

Black Widow

Cancerslug

She slithers like the serpent of the garden on her back,
Leaving me behind. She's knows exactly what she's doing,
Rolling Over, blowing more than my mind.

I love the little way she moves it confuses me
Strange feelings come to my mind,
I love the little way she uses everyone
Then leaves them burning behind.

And I don't care who you are,
She'll make a man outta you
I don't care who you love
She'll kill you when she's through.
Black Widow she is,
and it's all she knows how to do,
She's got an hourglass figure,
Gonna be the death of you.

She slithers like the serpent of the garden on her back,
Leaving me behind.