

# Alice Cooper, Cutter Cat Vs. The Jets

I met an alley cat  
Pussyfootin around  
Til the break of dawn  
Found me knocked out flat on my head  
Some feline beauty  
Waved her tail my way  
I just had to stay  
I couldn't get the blood off my hands  
She made my eyes bug out  
Her tail stand up  
And I ain't even in heat for a month  
House cat  
You really got it made  
Sleepin all night  
And perfect delight of day  
Some feline beauty  
Waved her tail my way  
I just had to stay  
I couldn't get the blood off my bed  
She made my eyes bug out  
Her tail stand up  
And I ain't even in heat for a month  
Some bad cats from 4th Street  
Come down to our alley  
Well we say that's cool  
But just stay away from me and my boys  
Eyes clash  
And claws slash  
And green-eyed fur goes flyin  
Midnight  
Catfight  
Neckbite  
Die  
When you're a Jet  
You're a Jet all the way  
From your first cigarette  
Til your last dyin day  
When you're a Jet  
Let 'em do what they can  
Little boy, you got friends  
You're a family man  
The Jets are in gear  
They're always well-respected  
You're never alone  
When company's expected  
You're well-protected  
Here come the Jets  
Like a bat out of hell  
Someone gets in our way  
Someone don't look so well  
When you're a Jet  
You - Stay - A - Jet