

# She Spits Fire

Southpaw

I was expecting company  
Reading a strange book  
Living my life in poetry  
Just like my mom always said I should  
Expecting somebody  
I even tried to cook  
She rang my doorbell  
And suddenly I was shocked  
And scared as I saw her there

And she said:

I came down to entertain you  
You'll get wild and I will dance for you  
I came down cause you asked me to  
You've got the devil's look I long for you

She spits fire  
She spits fire  
You can't deny that  
She spits fire  
I'm not a liar

She was dancing so perfectly  
It was hard to understand  
Her speed and her symmetry  
The flames filled up my apartment  
We were dancing in ecstasy  
Me and my new friend  
Watching the whole place disappear  
Untill someone called the firemen