

## Seven Witches "Shoot 'Em Down"

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Come on, boys

She looks so fine like champagne or wine  
No one ever gets her  
Oh, ain't she cool, plays us for fools  
If we wanna let her

Across the room she sees some buffoon  
Blown away by her style  
She goes out of her way so that she can play  
And make him beg for a little while

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down  
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down  
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down  
Shoot 'em down to the ground

Like caviar or a fine foreign car  
He's a motivator  
Dressed to the T's, they're down on their knees  
He's master baiter

He'll make 'em crawl for the hell of it all  
He likes to see 'em cry  
And then just for fun he'll say, she's the one  
And then he'll make her die  
He's gonna

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down  
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down  
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down  
Shoot 'em down to the ground

They don't care about feelings  
They were meant to be stepped on  
And while one is healing  
They go and step on another one

Now these people prey on us everyday  
Some are bad, some badder  
They think we're fools so they make their own rules  
It only gets us madder

Well, they think they're hot, well, I say, they're not  
They shoot us down for fun  
If they wanna play, let's make 'em pay  
Shoot them down with a fuckin' gun

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down  
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down  
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down  
Shoot 'em down to the ground

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