Wicked World

Laura Jansen

You say you like candy
Well, stick with me, I got some sugar up my sleeve
You like money,

Place your bets on me, these odds are going crazyAnd don't be afraid of the Big Bad Wolf, He's just a sheep underneath those teeth

And don't be afraid of the Wicked Witch

She ain't so bad, she ain't no bitchWoo ooo it's a wicked, wicked world Yea-a-a-ah, Woo ooo ooo ooo, it's a wicked worldLa-la-la-ladies, if you feel me holler Fellas, show us all a dollar

Little Riding Hood is such a flirt She got Miss Muffet all up her skirt Hansel and Gretel never made it home

They got some cooking to do of their ownWoo ooo it's a wicked, wicked world Yea-a-a-ah, Woo ooo ooo ooo, it's a wicked worldOnce I tried to be so good

All sweet and spice like good girls should

But I don't see why I try, why do I try?

When every time I climb that hill, my Jack is somewhere chasing JillWoo ooo it's a wicked, wicked world

Yea-a-ah, Woo ooo ooo ooo, it's a wicked worldUh Uh Rupunzel, Rupunzel, let down your golden hair

Giddy up, giddy up on a big white horse, even if your prince ain't there
Oh, I long for ever after like every princess should
But there's always another chapter, and the apple sure tastes good!
Woo ooo it's a wicked, wicked world
Yea-a-a-ah, Woo ooo ooo, it's a wicked world
Yea-a-a-ah, Woo ooo ooo, it's a wicked world
Yea-a-a-ah, Woo ooo ooo, it's a wicked world

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