Witches In Bikinis "Horror Flick Chicks"

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Joan was home alone relaxing in the bath When through the cellar window climbed a deadly psychopath

Then she heard what sounded like a growl So she went down to the cellar wearing nothing but a towel

Beautiful and brave but no brains in her head Doesn't have a clue that any second she'll be dead

She's a horror flick chick
Dangerously thick
Misses every single trick
'Cause she's a horror flick chick

On the beach a boy gave Nell a note
It said to hurry up and join her friends back at the boat
But when she came there was nobody there
Just a trail of blood and guts that she followed down
the stair

Beautiful and brave but no brains in her head Doesn't have a clue that any second she'll be dead

She's a horror flick chick
Dangerously thick
Misses every single trick
'Cause she's a horror flick chick

Try to guess how the story would unfold, When the killer trips and knocks himself out cold. Does she turn away and run? Does she kill him with his gun? Does she dial 911? Or does she calmly sit and turn her back so he can wake up and attack?

'Cause she's a horror flick chick Dangerously thick Misses every single trick 'Cause she's a horror flick chick One night Jill was in her house alone The dog was barking like somebody stole his favorite bone.

Then the little pooch gave out a yelp So in her nightie she went out to see if she could help

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