

Cobra Strike

Lovedrug

My baby almost started a war
When she climbed upon the pegs of your bike
You and I were never cool before
You better watch it, she's a cobra strike

Get outta my circle
Get outta my sight
Get off of my playground
It's a cobra strike

Get outta my tree house
Get off of my bike
Get your hands off my baby
It's a cobra strike

Her love's got me rattled and torn
Bleeding out right, sweat in the night
I'm addicted to her lethal touch
It's a love sick electric bite

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