

Bad Ass Bitch

Lunachicks

Where alley cats creep in the night
And shadows slink 'round traffic lights
She cracks her knuckles
Ready for a fight
Well, man and beast all run in shame
But they only have themselves to blame
Her strength, finesse and beauty run together
Hoof and hand
Her six-pack stomach and fists of burning fire
She's every man and woman, dog and cat's burning desire
She's big and bad and she's not afraid to show it
She'll take you down like motherfucking bullet
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
She'll slice you, dice you, fillet and spice you
And don't think that she won't do it
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
'Cause she's bad and she ain't no fool for you
She's bad
Bad ass
She will cut you into threads
Fuck your ass up until you're dead
With her six-inch heels
Right between the eyes
If looks could kill we'd all be dead
She'll kill you with her hands instead
While you're drooling at her cleavage
Oops, now you're blind
Her six-pack stomach and eyes all of fire
She'll crush you, make you blush and then set you on fire
She's big and bad and she's not afraid to show it
She'll take you down like motherfucking bullet
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
She'll slice you, dice you, fillet and spice you
And don't think that she won't do it
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah
'Cause she's bad and she ain't no fool for you
She's bad
Bad ass

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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