

What do I do when you're busting my bubbles
When you know, you overcome troubles
What do you do when the sun is out
And you've got nothing to complain about

Do you look down to the ground
Or do you go and paint the town

I'm a loaded gun, wanna hit someone
If I aim at you, will you up and run
Feeling fancy free, and tonight we'll be
A certain kinda crazy, certain kinda crazy cool
Co-cool, Crazy cool, Co-cool, Crazy cool.

A little sway whenever I'm walking
A little smile, whenever I'm talking
Glad to be bad in a fashionable way.
I'm gonna show you how I feel today

Carve my name into your mind
Don't be late don't waste my time.

I'm a loaded gun, wanna hit someone
If I aim at you, will you up and run
Feeling fancy free, and tonight we'll be
A certain kinda crazy, certain kinda crazy cool
Co-cool, Crazy cool, Co-cool, Crazy cool.

You can see that I've got aces on my head.
And you could see that I've got something sassy planned
And that I'm co-cool, crazy cool, co-cool, crazy cool

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If I aim at you, will you up and run
Feeling fancy free, and tonight we'll be
A certain kinda crazy, certain kinda-

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