

# Mess Around

## Cage the Elephant

Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no Ahhhhhh, oh no  
Ahhhhh, oh no  
Ahhhhh, oh no  
No, she don't mess around  
No, she don't mess around Oh St. Louis, California  
Blue eyes, yeah she's comin' for ya  
Land of Mary, Charm City  
Oh lord, wish she was my baby  
You know she'll drive you crazy  
Yeah she's coming for ya  
No, she don't mess around  
No, she don't mess around  
No, she don't mess around  
No, she don't mess around The heat is rising and only getting hotter, ready to blow  
I think I'll pour myself a glass of water, let it flow  
She'll show you what she's made of  
Yeah she's comin' for ya  
She's gonna try to break ya  
Yeah she's comin' for ya  
No, she don't mess around  
No, she don't mess around Ahhhhhh, oh no  
Ahhhhh, oh no  
Ahhhhh, oh no  
No, she don't mess around  
No, she don't mess around Oh no, oh no, oh no, oh no  
Ahhhhh, oh no  
Ahhhhh, oh no  
Ahhhhh, oh no  
No, she don't mess around  
No, she don't mess around Ahhhhhh, oh no  
Ahhhhh, oh no  
Ahhhhh, oh no  
No, she don't mess around  
No, she don't mess around  
No, she don't mess around

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>