

Step on You

Alice Cooper

You're in my way
You cross the line
You're in my face
You're on my case, you really waste my time

Don't like your style
Don't like your sound
You talk too much
You got no touch, you drive it in the ground

I'm gonna step on you
I'm gonna step on you
I'm gonna step - on - you
I'm gonna step on you

Don't like your smile
Don't like your clothes
Don't like your hair
And I don't care about your ruby-pierced nose

You push too hard
You talk too loud
You stay too long
You're in my song but you ain't in my crowd

I'm gonna step on you
I'm gonna step on you
I'm gonna step - on - you
I'm gonna step on you

You ruin my day
You're wrecking my night
I'm biting my lips because I'm ready to fight
I'm gonna sharpen my spikes
I'm gonna strap on my boots
I'm gonna squash you on sight
Oh, I'm gonna step on you
Step
Step
Step
Step

You ruin my day
You're wrecking my night
I'm biting my lips because I'm ready to fight
I'm gonna sharpen my spikes
I'm gonna strap on my boots
I'm gonna squash you on sight
Step

Don't leave me no message on my telephone
Cut right through to bull, right to the bone
The snow in your nose
And the crack in your brain
It used to be cool, now it's just insane

I'm gonna step on you

Step
I'm gonna step on you
Step
Step!