

# Gutter Cat Vs. the Jets

Alice Cooper

I met an alley cat  
Pussyfootin around  
Till the break of dawn  
Found me knocked out flat on my head

Some feline beauty  
Waved her tail my way  
I just had to stay  
I couldn't get the blood off my hands  
She made my eyes bug out  
Her tail stand up  
And I ain't even in heat for a month

(Meow)

House cat  
You really got it made  
Sleepin all night  
And perfect delight of day

Some feline beauty  
Waved her tail my way  
I just had to stay  
I couldn't get the blood off my bed  
She made my eyes bug out  
Her tail stand up  
And I ain't even in heat for a month

(Meow...mrreow...Meow! Meow! Meow!)

Some bad cats from 4th Street  
Come down to our alley  
Well we say that's cool  
But just stay away from me and my boys  
Eyes clash  
And claws slash  
And green-eyed fur goes flyin  
Midnight  
Catfight  
Neckbite  
Die

When you're a Jet, you're a Jet all the way  
From your first cigarette, till your last dyin day  
When you're a Jet, let 'em do what they can  
Little boy, you got friends, you're a family man  
The Jets are in gear  
They're always well-respected  
You're never alone  
When company's expected  
You're well-protected

Here come the Jets  
Like a bat out of hell  
Someone gets in our way  
Someone don't feel so well  
When you're a Jet

You - Stay - A - Jet  
(Pow!)