

## Drop Dead

Lunachicks

Walk In front of a car, at the mall  
Trip and fall In the hall  
Smash your head against the wall  
You want to die, I can see It In your eye  
Rob a bank, tip the boat, sell yourself, brake the law  
I like you better, when your deader  
Don't you fuck with us  
We will follow you on to the bus  
Fart right in your face  
And watch out because  
Should've worn Tussy like your mama said,  
Then maybe you wouldn't be dead,  
We can be worster!  
Drop dead! Drop!  
Get et by a lion at the zoo  
Fuck a skanky ho or two  
Burn your socks, dread your locks,  
Wear a schmock, ham your hocks,  
You want to die, I can see it in your eyes  
Pull the plug, pop a pill, kill yourself,  
You know you will  
I like you better, when your deader  
Drop dead! Ole' !  
I'm fine, me too, we're fine and how are you?!  
I like you better, when your deader  
Shoulha worn Tussy like your mama said  
Then maybe you wouldn't be dead  
We think you should drop dead