

Pop Will Eat Itself "Love Missile F1-11"

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Woh, come on everybody
Wop-bam-a-lu-bop, a-thank you ma'am

US bombs crusin' overhead
There goes my love rocket red

Shoot it up, shoot it up

Who's been sleeping in my bed?
Goldilocks giving puppies, yeah

Shoot it up, shoot it up
Shoot it up, shoot it up

My F1-11 was built to shoot it up
My F1-11 is gonna shoot, shoot, shoot it up

Wop-bam-a-lu-bop, a-thank you ma'am
Got to shoot, got to shoot

Shoot it up, shoot it up
Shoot it up, shoot it up

Shoot it up
(Shoot it, shoot it)
Shoot it up
(Shoot it, shoot it)
Shoot it up

Shoot it up
(Shoot it, shoot it)
Shoot it up
(Shoot it, shoot it)
Shoot it up

Something else
Something else
Something else

My F1-11
(She come from outer space and brought a gun with
her)

Was built to shoot it up
(She tried to shoot the poppies but the poppies say
grrr)

My F1-11
(She went to the disco 'cause she wanted to rock)
Is gonna shoot, shoot, shoot it up
(But the guys on the floor said, "It's just poppycock")

My F1-11
(She asked me could she borrow my F1-11)
Was built to shoot it up
(Said it's sweet, sweet pie and I took her up to heaven)

My F1-11
(I did her a favor, she was down on her luck)
Is gonna shoot, shoot, shoot it up, shoot it up

Shoot it up
(Shoot it, shoot it)
Shoot it up
(Shoot it, shoot it)
Shoot it up

Shoot it up
(Shoot it, shoot it)
Shoot it up
(Shoot it, shoot it)
Shoot it up
Shoot, shoot, shoot

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