

# The Rolling Stones, Bite My Head Off (feat. Paul

One, two, one, two

Why you bite my head off?  
Why you bite my head off?  
Why you get so pissed off?  
Why you bite my head off now?  
Yeah, come on  
Why you bite my head off?  
Actin' such a jerk off  
Why you have to mouth off?  
I got the world to worry about

Yeah, if I was a dog  
Yeah, you would kick me down  
I'd be spendin' the night  
Howlin' 'round your house  
But I ain't on a leash, yeah  
Well, I ain't on a chain  
You think I'm your bitch  
I'm fuckin' with your brain, yeah

Why'd ya bite my head off? Yeah  
Come on, come on

Well, life can be a riot  
I can be the pilot  
Provided that it's private  
I got the world to worry about  
What? Come on  
Now you got me drinkin'  
Started to stop thinkin'  
The whole fuckin' ship is sinkin', sinkin'  
I'm lookin' for a quick way out

Yeah, well, I'm hearin' the bark  
And I'm feelin' the bite, yeah  
I'm seein' the shark  
I think I gotta hide  
Well, I ain't on a leash  
Well, I ain't on a chain  
You think I'm your bitch  
I'm fuckin' with your brain, yeah

Come on, Paul, let's see a [?]

Come on  
What?

Well, why you bite my head off?  
Just 'cause you are red hot?  
Actin' like a despot  
Why you bite my head off now?  
Yeah, why you bite my head off?  
Why you bite my head off?  
Why you rip the bed up?  
I got the world to worry about