

MotoLyrics.com
Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Ciccone Youth "G-Force"

Visit "G-Force" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't be a fool girl

He's taking you all the way

We have gone to burn you up

You've all gone to burn me up

Got to, real life

You make me feel so stupid

I wish it was five minutes before yesterday

Do you remember the time we were gonna

Do that? [Sweetheart, come here]

Bring me all your food and I won't kill you

Darling, darling

Do you wanna fuck me?

No. Bring me all your food.

Don't be a fool girl

The lotto made our American dream come true

Don't go in the water

Darling, darling

Got to, it's real life [Hey sugar]

Come on, come on, come on

Come on, come on...

I don't remember what it was like yesterday

Was there a yesterday?

G-force, \$8.99

\$79.95

The ice ballet, Sleeping Beauty

She's a real jogger

What becomes a mirror shade most [Huh?]

Come on girl

We're gonna burn you [What's that?]

You're contaminated

Something's out there, look

Don't you see?

Something used to be out there [I swear]

I have it all in this book

Do you wanna fuck me? [sure]

We used to go to the place

Tell you what I'm gonna do

I'll make you an offer

Don't do that

What's it gonna be ya, pal?

Don't be a bully just cuz I'm a girl

Do I make you feel silly?
Is he the tall one?
I'm sorry, I didn't mean it to sound like that
Honey, you can pick up that phone, call Papa
And all your troubles will be over
I just hope it was worth it
As soon as the sun goes down
He's going into town
And he's gonna play pool
Got to, it's real life [Yeah]
She always told me you would
Somehow I didn't believe it
I'll tell you one thing though
I think it's gonna rain tomorrow

Visit <u>Ciccone Youth</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.