

# Admiral Freebee, Recipe For Disaster

Well I ain't gonna make  
The same mistake twice  
I'm gonna jump into the ring  
And hit her between the eyes  
And the first punch comes hard  
And the next one arrives a little faster

Baby, you and me  
Sounds like a recipe  
For  
Disaster

She talks about me, but no to me  
If you got a question, girl, just shoot it  
But overhearing your conversation  
I am happy to be excluded  
The only sound I wanna hear  
Is the call of the station master

'Cause baby, you and me  
Sounds like a recipe  
For  
Disaster

'Cause baby, you and me  
Sounds like a recipe  
For  
Disaster

Baby, how long  
Baby, how long  
How long  
Am I gonna let them push me around

Baby, you and me  
Sounds like a recipe  
For  
Disaster

I said baby, you and me  
Sounds like a recipe  
For  
Disaster

Baby, you and me  
Sounds like a recipe  
For  
Disaster

I said baby, you and me...