

## Little Alligator

Steve Vai

I could read your mind and all its freakish desires  
A full on femme fatale with an elegant face of fire  
Through the haze of your senses and your defenses  
God only knows how long it is till you hit the bottom  
but that's all right  
I'll get you through paradise

Don't need your wings  
For the Queen  
Little alligator

From the fangs the poison is so sweetly injected  
The words that fall from your tongue are so filthy  
your mouth must be infected  
Not a man but not quite a lady  
Hopelessly androgenous  
Hell only knows how hot it gets down south of the border  
but that's all right  
Your secret is safe tonight

There is no shame  
Glory and fame  
For little alligators

In the jungle it's comin' down  
For those who live in the lost and found  
Can't mistake your attitude so heavy  
Now get over here

You can hang your image in a brand new dimension  
Cause I don't even think your mirror understands your reflection  
But that's all right as long as you're not uptight  
And in your brain  
It's all the same

Little alligator