

Rude City Riot "Victoria"

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Nicky's day was shit so he decided to sit
and drink beer at the club all night.
In the corner of his eye, a cougar's up and said 'Hi'
she said 'Well maybe have you got a light'.
Well Nicky was so drunk his words came out all
bumped
So she took him home with her for the night.
When he came to, there was a pistol 22
Cocked and pointed right between his eyes.
She said 'Your money or your demise'.

Victoria, could I ever get away from you?
You keep on tearing me down the good intentions that I
give to you.
Victoria, I should have seen your devil horns,
I keep on moving along like every other guy you had
before.

Knocked out cold from the pistol whip blow
a gash leaking... on his head

Awakening in a room that smells of cheap perfume
and a red rose on the bed.
Before the break of dawn Nicky was long gone
He ran 100 in a Mercedes Benz
She preys on men like a fox on a hen,
Doing it again and again.
She won't stop 'til she gets all in the pen.

Victoria, could I ever get away from you?
You keep on tearing me down, the good intentions that
I give to you.
Victoria, I should have seen your devil horns,
I keep on moving along like every other guy you had
before.

Victoria, could I ever get away from you?
You keep on tearing me down, the good intentions that
I give to you.
Victoria, you ain't nothing but a dirty whore.
I keep on moving along like every other guy you had
before.

Victoria, I should have seen your devil horns,
I keep on moving along like every other guy you had
before.

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