

Baby C4

The Buttersons

Bang! My baby C4's at it again
Bang! My baby C4's at it again
I'm back as a bunnyman
Runnin' from the mirrors crashing
After me with her heavy, sharp throwing hammer

Not even all the luck in the world
Not even all the luck in the world
Not even all the luck in the world
Can soon save me from her nails
C4

Oh, when she gets that look in her eye
I know I'm in for a fright
She rolls up her Vogue magazine
And empties her magazine on me
Til I see stars, bang, my baby C4's started again
Late at night in bed, she whispers in my ear
"You're mine again"

Not even all the luck in the world
Not even all the luck in the world
Not even all the luck in the world
Can save me from her nails

"Oh, one day you'll know real fear
And you'll be lucky to be in my arms again"