

Boomkat, Rip Her To Shreds (Blondie Cover)

(Hey psst psst, here she comes now.)

Oh, you know her, here she comes now

Oh, you know her, would you look at that hair!

Yeah, you know her, check out those shoes.

She looks like she stepped out of the middle of somebody's blues.

She looks like the Sunday comics!

She thinks she's Brenda Starr.

Her nose job is real atomic...

All she needs is an old knife scar!

Yeah! She's so dull, come on rip her to shreds.

She's so dull, come on rip her to shreds.

Oh, you know her, "Miss Groupie Supreme";!

Yeah, you know her, "Vera Vogue"; on parade.

Red eye shadow! Green mascara! Urgh!

She is too much, for me personally.

She looks like she don't know better.

A case of partial extreme.

Dressed in a Robert Hall sweater.

Acting like a soap opera queen...

Yeah! She's so dull, come on rip her to shreds.

She's so dull, come on rip her to shreds.

(She looks like she don't know better.)

She got the nerve to tell me she's not "on it";

But her expression is too serene...

Yeah, she looks like she washes with comet!

Always looking to create a scene...

Yeah! She's so dull, come on rip her to shreds.

She's so dull, come on rip her to shreds.

She's so dull, rip her to shreds.

She's so dull, rip her to shreds.

Oh no she didn't! Oh no she didn't!

Wow! She did!

Oh, you know her, "Miss Groupie Supreme";.

Yeah, you know her, "Vera Vogue"; on parade.

Yeah, you know her, with the fish eating grin...

She's so dull.

Yeah, she got the nerve to tell me!

Huh, she's so... dull...

She's so dull.

Huh, she's so... dull...

Yeah, there she goes now.

She making out with King Kong!

She takes her boat to Hong Kong.

Well, bye-bye sugar!

And not a minute too soon baby girl.

Bye-bye now!

We don't like your kind round here

Huh, she's so... dull...

She's so dull.

Huh, she's so... dull...

She's so dull.

Huh, she's so... dull...

Put a little spice in your life,

Spice you know.

She's so dull.