

I Eat Boys Like You For Breakfast

Ida Maria

I eat boys like you for breakfast Where's my salt'n pepa now? Oregano, basil and thyme and my tapatio I eat boys like you for breakfast

You've got a striking physique Don't underestimate the hunter Shall we play hide and seek You came to my island

You stepped on my lawn You pissed off the dog too You won't last 'til dawn You insulted my mother Caught you groping my sister You crapped on my father Say your last prayers mister I eat boys like you for breakfast

Where's my knife and fork now? Onions, tomites, tomatoes, potatoes potatoes The rabbit was bragging of how fast he could run Made a fool of the turtle chillin' in the sun

The race was on and the rabbit thought he won so he fell asleep Now hear him weep It's your chance to repent for all the days you spent playing king of the hill It's an easy match but there is just one catch

By now you should know the drill I eat boys like you for breakfast Where's my salt 'n pepa now? Oregano, basil and thyme and my tapatio

I eat boys like you for breakfast Sir, you've got a striking physique Don't underestimate the hunter Let's play hide and seek