

The Hellcopters, Fake Baby

Yeah!

You're pushin' your luck
You wanna come on thru'
You're pushin' it too hard
You don't know what to do

You wanna get around
You're gonna fuck it all up
You walk on dangerous ground
With the meat in your mouth
For everyone to see
But hey you ain't foolin' me no!

You're caught in a trap
I know you just can't take it (you just think you're good)
Caught up so bad
Well did you think you could fake it (you're just a fake)

Well all you wanna be
It's all fake
But you're just too blind to see
And when the walls come crashing down yeah
You're all alone and no one's around

You don't know
You don't know what it takes to get there
You don't know no
You don't know what it takes to get there oh no

You're pushin' your luck girl
You walk on dangerous ground
You're gonna fuck it all up now
'Cuz you wanna get around
You're pushin' your luck girl
You wanna come on through
Pushin' it too hard now baby
'Cuz you don't know what to do
Don't know what to do
Yeah you don't know what to do
Yeah you don't know what to do

You don't know
You don't know what it takes to get there
You don't know (no you don't know)
You don't know what it takes to get there
You don't know (no you don't know)
You don't know
You don't know
You don't know

Huh!