

## Kiwi

She worked her way through a cheap pack of cigarettes  
Hard liquor mixed with a bit of intellect  
And all the boys they were saying they were into it  
Such a pretty face on a pretty neck

Shes driving me crazy but Im into it but Im into it  
Im kind of into it  
Its getting crazy I think Im losing it I think Im losing it  
Oh I think she said Im having your baby its none of your business  
Im having your baby its none of your business its none of your its none  
of your  
Im having your baby hey its none of your business  
Im having your baby hey its none of your its none of your

Its New York baby always jacked up  
Holland Tunnel for a nose its always backed up  
When shes alone, she goes home to a cactus  
In a black dress shes such an actress

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She sits beside me like a silhouette  
Hard candy dripping on me til my feet are wet  
And now shes all over me it's like I paid for it  
Its like I paid for it Im gonna pay for this

Its none of your its none of your  
Im having your baby hey its none of your business  
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