

Mystery Girl

Patrice Pike & Wayne Sutton

It was the struggle of the century and all the grown men came to see
The girl who could tame the tiger, yeah, yeah
The heart of the Southern lovebirds, they found her under the sea
She said she came from cell block 3
The girl hit hot like a barracuda baby
She floated on air like a crest of a wave, she was a primal institution
She was a danger to herself, yeah mad lovin' by the cold hearted
Take a deep breath, babe 'cause we've just started
Mystery girl, mystery girl
Keep on fakin' your mystery world
'Cause, the mystery boys will be your toys, yeah
The mystery boys will be your toys
Not a day goes by I wanna dissappear
Into her a eyes, a mother pearl
And my head feels dead from all this useless fighting
But my heart ain't dead 'cause it keeps on lovin'
The girl hit hot like a barracuda baby
She floated on air like a crest of a wave, she was a primal institution
She was a danger to herself, yeah mad lovin' by the cold hearted
Take a deep breath, babe 'cause we've just started
Mystery girl, mystery girl, yeah
Keep on fakin' that mystery world
'Cause the mystery boys will be your toys, yeah
The mystery boys will be your toys, yeah
The mystery boys will be your toys, yeah
The mystery boys will be your toys
They'll be your toys, yeah girls
They'll be your toys, alright

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