

Get Down

Keel

Gene Simmons - Howard Rice

She always gets her way
Her heart's desire
She knows she can set
The whole world a fire

She's certified a saint
And purely by design
She spreads those rumours
And you swell with pride

If you can stand the heat
And you're ready to feast
She's laid in bronze
Let loose the beast

She'll rip your heart to shreds
Well get this through your head
Fair warning, if she begs
Just keep your tail between your legs

So you make your move
She cracks a smile
You lick your wounds
Eat humble pie

Oh yeah, oh alright
Oh yeah, oh alright
Then she sets her sights on bigger goals
And before you know
It she's snatched your soul

Oh yeah, oh alright
You better look up she's under bite tonight

Don't burn your bridges
When east meets west
Or you're gonna be in a pile with the rest
Oh yeah, oh alright
Oh yeah, oh alright

She'll rip your heart to shreds
Well get this through your head
Fair warning, if she begs
Just keep your tail between your legs

Get down, get down
Get down,

She's down and dirty
Under the gun
It's cut and dried
So bite your tongue
Oh yeah, oh alright
Oh yeah, oh alright

Search and seize a hit or miss affair
The proof's in the pudding
Not what you hear
Oh yeah, oh alright
You better look up she's under bite tonight

Rick up a storm
It won't be long
What the hell
Live fast die young
Oh yeah, oh alright
Oh yeah, oh alright

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Well get this through your head
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