

Prima Dona

"Soul Stripper"

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Say hello to the new boy
Ever ready supernatural spawn
Of class and glamour, oh the look in his eyes
Don't he slay them with chic?
Now your whole world is in a frenzy
He comes in waves and you just turn to dust
He holds a one way ticket to the stars above
But honey

When I'm flying, flying yeah
You'll be crying
I'll make you cry
Soul Stripper

Just give up, I'll only tease you
What makes you think I'll even look your way
Your just a little dot and I'm a star, honey
And now you ask your little girlfriends
Why do they hang around a bitch like me?
Cause your too much of a pussy to come up and see
Come out and play honey, any time

When I'm flying, flying yeah
You'll be crying
I'll make you cry
Soul Stripper

Will it kill you pretty baby?
Abso-fucking-lutely!
Oh yeah!
Soul Stripper

So non-believers be gone
The signs are true I've been chosen
Now, the beast of the ball
The queen of the brawl
The pied piper to tell
There's feathers falling from the ceiling
So many you have to crawl
I said it's certain death
Using your last breath to say

I'm glad it was you baby

When I'm flying, flying yeah
You'll be crying
I'll make you cry
Soul Stripper

Will it kill you pretty baby?
Abso-fucking-lutely!
Oh yeah!
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