

Pussy Liquor (feat. Mariachi Sol de MÃ©xico)

Rob Zombie

Baby :
Gimme a be
Gimme a A
Gimme a be
Gimme a whyWhat's that spell?
What's that spell?
What's that spell?Cheerleader: BabyEarl had a baby
Baby was her name
He knew she was crazy
Tiny was the same
Down behind the shed
Slaughtering the hog
Slice along the belly
Feed it to the dogone, two, three who should I kill?
Every motherfucker running up the hill
one, two, three what should I do?
Get fucked up and fuck up youPussy Liquor
Make ya sicker
Pussy Liquor
Do it quickerBaby: Yeah we liked to get fucked up
Goober: Yeah I like to get fucked up too
Baby: Yeah I bet you doBaby: Yeah we liked to get fucked up
Goober: Yeah I like to get fucked up too
Baby: Yeah I bet you doTim had a baby
Otis was his name
White as a ghost totally insane
Otis loves the girls
Young and clean
Drowning in a bucket of gasolineone, two, three who should I kill?
Every motherfucker running up the hill
one, two, three what should I do?
Get fucked up and fuck up youPussy Liquor
Make ya sicker
Pussy Liquor
Do it quickerBaby: Yeah we liked to get fucked up
Goober: Yeah I like to get fucked up too
Baby: Yeah I bet you doBaby: Yeah we liked to get fucked up
Goober: Yeah I like to get fucked up too
Baby: Yeah I bet you doDon't you know something

They won't tell
C'mon man
Send them to a hell
Burnin' in the house
Spirits are alive
A tongue lashing mama
Help em to survive one, two, three who should I kill?
Every motherfucker running up the hill
one, two, three what should I do?
Get fucked up and fuck up you Pussy Liquor
Make ya sicker
Pussy Liquor
Do it quicker

Songwriters

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