Jihad romeo

Da-da-da-do the death dance
If you fu-fu-f*ck with me
Six sad suckers in the grave
But ten beneath the sheets
And heaven ha-ha heaven is sa-south you see
Spider spin and spun a sa-sa-satin weave

Ca-ca-catch me in the fast lane
Roll the dice and win the game
Self-direct the suckers pay-off
Go for broke again
And playa pla pla playa da-don't cry for me
Mami's got more trinkets up her sa-sa-sleeve

Holler holler at your lover
Trick 'em trace 'em train
Kee-kee-keep him close to heart
Don't wear him on a chain
Freedom freedom ain't no reason
To be taking lives
Hustle, hustle spin the puzzle
Friends and foes are spies

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