

Dressed to Kill

Sharon Needles

Verse 1:

My accessory's a cigarette
No I don't need your Heatherette
These leather boots kick off my St. Marks look
I'm hard as concrete, rubber licked
My rotten fresh will make you sick
You know I never do it by the book

Chorus:

BANG! BANG! BANG!

I, I dress to kill

BANG! BANG! BANG!

I, I aim to thrill

BANG! BANG! BANG!

I, I dress to kill

BANG! BANG! BANG!

I, I aim to thrill

Black eyes

Black lips

Black dye

Black hair

Black soul

Black blue, yeah

I'm dressed to kill

Black straps

Black lungs

Black book

Black sheep

Black boots

Black black, yeah

I'm dressed to kill

Verse 2:

I'm rough around the edge it seems

I need a little flaw on me

Over the top but keep it underground

Taxidermy round my neck

My perfume is my whiskey breath

While you are wearing rhinestones by the pound.

Chorus:

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Black book

Black sheep

Black boots

Black black, yeah

I'm dressed to kill

Bridge:

This isn't a fucking costume

This is a way of life

This isn't a fucking costume

This is a way of life

Chorus:

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Lyrics submitted by Ashley Levy.

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