

## F.K.Ü. "Beware!"

Visit "[Beware!](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Late night, go to bed, feeling beat  
I need to rest through the night  
Rough day, all went wrong, very wrong  
I need to sleep through the night  
Lay down, dozing off, all is well  
I start to drift into sleep  
Then I hear a sound, eerie sound  
Coming from the laundry basket  
I start to yell  
What is that smell?

[Chorus']  
BEWARE BEWARE!  
Of the Æ¼nderwear  
BEWARE BEWARE!  
Don't come near  
BEWARE BEWARE!  
Of the Æ¼nderwear  
BEWARE BEWARE!

Satan's drawers are here  
Hamper starts to shake, making noise  
Up flew the drawers of doom  
Red, green, all in stripes, grandpa-style  
And with the smell out of hell  
Flew up from the bed, screaming loud  
Could this just be a dream!  
NO WAY! It is real, very real  
Suddenly I realize it  
I start to yell  
What is that smell?

[Chorus]  
  
I start to yell  
What is that smell?  
I start to yell  
Drawers from hell

[Chorus x2]

