

Gladiator

BSO

Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong,
Falling down to London town,
Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong,
Past the roof tops and the crown,
The rules are easy if you like to break them and offend,
A role reversal, that's the password, so come make a friend,
Its topsy-turvy to give mercy to the guilty men,
We love you faking 'cos you made the effort to pretend,
Like a gladiator craves the blood of his spectators,
I'm in the middle of a man, I'll have to call you later,
And just before I pull out, I swear to use the indicators,
So you can see my show, you can, you can, see my show,
Show, show, show, show, show, show, show,
Here I go, go, go, here I go, go, go,
Gonna tap, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap,
On the mic now, say my name now,
I roll the dice, you play like mice, send you around the bend,
Sugar and spice, screaming is nice, the fun, it never ends,
I'm Miss. Mischievous, innocent to the bitter end,
Make up is make believe, so slap it on, be my best friend,
I had to call a fire man, my hair was burning bridges,

I'm shooting bullets from my chest, I'm super woman bitches,
And if my balls of steel have got stuck half way down your pipe,
I got some KY time to open, open, open wide,
Show, show, show, show, show, show,
Here I go, go, go, here I go, go, go,
Gonna tap, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap, tap,
On the mic now, say my name now,
Those days, I'd stumble in the dark,
Angels, give me back my spark,
The wrong girl, trapped in the right place,
I've had enough, I've dusted off,
And wiped my blood, on you,
Ding dong, ding dong, ding dong, ding dong,
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Past the roof tops and the crown,
Show, show, show, show, show, show,

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On the mic now, say my name now.

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