You're a fake, you're a snake
You're a sleazy operator
Always on the take
You're a liar, you're a cheat
You're good at starin' fires but
You can't take the heat

You're gonna get it now...
You're gonna get what's comin' to you
You won't forget this time...
(The tables turnin' round and now it's)

Heads I win, tails you lose I may not be Sherlock
But you ain't got a clue
Heads I win, tails you lose
I may not be a doctor
But you're sick as a flu

You're a user, you're a slime
You better look somewhere else
For someone else to climb
You're a loser, out of time
You'd send your momma up the river
To make a lousy dime

You're gonna get it now...
You're gonna get what's comin' to you
You won't forget it this time...
(The tables turnin' round and now it's)

Heads I win, tails you lose
I may not be Sherlock
But you ain't got a clue
Heads I win, tails you lose
I may not be a doctor
But you're sick as a flu
Heads I win, tails you lose
I may not be a surgeon
But I'll cut you right through
Heads I win, tails you lose
I may not be a preacher
But it's hell I'll send you to