Kill Miss America

Murderdolls

I wanna be a fucking prize winning drag queen With the platform boots and the tombstone looks I want the whole world to hate me With the bolts on my neck and the gun in my dress Tonight, I'm the prettiest zombie alive I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive And I don't care what it takes, I'm gonna win the prize I'm gonna kill Miss America Kill Miss America Kill Miss America Kill Miss America, yeah, yeah, yeah Well, I want you to spit when you see me And if you don't I'm gonna spit on you I love it when they hate me And when I win I'm gonna rub it in Tonight, I'm the prettiest zombie alive I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive And I don't care what it takes I'm gonna win the prize I'm gonna kill Miss America Kill Miss America

> Kill Miss America Kill Miss America, yeah, yeah, yeah I got murder on my mind And ten seconds till death tonight Mama's little baby's gonna die, die, die I'll cut her throat and take what's mine I'm gonna kill Miss America Kill Miss America Kill Miss America Kill Miss America I'm gonna ohh ohh ohh yeah Kill (Kill) Kill

(Kill) Kill Miss America

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