

Snakes On a Plane (Bring It)

Cobra Starship

That's it
I have had it with these motherfucking snakes
On this motherfucking plane Times are strange
We got a free upgrade
For snakes on a plane
Fuck 'em, I don't care
Bought the cheap champagne
We're going down in flames, hey Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it
Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it
Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it
Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it So kiss me goodbye
Honey, I'm gonna make it out alive
So kiss me goodbye
I can see the venom in their eyes
Goodbye It's time to fly
To make the stars align
With the turpentine
Lounging in their suits and ties
Watch the whore's parade
For the price you paid, hey
Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it
Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it
Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it So kiss me goodbye
Honey, I'm gonna make it out alive
So kiss me goodbye
I can see the venom in their eyes So kiss me goodbye
Honey, I'm gonna make it out alive
So kiss me goodbye
I can see the venom in their eyes
Goodbye Ladies and gentlemen
These snakes is slithering
With dollar signs in they eyes
With tongues so reptilian This industry's venomous
With cold-blooded sentiment

No need for nervousness
It's just a little turbulence So kiss me goodbye
Honey, I'm gonna make it out alive
So kiss me goodbye
I can see the venom in their eyes So kiss me goodbye
Honey, I'm gonna make it out alive
So kiss me goodbye
I can see the venom in their eyes
Goodbye Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it
Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it
Oh, I'm ready for it
Come on, bring it We seem to be losing altitude
At alarming pace
Midtown to downtown, snakes on a block
I suggest you grab your ankles
And kiss your ass goodbye Haha, who's your daddy now, bitch?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>