Overkill "Little Bit 'o Murder"

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Hey man
Little something to think about
Are you everything you say, hugh - hugh
Little something to worry about baby
Are you nothing but a throwaway, hugh
Has your clock run down man
Are you suckin' up eternity, hugh - hugh
Little something to think about
Have you had enough
Enough of me

In the meantime, cut me loose, cut me loose
You call it hate
I call it fine, hey man
In the meantime, win or lose, win or lose
You call it sick
I call it mine, hey man
Mine hey man

Little something to make you sick
We're a lot alike, hugh - hugh
Little something to worry you to death
Get into your psych, hugh
Can't you see us breakin' bread
Sharin' all our misery, hugh - hugh
Little something to make you sick
You're a lot like me
A lot like me

In the meantime, cut me loose, cut me loose
You call it hate
I call it fine hey man
In the meantime, win or lose win or lose
You call it sick
I call it mine, hey man
Mine, hey man

Little bit o' murder in your house Pocket full of fire Bent on the desire Of it all Little bit o' murder When did you self appoint, annoint
Since when do you wear the crown
Little something to think about
There's a little bit o' murder in your house
When did you justify or sanctify
Since when are you the down
Little something to think about
There's a little bit o' murder in your house

When did you self appoint, annoint
Since when do you wear the crown
Little something to think about
There's a little bit o' murder in your house
When did you justify or sanctify
Since when are you the down
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When did you justify or sanctify
Since when are you the down
Little something to think about
There's a little bit o' murder in your house

Hey man
When you think about
Do you think about me, hugh, hugh
Hey man
When you worry about
Do you worry about me, hugh
Hey man
When you're sick
Are you sick about me, hugh, hugh
Hey man
Hey man
Hey man, hey think about

In the meantime, cut me loose,cut me loose You call it hate I call it fine, hey man
In the meantime, win or lose,, win or lose
You call it sick
I call it mine, hey man
Mine, hey man

Little bit o' murder in your house Pocket full of fire Bent on the desire Of it all Little bit o' murder Little bit o' murder Murder

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