

Grindhouse (A Go-Go)

White Zombie

Listen to the dream of life, a conversation
Hustle me beneath a spark, flesh or reflection
Faith can't hold insto-matic soul, trapped in the light
A fool for love standin' still, deep is the night
Jump in the back, a pack attack
Gimme that, dig in
Lethal mind, fugitive kind, hustle!
Jump in the back, a pack attack
Gimme that, dig in
Lethal mind, fugitive kind, hustle!
Stealin' back the past ahead, that's how I'm rollin'
Trick racer so desperate, that's how I'm livin'
Dead heat shred the midway air, I see forever
Drag-o-Rama kickin' in, no say never
Jump in the back, a pack attack
Gimme that, dig in
Lethal mind, fugitive kind, hustle!
Jump in the back, a pack attack
Gimme that, dig in
Lethal mind, fugitive kind, hustle!
Scrimshaw motherfucker bazooka 5-star cat a howlin'
Kitten got a whip but no escape to bait the prowlin', yeah!
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go
Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go
If hell is like a woman, said, "Take me to the fire"
Shot down, another desperate love crucifier
Yeah, boilin' out of nowhere, crazyhead decision
Skintight on the action grind into collision, yeah
Breathin' seeped into my head, the gang is bangin'
Pump the creature, daddy-o-spring-loaded hangin'
Everything ya always need, right for the takin'
Shoot the works, the haunted hill house is a shakin'

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