

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Gutter Cat Vs. The Jets

Par Alice Cooper

Album : 1972 - School's Out

I went out cattin

Pussyfootin around

Till 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

(Meow)

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

(Meow... mrreow... meow! meow! meow!)

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, till 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

Somone gets in our way

Someone don't feel so well

When you're a jet

You - stay - a - jet

(Pow!)