

# NoMeansNo, You Little Creep

If you were a dog they'd put you to sleep  
Your looks aint' good, and your minds not deep  
When the talk is cheap, you got nothing to say  
You're high on life, and you're sick all day

I wanna take you home  
You little creep, you little creep  
I wanna get you alone  
You little creep, you little creep  
You little creep, you little creep

Your fingernails are caked with dirt  
And when you look at me you start to flirt  
You got greasy hair, you got smelly feet  
And a tattooed heart that says trick or treat

I'll take you home tonight  
You little creep, you little creep  
I'll make you feel alright  
You little creep, you little creep  
You little creep, you little creep

Your mother was a whore and your father was a pimp  
So don't put me on(?), you little wimp  
You're just a snot nosed bastard child  
And nobody cares if you live or die  
I think you're quite divine

You little creep, you little creep  
I'm gunna make you mine  
You little creep, you little creep  
You little creep, you little creep

Your hair is green and red and blue(?)  
and those eyes you ash(?), they look good on you  
how i'd like to see your stupid smile  
and when you're smelling me it really drives me wild  
I wanna make you up

You little creep, you little creep  
I wanna give you a bath  
You little creep, you little creep  
You little creep, you little creep  
You little, little creep  
You little, little creep  
You little, little creep  
You little creep