

# Jehovah

## Saigon Kick

Something somewhere's really Fucking wrong

I Got my eyes peeled back but  
I'm singing the same old song  
I got my right hand on the book of how and way  
I took my glasses off so you could see my pretty eyes

I gave and I take ya  
I bend and don't brake  
You're thinking all in all  
He's a raving sensation

Jehovah makes his mother cry  
Don't let your soul bleed dry  
Jehovah makes his mother cry  
Don't let your soul bleed let it fly

I got a big black belt around my waist  
And if you ask me nice I'll let you have a taste  
I got those big brown eyes you love to dream about  
I got those pouty lips to tell you just get out

I gave and I take ya  
I bend and don't brake  
You're thinking all in all  
He's a raving sensation

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I got some brand new pants so i could be in vogue  
Not the fashion sense the cover don't you know  
I got a villa high atop a mountain range  
I got a pillow made of clouds that spells my name

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