

# Don't Mess With Me

## Brody Dalle

Here they coming with their guns, guns, guns  
Singin "Ooh, stick em up!"

Here they coming with their guns, guns, guns  
Singin "Ooh, stick em up!" You don't wanna, don't wanna

Don't wanna mess with me Here they coming with their guns, guns, guns  
Singin "Ooh, stick em up!"

They really think I'm gonna run, run, run

They really think I'm gonna run, run, run Don't wanna, don't wanna

Don't wanna mess with me Don't wanna, don't wanna  
Don't wanna mess with me

Don't mess with me I got the feeling I can break  
Out of anything that is standing in my way  
You're the reason I can stay  
And fight until the death

'Cause what I stand for will not give up Here they coming with their guns, guns, guns  
Singin "Ooh, stick em up!"

You really think I'm gonna run, run, run, run

I'm NEVER giving up Don't wanna, don't wanna  
Don't wanna mess with me

You don't wanna, don't wanna  
Don't wanna mess with me

Don't mess with me I got the feeling I can break  
Out of anything that is standing in my way  
I know the feeling I can take

The pain of losing teeth it's better than defeat I got the feeling I can let go  
Because it means that much to me to show you so  
You're the reason I can stay  
And fight until the death

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