

## Queen

### "March Of The Black Queen"

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Do you mean it ?  
Do you mean it ?  
Do you mean it ?  
Why don't you mean it ?  
Why do I follow you and where do you go  
Aah aah aah aah aah aah

You've never seen nothing like it no never in your life  
Like going up to heaven and then coming back alive  
Let me tell you all about it  
And the world will so allow it  
Ooh give me a little time to choose  
Water babies singing in a lily-pool delight  
Blue powder monkeys praying in the dead of night

Here comes the Black Queen, poking in the pile  
Fie-fo the black Queen, marching single file  
Take this, take that, bring them down to size  
March to the Black Queen

Put them in the cellar with the naughty boys  
A little nigger sugar then a rub-a-dub-a baby oil  
(aah aah) black on (aah aah), black on every finger nail  
and toe  
We've only begun - begun  
Make this, make that, keep making all that noise  
March to the Black Queen  
Now I've got a belly-full  
You can be my sugar-baby, you can be my honey-chile,  
yes

La laa la laa la laa la laa la la la la laa  
La laa la laa la laa la laa la laa la laa la laa  
A voice from behind me reminds me  
(tra la laa tra la laa aaah)  
Spread out your wings you are an angel  
Remember to deliver with the speed of light  
A little bit of love and joy  
Everything you do (will bear a will) bears a will and a  
why and a wherefore  
A little bit of love and joy

In each and every soul lies a man, very soon he'll  
deceive and discover  
But even till the end of his life, he'll bring a little love

Aah ah aah  
La la la la laa  
Ah ah ah ah aah  
Ah la la la laa  
I reign with my left hand, I rule with my right  
I'm lord of all darkness, I'm Queen of the night  
I've got the power - now do the march of the Black  
Queen  
My life is in your hands, I'll fo and I'll fie  
I'll be what you make me, I'll do what you like  
I'll be a bad boy - I'll be your bad boy - I'll do the march  
of the Black Queen

Ah aah ah aah  
Ah aah ah aah  
Walking true to style  
She's vulgar 'buse and vile  
Fie-fo the Black Queen, tattoos all her pies  
She boils and she bakes, and she never dots her "I's"

She's our leader  
La la la la laa la la laa  
La la la la la laa

Forget your singalongs and your lullabies  
Surrender to the city of the fireflies  
Dance with the devil in beat with the band  
To hell with all of you hand-in-hand  
But now it's time to be gone - (la la la laaa) forever -  
forever  
La la la laaa aah aah aah aah

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