

Lick

Queen Adreena

I got your skinny hips
machine gun in the brain
someone light the touch paper
you're napalm crack cocaine
you lick the itch
you trip the switch
ooooohhhh
I'm sitting on a stockpile
someone light the fuse
I'll make a pretty fucking mess
when I rain down on you
I got your skinny hips
machine gun in the brain
someone light the touch paper
you're napalm crack cocaine
you lick the itch
you trip the switch
ooooohhhh
I run a million miles
I burn it in the dust
I got a double helix
we keep it between friends
someone stole the other half
to drive me round the bend