

Babykills

Mötley Crüe

She's a revolution, anarchy in hell
On high heels
I get called the villain
Washin down my love with her pills
Lips are speakin chaos, but her eyes are
As blue as the sea
She carries mothers bible mixes
Valuim with her beliefs
And you know she gets me high
I've seen flowers an razors in her hair
She's walkin trouble with a innocence
I'll just sit here thinkin on my windowsill
She keeps me high, miss babykills
She sugar but she spicy, licks the
Venom off her lips
Dressed like a school girl
Loves her poisoned finger tips
I just know I love her, she sent
From above for me
And you know she gets me high
I've seen flowers an razors in her hair
She talkin trouble with a inner sence
I'll just sit here thinkin on my windowsill
She keeps me high miss babykills