

Kennedy Killed The Cat

Buck 65

Baby
There's something wrong with you
Maybe
You take advice from the devil
In the heat of the night
Black leather wild wild animal
You know I'm down by law
And we're surrounded by
Assasins, fantomas, mutantes and serpents
Werewolves and sex fiends
New York New York City, Lafayettestreet
Alright now, bang bang London Paris
Shoot the lights out
C'mon now

Baby
We're not the beautiful people
Running down the street on fire
They wanna see me jump that fence
Sometimes I'd rather be dead
These are the wages of sin
And we're surrounded by
Assasins, fantomas, mutantes and serpents
Werewolves and sex fiends
New York New York City, Lafayettestreet
Alright now, bang bang London Paris
Shoot the lights out
C'mon now

(wahoo-woo)
Clear is the new black
(awahoo-woo)
Clear is the new black
(awahoo-woo)
Artistes and models
(wah)
Let's go to hell together
(wahoo-woo)
Clear is the new black
(wahoo-woo)
Clear is the new black
(wahoo-woo)
Artistes and models
(wah)
Let's go to hell together

Now, Baby
You know we can't be stopped
Come here and kiss my neck
Somethings are made to be wasted
And I don't like a railroad man
You're like a tiger in the sun
And we're surrounded by
Assasins, fantomas, mutantes and serpents
Werewolves and sex fiends
New York New York City, Lafayettestreet
Alright now, bang bang London Paris

Shoot the lights out
C'mon now
Baby