

Mess Around

Cage the Elephant

Ahhhhh, oh no

Ahhhhh, oh no

Ahhhhh, oh no

No, she don't mess around

No, she don't mess around

Oh St. Louis, California
Blue eyes, yeah she's comin' for ya

Land of Mary, Charm City

Oh lord, wish she was my baby

You know she'll drive you crazy

Yeah she's coming for ya

No, she don't mess around

The heat is rising and only getting hotter, ready to blow

I think I'll pour myself a glass of water, let it flow

She'll show you what she's made of

Yeah she's comin' for ya

She's gonna try to break ya

Yeah she's comin' for ya

No, she don't mess around

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