

# Chinchilla, Little Girl Gone

So I heard you're back in town  
And haven't changed a bit, man  
You get off talking down to the little man  
Time you get what you deserve

Wow, you're so fucking stupid  
Been a while since my head was this polluted  
Lucky I know my own worth

So you wanna fight me, are you big enough?  
Kick the back of my knee, are you serious?  
You keep on trying but  
I like your blood on my teeth just a little too much  
So bite me, slap me round the face  
Now I'm twisting your arm 'till I hear it break  
I get stronger everyday, yeah

Little girl gone, got a gun from a gangster  
Run little girl, run little girl, bang ha

Say that again, I didn't quite hear you  
Messed with the wrong bitch in the wrong era  
I been at work and I got my badge of honour  
Honey I've changed so much since I last saw you  
Hands off my hair, how very dare you  
Ding ding, hold my earrings for my debut  
Cos I pack a punch backed into a corner  
Come at me, don't tell me I didn't warn ya

Did you think I'd be easy?  
Snap me like bamboo?  
Mould me into the soul of your jackboot?  
Wish I could bottle the taste  
Cos I'd drink up that look on your face

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Little girl gone, got a gun from a gangster  
Run little girl, run little girl, faster  
Little girl gone, got a gun from a gangster  
Honey I changed so much since I last saw you

Hands off my hair, how very dare you

Ding ding, hold my earrings for my debut  
Cos I pack a punch backed into a corner  
Come at me, don't tell me I didn't warn ya