

Mr. Big, Right Outta Here

RIGHT OUTTA HERE
TWO LOOKS IN THE EYE
ALL I NEEDED TO CONFRONT YOU
TWO TRUTHS AND A LIE
I'M ALWAYS FALLIN FOR YOUR VOODOO (BAD JUJU)

AND NOW I'M SITTING ON THE FENCE
MY HOME ADDRESS A PRETTY MESS
I CAN SMELL THE FIRE STILL BURNIN'
THE OLD LESSON I KEEP LEARNING

I'M IN A TRAP I GOTTA CHEW MY LEG OFF
LIKE A RAT ON A SINKING SHIP
I CAN'T FAKE ANYMORE
WHEN THE COAST IS CLEAR
I BETTER BEAT IT OUT THE DOOR
GONNA GET MYSELF RIGHT OUTTA HERE

LIP LOCKED AT THE HIP
ONLY LASTED FOR A MINUTE
ASLEEP AT THE SWITCH
NEVER SEE IT WHEN YOU'RE IN IT

ANOTHER CURTAIN COMES DOWN
ON EVERY WISE MAN EVERY CLOWN
I CAN TASTE THE BITTER LEMON
ON A HONEY SLICE OF HEAVEN

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