I Eat Boys Like You For Breakfast

Ida Maria

(Shall we?)
(Ya)

I eat boys like you for breakfast
WhereÂ´s my salt Â´n pepa now?
Oregano, basil and thyme and my Tapatio
I eat boys like you for breakfast

You've got a striking physique
Don't underestimate the hunter
Let's play hide and seek
You came to my island
You stepped on my lawn
You pissed off the dog too
You wonÂ´t last Â´til dawn
You insulted my mother
Caught you groping my sister
You crapped on my father
Say your last prayers mister

I eat boys like you for breakfast
WhereÂ´s my knife and fork now?
Onions, tomeitos, tomatoes, poteitos potatoes

The rabbit was bragging of how fast he could run
Made a fool of the turtle chillinÂ´in the sun
The race was on and the rabbit thought he won so he fell asleep
Now hear him weep
ItÂ´s your chance to repent for all the days you spent playing king of the hill
ItÂ´s an easy match but there is just one catch
By now you should know the drill
Yes you should know that

I eat boys like you for breakfast
WhereÂ´s my knife and for now?
Onions, tomeitos, tomatoes, poteitos potatoes
I eat boys like you for breakfast

Sir, youÂ´ve got a striking physique
DonÂ´t underestimate the hunter

Now letÂ´s play hide and seek
I eat boys like you for breakfast

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