

# Gutter Cat Vs. The Jets

## Alice Cooper

I met an alley cat  
Pussyfootin' around  
Till the break of dawn  
Found me knocked out flat on my head  
Some feline beauty  
Waved her tail my way  
I just had to stay  
I couldn't get the blood off my hands  
She made my eyes bug out  
Her tail stand up  
And, I ain't even in heat for a month  
House cat, you really got it made  
Sleepin' all night and perfect delight of day  
Some feline beauty  
Waved her tail my way  
I just had to stay  
I couldn't get the blood off my bed  
She made my eyes bug out  
Her tail stand up  
And I ain't even in heat for a month  
Some bad cats from fourth street  
Come down to our alley  
Well, we say that's cool  
But just stay away from me and my boys  
Eyes clash and claws slash  
And green-eyed fur goes flyin'  
Midnight, cat fight, neck bite  
Die  
When you're a jet  
You're a jet all the way  
From your first cigarette  
Till your last dyin' day  
When you're a jet  
Let 'em do what they can  
Little boy, you got friends  
You're a family man  
The jets are in gear  
They're always well respected  
You're never alone  
When company's expected  
You're well protected  
Here come the jets  
Like a bat out of Hell  
Someone gets in our way  
Someone don't feel so well  
When you're a jet

You stay a jet

Songwriters

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