

Hard, Capricious, Rowdy, Lethal

Anti Tank Nun

angel eyes snatched from afar
but your soul as black as tar
shit you've pulled off just makes me blush
your body's fit for Leo's brush
they just don't know what you can do
but I'm very impressed - trouble loves you

charming like a Shanghai hooker
your class unmatched for an onlooker
what's in your purse??? a gun, a pen,
assembled works by Frederick N.
your frock is worth a money stack
what is once taken will not come back

I wonder why...
you're still alive
you're still wearig a smile

you've drinking your Vesper with style
you do your best all time
your rivals die, here and now
oh, how did you do it? I wonder how????

the black and your thouths go mano a mano
you drag your ass to the Verrazano
all your grace and all your style
they really missed it by a mile
just get back from home, you won't go wrong
we have been waiting here too long

I wonder why...
you're still alive
you're still wearig a smile

you've drinking your Vesper with style
you do your best all time
your rivals die, here and now
oh, how did you do it? I wonder how????

you've drinking your Vesper with style
you do your best all time
your rivals die, here and now
oh, how did you do it? I wonder how????