

John Mellencamp, Cheap Shot

Well I was out on the town
I was out cruising around
Looking for a suitable bitch
To throw down on the ground

I was out looking for a cheap shot
Well you ain't got nothing but cheap shots a lot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Well I picked her up
I took her to a movie cafe', yea
And I took her to the XXX theater place, woo
It was a cheap shot at best
When I ran my hands across her dress
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Let me tell ya all about it
Cheap shots are fun
Cheap shots are for everyone
Playboy after your done
You know you've had a cheap shot
So why don't you shoot shoot shoot me

Well its was getting late
Decided to take myself back home
And I borrowed a dime and
I called her on the pay telephone
I was whispering real heavy into the phone
When her old man picked it up
Said "Leave my Kids alone"
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot, yea
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot

Now don't you know little boy
You got the world a jerk-off man
And don't you be no candy ass
And a use your right hand

Get out on the corner
Take another cheap shot
Never eat there with
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot, yea
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot, yea
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Oh ho yea, give me another cheap shot
Shoot me