

# Kennedy Killed The Cat

Buck 65

Baby  
There's something wrong with you  
Maybe  
You take advice from the devil  
In the heat of the night  
Black leather wild wild animal  
You know I'm down by law  
And we're surrounded by  
Assasins, fantomas, mutantes and serpents  
Werewolves and sex fiends  
New York New York City, Lafayettestreet  
Alright now, bang bang London Paris  
Shoot the lights out  
C'mon now

Baby  
We're not the beautiful people  
Running down the street on fire  
They wanna see me jump that fence  
Sometimes I'd rather be dead  
These are the wages of sin  
And we're surrounded by  
Assasins, fantomas, mutantes and serpents  
Werewolves and sex fiends  
New York New York City, Lafayettestreet  
Alright now, bang bang London Paris  
Shoot the lights out  
C'mon now

(wahoo-woo)  
Clear is the new black  
(awahoo-woo)  
Clear is the new black  
(awahoo-woo)  
Artistes and models  
(wah)  
Let's go to hell together  
(wahoo-woo)  
Clear is the new black  
(wahoo-woo)  
Clear is the new black  
(wahoo-woo)  
Artistes and models  
(wah)  
Let's go to hell together

Now, Baby  
You know we can't be stopped  
Come here and kiss my neck  
Somethings are made to be wasted  
And I don't like a railroad man  
You're like a tiger in the sun  
And we're surrounded by  
Assasins, fantomas, mutantes and serpents  
Werewolves and sex fiends  
New York New York City, Lafayettestreet  
Alright now, bang bang London Paris

Shoot the lights out  
C'mon now  
Baby