

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