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En låttext jag skrev för några år sedan. Kommer inte ihåg melodin.

Very Bad Things

I'm tough, I'm rough, I'm ready and able
to drink both you and myself under the table

I get my thrills with all kinds of overkills

Taste my fist, smell my wrist

Spit your teeth out, taste my fist

I get my thrills with all kinds of overkills

I wanna do very bad things

'Cause I like very bad things

Yeah, I'm living my life sin after sin

I wanna do really bad things

'Cause I like very bad things

I can lick your face

and I can bite it too

Don't be afraid girl

'cause I just wanna have sex with you

We'll be crawling on the floor

and I'll make you yellin' out for more

You will feel much better

if you take these little pills

I'm gonna give you 50 bottles

'cause I believe in overkill

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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