

Kenickie, Spies

I'm working on a new insult
Send it straight to you
I'm setting up a new mission
Making my plan foolproof

You should stay
Out of my way
I'm doing this for you
I don't have time
To watch you cry
I do the work of two

You keep me talking
Weather's just not right
Do you know quite how boring
Do you know I could die tonight

So watch your back
'cos I might crack
And I'm licenced to kill
Your bloodless face
Your silent mouth
Would give me such a thrill
oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh oooh

You should stay
Out of my way
I'm doing this for you
I don't have time
To watch you cry
I do the work of two

We are spies
We will kill you
We are spies
We will kill you

Shanana ooh
Shanana oooh
Shanana Ooooooooooh