

Dracula

Bakar

I wanna know where she goes in the night
I wanna know if the body takes flight
I wanna know if she'll read my lies
On her toes take shots, Nick Knight

Oh, she's a Dracula
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a mankiller
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a Dracula
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a mankiller
Yeah, yeah

And I can tell that she gets what she wants
And I can tell that it's drugs that she wants
And I can see your back from the front
She drinks blood, breakfast, dinner, and lunch

Oh, she's a Dracula
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a mankiller
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a Dracula
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a mankiller
Yeah, yeah

And I can see them all circling
And I can tell that I'ma work for it
More times she'll take my word for it
And I can tell that she murders men

Oh, she's a Dracula
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a mankiller
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a Dracula
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a mankiller
Yeah, yeah

Broken Britain is the land of defeat
This country ain't mine; I'll never be free
And if I listen, I'll be dead on the street
But now I fuck every girl that I meet

Oh, she's a Dracula
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a mankiller
Yeah, yeah
Oh, she's a Dracula
Yeah yeah
Oh, she's a mankiller
Yeah, yeah