

# I Eat Boys Like You For Breakfast

Ida Maria

(Shall we?)

(Ya)

I eat boys like you for breakfast  
Where's my salt '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 won't last '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  
Where'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 chillin' in the sun  
The race was on and the rabbit thought he won so he fell asleep  
Now hear him weep  
It's your chance to repent for all the days you spent playing king of the hill  
It'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  
Where's my knife and for now?  
Onions, tomeitos, tomatoes, poteitos potatoes  
I eat boys like you for breakfast

Sir, you've got a striking physique  
Don't underestimate the hunter

Now let's play hide and seek  
I eat boys like you for breakfast

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