

Iddy Biddy

The Used

I'll take one for the money
'Cause I've already paid
I'll take two for the lover
of the shifting plates
I'll take three for South America
It's snorting in gaunwana
I'll be up down under
When they killed Captain America Okay I'm back I'll take the
Hanging upside down the crucifix
Alright I lied I wanna follow
Proud that you cut yourself
Feeling Feeling hahahahaha What can I say for the little biddy baby
Who raised the price throwing things that there's a pig in the bed
Big brother coming on me like a sledgehammer
Why stand beside me, just play dead One twenty hear the tick, this is where we begin
Two twenty, twenty seven people who actually can
Overdosed on the experience
And paid for the delivery
Feel like crying, Jesus fucked you like a prostitute, baby
Sorry Muhamed was a racist prick
Boy, that Gaea was a cunty bitch
Gianna blowing out the bottle
Fall, I bet you cut yourself, I bet you cut yourself What can I say for the little biddy baby
Who raised the price throwing things that there's a pig in the bed
Big brother coming on me like a sledgehammer
Why stand beside me, just play dead
Don't be caught thoughtless, it's in your head And for the day confined to fast and fires
But this, internal blaze it must not be
Mark me, I will
My hour has always come
Thy nodded and combined locks with part
I am thy fathers spirit
When I to sulferous and tormenting flames What can I say for the little biddy baby
Who raised the price throwing things that there's a pig in the bed
Now I can't recall, it almost tips over
Why stand beside me, just play What can I say for the little biddy baby
What can I say for the little biddy baby
What can I say for the little biddy baby
Why stand beside me, just play dead

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