

Seconds

Le Tigre

Pipe down baby, why so fake loud?
You've lied now ten thousand times
It's show business anyhow
why don't you put that tongue back in your mouth.

You make me sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick sick sick
sick
Where'd you get all the attention?
Your dad's money too base to mention?
His coattails are looking worn
You've had a nice ride, that's for sure
Better thank your brain-
dead clientele for all the money that you'll spend in hell.
you make me sick, you make me, you make me so, you make me so s
ick sick sick, sick. oh!

woooah-woah-oh-oh

You make me sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick, sick sick sick
sick
Wanna percent of every nation
You're the type to rise to that occasion
Stole the race, no surprise there
The elevator always beats the stairs.

woooah-woah-oh-oh

You make me sick, so sick, you make me sick, you make me sick,
so sick you make me so sick. woah!

On a golf cart...wearing some uniform...bombing in the night-
time...lying on tv...

woooah-woah-oh-

oh you make me sick, sick, sick, sick, siiiiiiiiiiiiiiick.