

Vendetta!

Roper

Alright!

Put your glasses on,
baby I've been cutting coupons lately
And might I say that you are looking so fine girl
we'll stay put until the crack of nine little girl
At the cakewalk, just like Matlock

[Chorus:]

Shake it all night
rock it like you're eighteen
make it alright, busting back on the scene

Vendetta, vendetta!

Put your dentures in,
sweet-talker I just painted flames on my walker
I'll pick you up at 6 AM
we'll show off to our jealous friends
You'll wear lipstick, I'll wear depends
At last we shall have our revenge
We'll stage dive from as high as we can climb
I hope that I don't bust my hip, this time
I'll buy you anything less than a dime
At the rock show, like Barry Manilow

All hell can't stop us now
We shall have our revenge