Soul-crusher

White Zombie

Drop it, buster
Yeah, leatherneckin' down the street
Like, "Hey, I'm joyridin' "
Well, like a bad dog
Well, come on, burn in
Well, leatherneckin' down the street
Like, "Hey, I'm joyridin' "
Well, like a bad dog
Well, come on, burn in
A demon got my soul and I said
"Driver, come on"
Speed kills, I'm alive, yeah
In my Durango 95, yeah
Casino on the edge, she move like a twister
Gravity crank, solo my sista
"Come on", she said
"And take me away, away, away"
Shout!
Yeah, deadly on the eyes
An Astro-spyder, baby
A powertrippin' no no no, maybe
Come on, oh angel trumpets again, yeah, no
Motherfuckin' scream, a horror of the showtime
A diamond ass right on my line
"Come on", she said
"And take me away, away, away"
Shout!
Burning like fat in the fire
The smell of red, red groove
Screamed mega-flow
A stalking ground without prey
A flash of superstition
Whimpering like a crippled animal
Dogs of the Soul-Crusher
Pulling closer like the blue steel jaws of Hell
Yeah, diggin' in my heart
I find a human generator
Duke of N.Y.C. eliminator
All you need is love, yeah!

Like a cool and a crazy freak machine
She twanged off and out like I never seen
I'm gonna take her, I'm gonna take her down
And down and down, watch out!
Yeah, shackin' out in my skin
Flesh an' waves they begin
I'm going out like a holiday
Shout it!
Then my mind degenerate
A weepy young "D" to terminate
Takin' a trip, I said, straight to Hell
Shout it up!
Yeah, real country, dark the streets
Hog the road, swamp the beat
She gonna know just what I mean
Yeah, trip back on, the serpent move
Z Man slowly bang the groove
Takin' a trip, a real kick to Hell
Shout it!
Thinkin' that when she die
Her spirit go up to the sky
Devil come an' steppin' brainiac
An' lookin' below, yeah

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