

Murderdolls, Kill Miss America

I wanna be a fucking prize-winning drag queen
With the platform boots and the tombstone looks
I want the whole world to hate me
With the bolts in my neck and the gun in my dress

Tonight I'm the prettiest zombie alive
I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive
And I don't care what it takes I'm gonna win the
Race.

I'm gonna kill Miss America
Kill Miss America
Kill Miss America
Kill Miss America, yeah, yeah, yeah

I want you to spit when you see me
And if you don't I'm gonna spit on you
I love it when they hate me
And when I win I'm gonna rub it in

Tonight I'm the prettiest zombie alive
I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive
And I don't care what it takes I'm gonna win the race

I'm gonna kill Miss America
Kill Miss America
Kill Miss America
Kill Miss America, yeah, yeah, yeah

I got murder on my mind
Ten seconds 'til death tonight
Mama's little baby's gonna die, die, die
I'll cut her throat and take what's mine

I'm gonna kill Miss America
Kill Miss America
Kill Miss America
Kill Miss America, yeah, yeah, yeah