

## SIX FOLD BEST OF 2

**.22**

She's twenty-two  
Her love is like a .22  
When she needs a new love  
She acts like an angel above  
She has a secret place she keeps her gun  
She takes it out to have her fun  
She doesn't need a bigger gun  
Just her favorite one the .22  
Her love is like the perfect crime  
She hits the target every time  
She's a real pistol she sneaks up quiet like a ninja  
She puts the bullets in ya  
She shoots from the hip she lets it rip  
She aims and shoots to kill  
It's the only way she gets a thrill  
She doesn't need a silencer, or a red light on a scope  
You won't see her you'll have no hope  
She doesn't need a bullet proof vest  
She shoots faster than the rest  
Her gun never misfires  
Her .22 is all she requires  
She'll shoot off sixteen shots in seventeen seconds  
She just wants to have her way with you  
There's nothing you can do  
Every fool will fall in love with her  
Then the bullets fly her new love will die  
There'll be no blood splatter no powder burns  
no finger prints she never leaves her DNA  
She never has to run away  
When she's done she knows she's won  
There's no reason to call 911

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### THE STEALER

Is she a healer or is she a stealer?  
Is she a dealer buying and selling hearts and souls?  
She's always stealing hearts one by one on the run.  
She has no conscious. She's out for fun.  
She slashes apart the souls of those who get too close to her.  
She's so clever.  
Poor souls lost forever.  
When does her game end? Never.  
She pulls them into hurt them and do them in. It's her game to win.  
She tricks them with her charm and innocence, and they fall in love.  
Then she brings them down far from heaven above.  
When she gets control, they're in the palm of her hand.  
She makes a fist. Now she's in command.  
She'll stop your heart. She'll crush all of your feelings.  
She'll squeeze out your breath.  
You'll be lucky if she leaves you one step from death.  
I have one question before my life and the game ends.  
Can you destroy me and kill me when we play your game again?  
Is she a buyer and seller of hearts and souls?  
She might know if she had a heart and a soul.  
It's her game and my obsession.

### LOVE JUNKIE

If I could I'd put you in a spoon.  
I'd Melt you down and cook you up.  
  
I'd inject you into the empty veins of my heart and soul.  
  
That's the only way I could get them back from you.

SIXFOLD BEST OF 2

NO 9

Your eyes shine blue  
Like the steamy water of the mountain pools  
The sky blue in its own shade

Your hair so silky  
It shines like the sun's rays  
So soft to the touch like the finest Cashmere

I lean in and kiss your neck  
Soft, sweet  
No 9  
Just what I'd expect

I feel warm like I'm melting when we're together  
When we talk I hear every word and letter  
Feelings so strong pulling us together  
Like always and forever

I don't have to speak  
The secret that I keep  
Inside of me, so deep  
I live to breath your air

YOU CAN'T BUY THIS HIGH

Your love is intoxicating  
It gives me a high better than any drug money can buy  
If we could package it and sell it  
The world would be high on you

