

Buck 65

"Kennedy Killed The Cat"

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Baby

There's something wrong with you

Maybe

You take advice from the devil

In the heat of the night

Black leather wild wild animal

You know I'm down by law

And we're surrounded by

Assasins, fantomas, mutantes and serpents

Werewolves and sex fiends

New York New York City, Lafayettstreet

Alright now, bang bang London Paris

Shoot the lights out

C'mon now

Baby

We're not the beautiful people

Running down the street on fire

They wanna see me jump that fence

Sometimes I'd rather be dead

These are the wages of sin

And we're surrounded by

Assasins, fantomas, mutantes and serpents

Werewolves and sex fiends

New York New York City, Lafayettstreet

Alright now, bang bang London Paris

Shoot the lights out

C'mon now

(wahoo-woo)

Clear is the new black

(awahoo-woo)

Clear is the new black

(awahoo-woo)

Artistes and models

(wah)

Let's go to hell together

(wahoo-woo)

Clear is the new black

(wahoo-woo)

Clear is the new black

(wahoo-woo)

Artistes and models
(wah)
Let's go to hell together

Now, Baby
You know we can't be stopped
Come here and kiss my neck
Somethings are made to be wasted
And I don't like a railroad man
You're like a tiger in the sun
And we're surrounded by
Assasins, fantomas, mutantes and serpents
Werewolves and sex fiends
New York New York City, Lafayettstreet
Alright now, bang bang London Paris
Shoot the lights out
C'mon now
Baby

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