

A New Kid

Screaming Females

If I invite you over
Can you look me in the eye
Because your head is a cavern
And I wanna crawl inside
I put some speakers in your ears
And I stuff up where you speak
You gotta whole lotta nerve
To think that you can fool me 'Cause there's a new kid on my street
And he's called the new elite
Let me shovel out your brains
Hang my image in your skull
So I can be the vision
In your nightmares from now on
You put me in my place
And I gotta be real mean
You gotta whole lotta nerve
To think that you can fool me 'Cause there's a new kid on my street
And he's called the new elite
There's a new kinda high
When they find a pill to try
And you can coax me politely
But I'm not gonna lie
I need a brief inspection
And a judge up on the seat
You gotta whole lotta nerve
To think that you can fool me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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