

Dance Hall Crashers, Cat Fight

The back alley cat fight
Made me get my water pistol from Chinatown out
A pink dragon with light blue horns
That shoots a stream of water from its mouth, like fire

It worked on them, a toy like that
I'm back in bed, just like that
Now, it's 6 AM, my head is spinning, the neighbor's yelling
He wants to know which cat was winning

Cat fight
Everyone loves a cat fight
For the sick minds
Don't give 'em what they want

Well, it's just another night
And another round of screaming cat fights
What's the thing they're fighting over now
And is it worth the ticket price?

Animals of territory
Losing every ounce of glory
While the claws and pulling hair get top attention
Need I mention, no one's trying an intervention

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Well, she started eyes at me
Who does she think she is?
Don't you know who I am?
Well, that was a show for you
It's all you're gonna see
'Cause we don't believe

Now there's a conspiracy
And I think we should test a theory
Let's stage the biggest cat fight
Ever seen in history and then

When they get excited
Turn around and be united
So they'll know forever, when we're together
That they'll never be able to set us against each other

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