

# Barracuda

Fergie

So this ain't the end  
I saw you again today  
I had to turn my heart away

Smiled like the sun  
Kisses like real  
And tales - it never fails

You're lying so low in the weeds  
And I bet you're gonna ambush me  
You'll have me down, down, down, down on my knees  
Now wouldn't you, Barracuda?

Oh, ooo

Oh, back over time we were all trying for free  
Met the porpoise and me  
No right, no wrong  
Selling a song, a name!

Whisper game  
And if the real thing don't do the trick  
You better make up something quick  
You're gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into the wick  
Ooo, Barracuda?

"Sell me, sell you," the porpoise said  
Dive down deep now, and save my head  
You...  
I think you got the blues, too

All that night and all the next  
Swam without looking back  
Made for the western pools  
Silly, silly fools

Now, if the real thing don't do the trick, no  
You better make up something quick  
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into the wick  
Ooo, oh, Barra-Barracuda

Sock it to me  
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