

Horror Rocky "You'D Better Wise Up"

Visit "[You'D Better Wise Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'll tell you once, I won't tell you twice.
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss.
Your apple pie don't taste too nice.
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss.

I've laid the seed, it should be all you need.
You're as sensual, as a pencil.
Wound up like on a E on first string.
When we made it, did you hear a bell ring.

You got a block, well take my advice.
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss.
The transducer will seduce ya.

Janet:
My feet! I can't move my feet!

Dr. Scott:
My wheels! My God, I can't move my wheels.

Brad:
It's as if we were glued to the spot!

Frank N. Furter:
You are! So quake with fear you tiny fools!

Janet:
Oh, we're trapped!

Frank N. Furter sings:
It's something you'll get used to. A mental mind fuck
can be nice!

Dr Scott Talks...

Frank N. Furter:
Planet schmanet Janet!
You'd better wise up, Janet Weiss.
You'd better wise up, built your thighs up.
You'd better wise up.

Criminologist:

And then she cried out!

Janet:
Stop!

Frank N. Furter:
Don't get hot and flustered! Use a bit of mustard!

Brad:
You're a hotdog but you'd better not try to hurt her,
Frank Furter.

Dr. Scott:
You're a hotdog but you'd better not try to hurt her,
Frank Furter.

Janet:
You're a hotdog--

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

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