

Twisted Sister

"Shoot'em Down"

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[D. Snider]

Come on, boys!
Ow!

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
She's gonna

[CHORUS:]

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

[REPEAT CHORUS]

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

[Solo - Jay Jay]

Now, these people prey on us every day, 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, well, let's make 'em pay, shoot
them down with a gun
We're gonna

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Come on now!

[REPEAT CHORUS]

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down
We shoot them down, come on, honey
Shoot them down, come on, shoot 'em down

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