Spies

I'm working on a new insult Send it straight to you I'm setting up a new mission Making my plan foolproof

You should stay Out of my way I'm doind this for you I don't have time To watch you cry I do the work of two

You keep me talking Weather's not quite right Do you know quite how boring Do you know I could die tonight

So watch your back 'cos I might crack And I'm licenced to kill Your bloodless face Your silent mouth Would give me such a thrill oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

You should stay Out of my way I'm doing this for you I don't have time To watch you cry I do the work oftwo

We are spies We will kill you We are spies We will kill you

Shanana ooh Shanana oooh Shanana Oooooooooh Kenickie