

## **Baby Vox**

### **"King Bing"**

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Oh you ugly beautiful thing  
Oh you, oh you, oh you.  
You ugly beautiful thing I'm in between your head and  
your sting  
Unfolding out your wings one by one 'til you sing like  
king bing, you.  
Oh you beautiful thing I'm in-between the ball beat ball  
of the king,  
Holding out no cheques, drinking castrol not becks  
Plugging in tv flex into my kecks  
I dare you to change the fucking channel now. puts!  
Ugly beautiful thing I'm between your head and your  
sting  
Whirling out your wings one by one 'til you sing like  
king king bing  
Ugly beautiful thing how I sing with your plastic wing on  
the tips of my  
Broken wing.  
Oh I'm so shy when you ride up so high and I cry  
because I can see the  
Possibility that you might one day die.  
Oh baby cool you know that thing, that thing you do that  
I love,  
You keep doing it, doing it, doing it, and I can't get  
over that thing.  
That thing that you keep, keep doing, doing it, doing it,  
doing it drives  
Me mad,  
I love it, do it, do it, do it, do it, ah ah ah ah ah ah ah  
ah ah ah ah  
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah!  
Calm down, son. sing the fucker like a baby.  
Yeah mom, I'm bad.  
You ain't a bad son, son, you're a fucking king.  
You're the son of god, you're mine, I'm mary, I made  
you,  
I forgive you baby. come to mummy!  
Butt-a-bing butt-a-bang butt-a-bing butt-a-boom boom  
boom.  
Butt-a-bing butt-a-bang butt-a-bing butt-a-boom boom  
boom.

Butt-a-bing butt-a-bang butt-a-bing butt-a-boom boom boom.

Butt-a-bing butt-a-bang butt-a-bing butt-a-boom boom bang.

King, the word king.

Son, I call you a king, you ain't poor paul king (?),  
you're the king.

Ugly beautiful thing I'm between your head and your  
sting whirling out your

Wings one by one

Until you sing like a king bing.

Ugly beautiful thing butt-a-bing, butt-a-boom.

You ain't butter, you ain't harry, you ain't even the artist  
formerly known

As prince,

Ah, ah, ah, you're a king, you're a king, you're a king,  
you're a king.

Ugly beautiful thing. ugly beautiful thing.

See what all that means is that blue is really yellow, you  
grow old, you

Mellow, orange turns you on.

It's rust, it's things rotting.

It's mike and the mechanics doing celine dion doing  
sting.

Fony give away a hundred thousand cds to virgin, our  
price and all hmvs.

Wish I'd thought of it, it's so cool,

It's music for thick people, lowest common  
denomination,

All hidden under the steeple, roof tiles and a hatch with  
weeds,

Big tits and tight behinds,

A guy on the hatch improvise and men who stack  
singles for ?1.99.

Get the fucker in the chart, charge ?3.99.

Take a cut off the supplier, off the artist, off the public,  
off the quick

To buy and slow to think.

Hey that's why. you know I know.

When will people realise that if you put shit on the  
dance set and spin it

At 45 rpm, 120 bpm you'll still hear it stink?

I'm out of here, whatever, amen.

Ba da da, ba da da, ba da da,

Yeah yeah, yeah, yeah.

You ugly beautiful thing. you ugly beautiful thing. you  
ugly beautiful

Thing.

You ugly beautiful thing. you ugly beautiful thing. you  
ugly beautiful

Thing.  
You ugly beautiful thing. you ugly beautiful, beautiful,  
ugly, ugly,  
Beautiful, ugly, ugly, beautiful, beautiful, ugly,  
beautiful, ugly, ugly,  
Beautiful, ugly, beautiful, ugly, beautiful thing.  
Oh. I'm getting into jamiraquoi territory now man.  
Fucking stop it dead now.  
Shut the drummer up. shove it up the arse!.  
Saxophone - fuck off!  
Yeah be bop be lula be bop boo, yeah,  
Wiggy wiggy whack whack,  
Wiggy wiggy whack whack,  
Wiggy wiggy wiggy wiggy wiggy wiggy whack.  
Whack whack wiggy wiggy,  
Whack whack wiggy wiggy,  
Wig wig wig wig wig wig whack.  
Bad jazz for white folks' assholes.

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