

Lunachicks, Drop Dead

Walk in front of a car, at the mall
Trip and fall in the hall.
Smash your head against the wall
You want to die I can see it in your eyes
Rob a bank, tip the boat, sell yourself,
Brake the law.

I like you better, when you're deader.

Don't you fuck with us.
We will follow you onto the bus
Fart right in your face
And look out because
Should've worn Tussy like your mama said,
Then maybe you wouldn't be dead,
We can be worster!
Drop dead! Drop!

Get eat by a lion at the zoo
Fuck a skanky ho or two
Burn your socks, dread your locks,
Wear a shmock, ham your hocks.

You want to die I can see it in your eyes
Pull the plug, pop a pill, kill yourself,
You know you will.

I like you better, when you're deader.

Don't you fuck with us.
We will follow you onto the bus
Fart right in your face
And look out because
Should've worn Tussy like your mama said,
Then maybe you wouldn't be dead,
We can be worster!

Drop dead! Ole!
I'm fine, me too, we're fine and how are you?!
I'm fine, me too, we're fine and how are you?!

I like you better, when you're deader.

Shoulda worn Tussy like your mama said,
Then maybe you wouldn't be dead,
We think that you should drop dead.