

Shoot 'em Down

Twisted Sister

Come on, boys

Oww

She looks so fine like champagne or wine, no one ever gets her

Oh, ain't she cool, plays us for fools if we wanna let her

Across the room she sees some buffoon blown away by her style

She goes out of her way so that she can play

And make him beg for a little while

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down to the ground

Like caviar or a fine foreign car, he's a motivator

Dressed to the T's, they're down on their knees, he's a master baiter

He'll make 'em crawl for the hell of it all, he likes to see them cry

And then just for fun he'll say she's the one and then he'll make her die

He's gonna shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down to the ground

They don't care about feelings

They were meant to be stepped on

And while one is healing

They go and step on another one

Now, these people prey on us everyday

Some are bad, some badder

They think we're fools so they make their own rules

It only gets us madder

Well, they think they're hot, well, I say they're not

They shoot us down for fun

If they wanna play, let's make 'em pay

Shoot them down with a fucking gun

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down to the ground

Come on now, shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down

Shoot 'em down to the ground

Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down
Shoot 'em down, shoot 'em down
We shoot them down, come on, honey
Shoot them down, come on, shoot 'em down

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>