

Kattle Slut

The Meteors

She's a wrecker, she's a shocker,
She's hotter than hell,
She's a kattle slut, and she's mine.
She's an angel in leather,
She's wicked, she's clever,
I think she can read my mind.
With a pistol in her hand,
I wanna be with her all the time

Verse 11

Psychobilly girls just drive me crazy,
More than any other kind,
No matter who they are
They give my heart a scar,
Turn my water into wine,
Nothing i wouldn't do for any one of you,
I wanna be with you all the time

Chorus

She's a low down, high class,
Voodoo woman, nice arse,
Witch craft, party time,
Look at her and loose my mind
Hey, baby look at me,
So cool, don't you see,
All knowing, mind blowing,
See through mystery.
Sharp claws, sharp mind,
Looking good, i ain't blind,
Good fun, machine gun,
Wanna take it on the run,
Oh baby i want you.

Verse111

Up on my bike, alone in my car
Any place you wanna be
If you're the real thing,
It's gonna make me sing
You mean everthing to me
How bad you gonna be,
It's up to you, not me,
Try it, you'll like it, you'll see.

Solo

Chorus

Verse 1v

She's a cuty, she's a devil,
She's right on my level,
She's a psycho slut and she's mine,
Love 'em short and tall
Crazy 'bout 'em all,
They're a drug man,
Chop me a line.
Drills through my head,
If i can't have 'em i'm dead,

I wanna have 'em all of the time.