Killing of a Flash Boy

Suede

All the white kids shuffle to the heavy metal stutter

And go shaking on the scene like killing machines

And they know that when she's stacked up top

She'll be a sucker for the shotgun showShaking obscene like killing machines here we go

It's the same all show, he's a killer he's a flashboy oh

He's a killer he's a killer he's a flashboy oh

Oh if you shake your fake tan through aerosol land you'll knowThat you'll suffer for your sex by the caravanettes oh no

And that shitter with the pot won't be putting it about no more
Or shaking obscene like a killing machine here we go
It's the same old show, he's a killer he's flashboy ohHe's a killer he's a flashboy oh
Oh and Anthena loves your body
So think of the sea darling
Think of the sea as you murder me, murder me, murder me, murder me

Songwriters

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