

Abbott Hayes

"Killagain"

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Little girl, little girl
Lay me that swirl
But I got a taste for your new world.
You could be mine.
You could be mine.
Syllable, syllable,
Syllable, syllable,
Silly girl.
My grandfather calls me Marvin K Mooney,
Hell yeah he's got a right a to say.
One man knows where the other brother goes,
I got you wet, so wet.
Look into my eyes
Look into my eyes,
To my eyes, my eyes, my eyes
This could be my disguise
REPEAT
What we doing now sailin
She just might killagain
REPEAT
Little boy, little boy
She's not a toy
But you continue and you do annoy
Runnin your mouth
Makin her doubt
Syllable, syllable
Syllable, syllable
Silly boy, you got a silly, silly habit
The pricks got you damn it
Watch what you say
We're okay
One man knows where the other brother goes
I got you wet, so wet
Look into my eyes
My eyes, my eyes, my eyes
This could be my disguise
REPEAT
This is a test
This is what you get
For looking into my eyes
REPEAT

My eyes

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