

## Birdy

### "6 Gold Blade"

Visit "[6 Gold Blade](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I stuck a six-inch gold blade in the head of a girl  
She: lying through her teeth, him: on his back  
Hands off this one, hands off! she cried  
Grinning at me from hip to hip  
Hands off, pretty baby, tough bone then so soft to slip  
Ooh yeah  
I stuck a six-inch gold blade in the head of a girl  
Sharks-fin slices sugar-bed slices that pretty red-head  
I love you! now me! I love you!  
Laughter, laughter  
Oh baby, those skinny girls, they're so quick to murder  
Ooh yeah  
Shake it baby, c'mon, shake, shake it baby  
[ad infinitum]

Visit [Birdy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.