

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