I Want 'Em Dead

Sloppy Seconds

I took my car in to get it fixed
And I give the keys to some teeth less hick
Who picks his nose and spits I want him deadAnd later on I go to shop for clothes
And the sales clerk strikes a snotty pose
"Can I help you with those?", I want him dead!And every time I see that stuck up topless dancer
I only want her to grow old and die of cancer
Cause I wanna set a bonfire in her hair
See her fry in the electric chair
'Cause that's how much I care I want her deadAnd I ask myself well how can it be right
To wish these awful deaths on people day and night
But when I ask why thats the way that it must be
I only tell myself 'well better them than me'Cause it's not that I'm such an awful guy
Don't ask me cause I don't know why
But certain people must die, I want 'em deadYeah, I wish they'd take a leap from a windowsill,
Or overdose on sleeping pills
Curiosity kills, I want 'em deadEveryone who's afraid to dance
And everyone who wears panters pants
And the whole nation of France, I want 'em deadYou better take a dive on a live grenade
Or slit your throat with a razor blade
I wish you'd all get aids, I want 'em deadWhoa, they got a go, they got a go
They got a go I want 'em dead
And I-I-I don't know why they got a die
But I want them dead!De-de-de-dead
Dead, dead, dead
I want 'em dead
Dead

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