

Shrinking Violet

L.A. Guns

We pick the ultra-violets
We get to wear the made up fantasy
We like to spin the bottle
Hogs on the road, you and me

You got the vice to pull you in
Watch the cobra shed his skin
You're a sexy violet, shrinking violet
You're a sexy violet, shrinking violet

You've got the hand in pocket
The hand that bites and feeds our family
I've got the magic potion
It's called the anaconda snake

Down go two fingers
Heard you like all the lead singers

You got the vice to pull you in
Watch the cobra shed his skin
You're a sexy violet, shrinking violet
You're a sexy violet, shrinking violet

Yeah
How many ways to fly
You're going for a ride
Tell me, how many ways to fly
You're going for it, you're going for it

You got the vice to pull you in
Watch the cobra shed his skin
You're a sexy violet, shrinking violet
You're a sexy violet, shrinking violet

Oh, you're a sexy violet, shrinking violet
Oh, you're a sexy violet, shrinking violet
Come on, you're a sexy violet, shrinking violet
Oh, you're a sexy violet, shrinking violet