

# Barracuda

## Doc L Junior

So this ain't the end, I saw you again today  
I had to turn my heart away  
Smiled like the sun, kisses for him  
And tales, it never fails  
You lying so low in the weeds  
And I bet you gonna ambush me  
You had me down, down, down, down on my knees  
Now, wouldn't you, Barracuda?  
Oh, ooh, oh  
Oh, back over time, we were all trying for free  
And met the porpoise in me, ah  
No right, no wrong, selling a song, a name  
Whisper game  
And if the real thing don't do the trick  
You better make up something quick  
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into the wick  
Ooh, Barracuda  
"Sell me, sell you", the porpoise said  
Dive down, deep down and save my head  
You, I think you got the blues too  
All that night and all the next  
Swam without looking back  
Made for the western pools, silly, silly fools  
Now if the real thing don't do the trick  
Now you better make up something quick  
You gonna burn, burn, burn, burn, burn into the wick  
Ooh, oh, Barra, Barracuda  
Send it to me, send it to me, send it to me  
Send it to me, send it to me, oh  
Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, now

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