

Example

"Eyeballs Painted Black"

Visit "[Eyeballs Painted Black](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. The Rolling Stones)

She walks in like she owns the venue
Better than you, your beneath her
This young girl's the queen of Ibiza
Raves for 24 just like Kiefer
So fit, you wanna get underneath her
She carries an ether
That ain't quite right, she looks quite high
But this young girl don't smoke de reefer
Nope, she might be a girl
Who from a distance just couldn't look sweeter
Head to toe, good to go,
Virtually every centimetre
You'd like to meet her, take her home
Fill her up with your testosterone
But you won't get a chance to score
There's a reason she wears her shades in doors
(Why?) If you look closely
There's something not right with her jaw
She's chewin her face like a carnivore with a piece of
meat,
And furthermore
Remove her glasses from her face
This females lost in space
Lost her sight, her eyes ain't right
Eyeballs painted black not white

She leans forward, whispers slowly
You'll need one of these if you want to know me
I look in her hand, spot a tablet
Should I just grab it or leave alone
I look at her friend even she's a clone
Of Ibiza's female Al Capone
Must live off a heart of stone
She's far too fit, I take the bait
Swallow whole the forbidden fruit
My heart starts racing, pacing,
The taste is awful absolute
World turns black and I see the truth
Whatever I took weren't ecstasy

I look at the dude stood next to me
He sweats too his eyes are pitch black
Now I want to switch back
I'm disenchanted
Never take gorgeous girls for granted
One of her pills wÃƒÂll leave you tarnished
Colour those eyes with a murky varnish
She's built an army
Taking trips beyond the darkness
Gorgeous but ruthless her
Father must be Lucifer

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.