

# Fight Paris, Fuck Me Stilettos

Damn right that slut's my bitch  
She fuckin' sucked my God damn dick

First time is never enough and  
Second time you're 'bout to bust and  
Third time and you're beggin' for more and more and more and...

Everybody now take your places  
And all the ladies with the pretty faces  
I'll be waiting for you backstage to give you what you need

We got, all that you're wantin'  
We got, all that you're needin'  
We got, all that you desire

I'm feelin' fine and lookin' twice as good  
The things we're doin', man, I know you wish you could  
The only thing that matters my friend is we'll be here in the end

You can't explain it, and you'll never contain it  
'Cause what we are is something that you'll never ever be  
There's no need to run and hide  
When everything that you need's inside  
So come along and join the ride  
FP's in the place tonight

Grip it, rip it, rock it, roll it, and trip it  
Everybody watchin' knows that we're bitchin'  
Eyes wide and the drawers are droppin' for what we've got  
Line 'em up and we'll knock 'em down  
And tonight we're getting kicked outta this town  
And all we're leaving behind is a pile of broken hearts and tears

We got, everything that you're wantin'  
We got, everything that you're needin'  
We got, everything that you desire

Once onstage they start to scream our name  
Once onstage they start to go insane  
Offstage I'll take one back and fuck oh, what's her name?

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'Cause what we are is something that you'll never ever be  
There's no need to run and hide  
When everything that you need's inside  
Come along and join the ride  
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Listen up and listen good, 'cause I'll only say this once  
Forget everything that you've seen and heard and just keep your eyes on us  
No disrespect intended, and I hate to boast and brag  
But it's hard to keep my mouth shut when I know that this shit's in the bag  
And we've come too far and we've worked too hard to just roll over and play dead  
And at the end of the day there's only one things that's still in my head

Rock n' roll, rock n' roll  
Sex, drugs, and rock n' roll

And if you've got a problem with that you should just hit the fuckin' door