

Roots Manuva

"Vendetta"

Visit "[Vendetta](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Alright!
Put your glasses on,
Baby I've been cutting coupons lately
And might I say that you are looking so fine girl
We'll stay put until the crack of nine little girl
At the cakewalk, just like Matlock

[Chorus:]
Shake it all night
Rock it like you're eighteen
Make it alright, busting back on the scene

Vendetta, vendetta!
Put your dentures in,
Sweet-talker I just painted flames on my walker
I'll pick you up at 6 AM
We'll show off to our jealous friends
You'll wear lipstick, I'll wear depends
At last we shall have our revenge
We'll stage dive from as high as we can climb
I hope that I don't bust my hip, this time
I'll buy you anything less than a dime
At the rock show, like Barry Manilow

All hell can't stop us now
We shall have our revenge

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