

The Fratellis, The Pimp

La la la la la lo,
La la la la la lo,
La la la la la lo,
La la la la la lo,

One time, two time,
Givin' me a slow one,
Filthy lovers hands,
At the trigger of a handgun

Three time, four time,
Throw me on a big bed,
Open up yer mouth,
And put a bullet in yer dumb head

(Oh)

Blip blip she shifts,
Smells of a hot sun,
I know she can dance,
But she's a really fat one,
Well I must admit I was a little scared,
When she got undressed,
And it was bang bang bang,
Oh she wasn't impressed

But it's all,
Take her gentle,
It's all,
Sentimental,
It's all,
Over before it begins,

And it's all,
Worse than dying,
It's all,
Terrifying,
It's all,
Little pistols n' pimps

Lying on this big girls floor,
Tell me something,
Tell me more,
Pistols on her swollen bed,
Pointing at my aching head

There were a stickers in the windows,
And a humming in my poor head,
She was smoking in the corner,
And said I hope ya gonna feel dead

Well I must admit I was a little scared,
When she got undressed,
And it was bang bang bang,
But she wasn't impressed

Well it's all,
Take her gentle,
It's all,
Fuckin' mental,
It's all,
Over before it begins,

And it's all,
Worse than dying,
It's all,
Terrifying,
It's all,
Little pistols n' pimps

Lying on this big girls floor,
Tell me something,
Tell me more,
Pistols on her swollen bed,
Pointing at my aching head

Chase me half way down the street,
Shootin' at my aching feet,
Got no I.D,
Got no clothes,
Am I dead
Christ only knows