

Romeo and Juliet

Mickey Avalon

It's Mickey Avalon here
Leading lambs to water, ha
With Little Diddy 'bout slidin' out the back
When your lover just won't let you be, ha, ha, ha
You know 'bout that Yo, my woman weeps when I walk out the door
And hop in my caddie towards the liquor store
'Cause she knows, I won't be home for days
With hookers and hotel rooms and cocaine Avalon's gone and he might not make it back
That cat's crazy, I hear he smokes crack
Life's been a haze since I flunked fourth grade
'Cause I couldn't keep my nose away from spray paint So, now these days I've been getting headaches
For my burn faster overcooks my steak
I take it personal when her moans are fake
Ready to murder fools when she comes home late The dial tone leaves a lump in my throat
When she screams like a psycho and hangs up the phone
We used to be a happy pair when we first met
But now her other lover's sendin' me death threats Well, Romeo had Juliet
(Yeah)
But give me three sweeties in a new Corvette
(Woo)
When it's time to strut and cut off strings
(Yeah, what?)
I make the scene
(Make the scene) Jackie'O had Johnnyet
(Yeah)
But I just wanna smoke your last cigarette
(Hey)
It's all or nothing, no in between
(No in between)
I make the scene
(Make this scene) Runnin' outta gas on the fast lane
Hot shot cars and helicopter parts
And painted ponies going up and down in my brain
This little girlie Mary Jane is drivin' me crazy A gypsy queen once told me
"Mickey, if you don't get it together you won't see twenty"
But plenty honey's give me money for their cunnilingus
Guess I sting clits, lay on your tummy It's Mickey Av with sticky hands
Lyrical my, oh man, with stylish fans
I sky scrape the heavens in just a sledge can

Psycho killer kids just say "Bam ba bam bam" I rock and roll like Nat King Cole more
So, then spot a flock of seagulls
Now when you see me walking down the street
You don't know, how a mother fucker could be so dull Romeo had Juliet
(Yeah)
But give me three sweeties in a new Corvette
(Woo)
When it's time to strut and cut off strings
(Yeah, what?)
I make the scene
(Make the scene) Winona Ryder had Johnny Depp
(Yeah)
But I just wanna smoke your last cigarette
(Hey)
It's all or nothing, no in between
(No in between)
I make the scene
(Make this scene) Struttin' down Hollywood with the Friday night loot
Pass skinny speed freaks and hussy DQ's
Many lookin' trannies wearin' high heel boots
Talkin' to house broke husbands in three-piece-suits It's freezing cold and my jeans got holes
I ain't seen my baby since I sold my soul
In the Vienna streets, got my feet all swollen
I can't walk, so, I crawl 'cross the floor for more Now hold that thought and lock the door
I got six in the clip and a box in the drawer
For a spoon, I'll sing you a tune
And dance like a banshee underneath the moon I'll pick up clues like Nancy Drew
And if you ain't her, get out, flew the coup
Off to a place where the brothers got grace
And punks don't lie straight to your face, yo Romeo had Juliet
(Yeah)
But give me three sweeties in a new Corvette
(Woo)
When it's time to strut and cut off strings
(Yeah, what?)
I make the scene
(Make the scene) Jackie'O had Johnn yet
(Yeah)
But I just wanna smoke your last cigarette
(Hey)
It's all or nothing, no in between
(No in between)
I make the scene
(Make this scene)

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