The March Of The Black Queen

Queen

Do you mean it do you mean it do you mean it Why don't you mean it why do I follow you And where do you go? Ah You've never seen nothing like it No never in your life Like going up to heaven And then coming back alive Let me tell you all about it Oooh give me a little time to choose Water babies singing in a lily pool delight Blue powder monkeys praying in the dead of night Here comes the Black Queen poking in the pile Fi fo the Black Queen marching single file Take this take that bring them down to size March to the Black Queen

Put them in the cellar with the naughty boys
Little nigger sugar then a rub-a-dub-a-baby oil
Black on black on every finger nail and toe
We've only begun - begun
Make this make that keep making all that noise
Ooh march to the Black Queen
Now I've got a belly full
You can be my sugar baby
You can be my honey chile

A voice from behind me reminds me
Spread out your wings you are an angel
Remember to deliver with the speed of light
A little bit of love and joy
Everything you do bears a will
And a why and a wherefore
A little bit of love and joy
In each and every soul lies a man
And very soon he'll deceive and discover
But even to the end of his life
He'll bring a little love

Ah ah ah ah ah I reign with my left hand I rule with my right I'm lord of all darkness I'm queen of the night I've got the power now to do
The march of the Black Queen
My life is in your hands I'll fo and I'll fie
I'll be what you make me I'll do what you like
I'll be a bad boy I'll be your bad boy
I'll do the march of the Black Queen
Ah ah ah ah ah

Walking true to style she's vulgar abuse and vile The Black Queen tattoos all her pies She boils and she bakes And she never dots her I's La Forget your sing a-longs and your lullables Surrender to the city of the fireflies Dance to the devil in beat with the band To hell with all of you hand in hand But now it's time to be gone La la la la forever forever Ah ah ah ah ah