

BLACK LICORICE

Twenty/ Twelve Netaudio

Whoo, whee You there, comin' up the stair
The feelin' is ice-blue cold
Shake, it's more than I can take
I'm startin' to lose control What's up and what's that noise?
There's somebody at the door
It must be black licorice
She come back to make me cry some more Time ain't on my side
I'm losin' it more each day
Licorice, licorice She's got evil in her eyes
And catnip is her taste
Licorice, licorice She wraps me up in her slender legs
Her hot black skin to mine
Licorice, licorice Please, don't touch me
Oh, I know I'm dead this time Oh, oh, yeah licorice, yeah, black licorice
Licorice, licorice
Licorice, yeah, black licorice
Licorice, licorice
Licorice, black licorice
Licorice, licorice
Licorice, yeah, black licorice Licorice, licorice
Licorice, licorice Licorice, yeah, black licorice
Licorice, licorice
Licorice, yeah, black licorice
Licorice, licorice
Licorice, licorice, black licorice
Licorice, licorice
Licorice, woah, black licorice

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