

## **Presi Per Caso**

### **"Mixed Up S.O.B"**

Visit "[Mixed Up S.O.B](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You'd think  
She took me  
For a ride  
She held it all  
Way up inside  
She held her breath  
And turned  
Her face all red  
That's how  
They found her  
In her bed all dead  
And this is  
What I said

She's a mixed up  
Son of a bitch  
Yeah, yeah  
She's a mixed up  
Son of a bitch  
Yeah, yeah  
Air ball punch line  
Delivered with a twist  
And she's a mixed up  
Son of a bitch

You'd think  
She had me in a cage  
Like a bird on fire  
She flew into a rage  
Her eyes  
Are permanently crossed  
Once you won her  
You could swear  
She made you feel  
Like you already lost

Because  
She's a mixed up  
Son of a bitch  
Yeah, yeah  
She's a mixed up

Son of a bitch  
Yeah, yeah  
Air ball punch line  
Delivered  
With a twist  
And she's a mixed up  
Son of a bitch

Go now go

Desperate living  
So divine  
A sugar cube empire  
Could be all mine  
She's stuck in gear  
It's just too bad  
It's reverse  
You say i've seen bad  
Well i've seen worse

See the TV glowing  
Life is walkin by  
Hear the music flowin  
Life is walking by  
See the lovin tree growin  
Life is walking by  
An empty boat startsrowing  
That's when you're knowin  
Life is walking you by  
Life is walking you by  
I could never tell you thruth  
About her cause shes so mixed up  
I could never tell you thruth  
About her cause shes so mixed up  
I could never tell you thruth  
About her cause shes so mixed up  
She's a mixed up son of a bitch  
She's a mixed up son of a bitch

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