

Barracuda

Fergie

So this ain't the end
I saw you again today
I had to turn my heart away

Smiled like the sun
Kisses like real
And tales - it never fails

You're lying so low in the weeds
And I bet you're gonna ambush me
You'll have me down, down, down, down on my knees
Now wouldn't you, Barracuda?

Oh, ooo

Oh, back over time we were all trying for free
Met the porpoise and me
No right, no wrong
Selling a song, a name!

Whisper game
And if the real thing don't do the trick
You better make up something quick
You're gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into the wick
Ooo, Barracuda?

"Sell me, sell you," the porpoise said
Dive down deep now, and save my head
You...
I think you got the blues, too

All that night and all the next
Swam without looking back
Made for the western pools
Silly, silly fools

Now, if the real thing don't do the trick, no
You better make up something quick
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into the wick
Ooo, oh, Barra-Barracuda

Sock it to me
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