

# Didjits, Cutting Carol

Eighteen and a body like steel  
A scary baby on a killer craze  
And a mushroom haze  
And she's gonna put the knife in you

Eighteen and jeans you could peel  
She say what she say  
And she do what she does  
And she's gonna chew a hole through you

They call her Cutting Carol...  
She keeps her razor sharp  
When she's dead, she'll have a smile on her face  
And a tattoo that says "fuck you";

You gonna love her, you gonna hate her  
When she gets what she wants  
And she gets what she gets  
And she cuts what she wants off you

She's eighteen and she's built like a safe  
And she always gets her way  
No way around it  
And she keeps all the suckers up to pace

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She keeps her razor sharp  
And when she's dead, she'll have a smile on her face  
And a tattoo that says "fuck you";  
And when she's head, she'll have a smile on her face  
And a tattoo that says "fuck you";

She's Cutting Carol!  
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