Ace Kisser

Monkey Business

I heard of Ace Kisser from older boys at school He led an evil band and since that day he ruled my mind

Blood spitting Ace Kisser killed people from the stage The Demon was his name I understood his rage at tender age

Oh he was singing like a demon with hair ablaze Constantly spreading evil seedlings across the human race

His logo would be drawn on everything I had because I loved it so to make teachers mad So bad

And then he put away his makeup to make a stand He has a face and then a breakup with me and with his band

Ace Kisser
Four thousand women
can't bo wrong about
Ace Kisser
Wish I was flipping
Long long tongue around

To look like Ace Kisser I stole my sister's wig Table - become my stage! My mother would not dig that gig