

Romeo and Juliet

Mickey Avalon

It's Mickey Avalon here.
Leading lambs to water. Ha.
A little diddy about slipping out the back, when you're lover just wont let you be.
ha ha ha
You know bout that. Yo, my woman weeps when I walk out the door
and hop in my caddie twoards the liqour store.
Cause she knows I wont I wont be home for days
with hookers and hotel rooms and cocaine Avalon's gone and he might not make it back
That cat's crazy, I hear he smokes crack
Lifes been a haze since I flunked fourth grade
cause I couldn't keep my nose away from spray paint
So now these days I've been getting headaches.
For my? who overcooks my steak
I take it personal when her moans are fake
Ready to murder fools when she comes home late The dial tone leaves a lump in my throat
when she screams like a pshyco and hangs up the phone
We used to be a happy pair when we first met
but now her other lover's sendin' me death threats Well, Romeo had Juliet (yeah)
But give me three sweeties and a new corvet. (Woo)
When it's time to strut and cut off strings. (Yeah, what?)
I make the scene. (make the scene) Jackie O. had Johnny F. (yeah)
But I just wanna smoke your last cigarette. (hey)
It's all or nothing no in between. (no inbetween)
I make the scene. (Make this scene.)
Runnin' outta gas on the fast lane
Hot dog cars and helocopter parts and painted ponies going up and down in my brain
This little girlie Mary Jane is drivin' me crazy A gypsie queen once told me "Mickey
if you don't get it together you wont see twenty."
But plenty hunnies give me money for their cunnilingus
guess I sting? lay on your tummy. It's Mickey Av with sticky hands
Lyrical my oh man with stylish fans.
I sky scrape the heavens in just?
Psycho killer kids say "bam ba bam bam" I rock and roll like Nat King Cole more so
then spot a flock of seagulls.
now when you see me walking down the street
you don't know how a motherfucker could be so dope. Well, Romeo had Juliet (yeah)
But give me three sweeties and a new corvet. (Woo)
When it's time to strut and cut off strings. (Yeah, what?)
I make the scene. (make the scene) Winona Ride had Johnny Depp (yeah)
But I just wanna smoke your last cigarette (hey)
It's all or nothing no in between (no in-between)
I make the scene. (Make this scene.) Struttin' down Hollywood the friday night loot

Pass skinny speed freaks and hussy dee q's
manny lookin' trannies wearin high heel boots
talkin' to house broke husbands in three-piece-suits
It's freezing cold and my jeans got holes
I ain't seen my baby since I sold my soul
In the viennna streets got my feet all swoll
I can't walk so I crawl down the floor for more
Now hold that thought and lock the door
I got six in the clip and a box in the drawer
for a spoon I'll sing you a tune
And dance like a banshee underneath the moon
I'll pick up clues like Nancy Drew
And if you ain't her get out flew the coop
Off to a place where the brawds got grace
and punks don't lie straight to yo face
Well, Romeo had Juliet (yeah)
But give me three sweeties and a new corvet.(Woo)
When it's time to strut and cut off strings. (Yeah, what?)
I make the scene.(make the scene)Jackie O. had Johnny F. (yeah)
But I just wanna smoke your last cigarette. (hey)
It's all or nothing no in between. (no in-between)
I make the scene. (Make this scene.)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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