USER "Kid Guerilla"

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Desert rose In a teenage dream You were burnt alive By the heat of the street It made your head all hot You couldn't answer the facts You just don't know Blow my head off

Kid guerilla You're such a killa My kid guerilla You're such a killa

In a masquerade You were mesmerized By the beat of the whip You swung your legs up high You couldn't answer them back You just don't know Blow my head off

Kid querilla You're such a killa My teenage honey You're such a killa

Downtime

In a teenage dream In masquerade You don't know In a fantasy In a teenage dream Go Just a little kiss To make it go away You lack Just a little push To help her come awake

In masquerade

You just don't know Blow my head off

Kid guerilla You're such a killa My kid guerilla Make me money over and over now

Kid guerilla You're such a killa My teenage honey Make me money Over and over now

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