

Love Missile F1-11

Pop Will Eat Itself

Woh, come on everybody

Wop-bam-a-lu-bop, a-thank you ma'am
US bombs crusin' overhead
There goes my love rocket red
Shoot it up, shoot it up
Who's been sleeping in my bed?

Goldilocks giving puppies, yeah
Shoot it up, shoot it up
Shoot it up, shoot it up
My F1-11 was built to shoot it up

My F1-11 is gonna shoot, shoot, shoot it up
Wop-bam-a-lu-bop, a-thank you ma'am

Got to shoot, got to shoot
Shoot it up, shoot it up

Shoot it up, shoot it up
(Shoot it, shoot it)

Shoot it up

(Shoot it, shoot it)

Shoot it up
Shoot it up

(Shoot it, shoot it)

Shoot it up

(Shoot it, shoot it)

Shoot it up
Something else

Something else

Something else
My F1-11

(She come from outer space and brought a gun with her)

Was built to shoot it up

(She tried to shoot the poppies but the poppies say grrr)
My F1-11

(She went to the disco 'cause she wanted to rock)

Is gonna shoot, shoot, shoot it up

(But the guys on the floor said, "It's just poppycock")
My F1-11

(She asked me could she borrow my F1-11)

Was built to shoot it up

(Said it's sweet, sweet pie and I took her up to heaven)
My F1-11

(I did her a favor, she was down on her luck)

Is gonna shoot, shoot, shoot it up, shoot it up
Shoot it up

(Shoot it, shoot it)

Shoot it up

(Shoot it, shoot it)

Shoot it up
Shoot it up

(Shoot it, shoot it)

Shoot it up

(Shoot it, shoot it)

Shoot it up

Shoot, shoot, shoot

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