

# Ratt, Heads I Win, Tails You Lose

You're a fake, you're a snake  
You're a sleazy operator  
Always on the take  
You're a liar, you're a cheat  
You're good at starin' fires but  
You can't take the heat

You're gonna get it now...  
You're gonna get what's comin' to you  
You won't forget this time...  
(The tables turnin' round and now it's)

Heads I win, tails you lose  
I may not be Sherlock  
But you ain't got a clue  
Heads I win, tails you lose  
I may not be a doctor  
But you're sick as a flu

You're a user, you're a slime  
You better look somewhere else  
For someone else to climb  
You're a loser, out of time  
You'd send your momma up the river  
To make a lousy dime

You're gonna get it now...  
You're gonna get what's comin' to you  
You won't forget it this time...  
(The tables turnin' round and now it's)

Heads I win, tails you lose  
I may not be Sherlock  
But you ain't got a clue  
Heads I win, tails you lose  
I may not be a doctor  
But you're sick as a flu  
Heads I win, tails you lose  
I may not be a surgeon  
But I'll cut you right through  
Heads I win, tails you lose  
I may not be a preacher  
But it's hell I'll send you to