

Death Trip (Iggy Pop Mix)

Iggy & The Stooges

Ow!

Look out

Say hey, hey

Say hey, hey, hey

Honey, honey, honey, yeah, yeah

Say yeah, yeah, yeah

Ow!

All right And now my girl will steer you round

Something drive you blind

I move to master my machine, baby, will not stand in line

A sick boy, sick boy goin' 'round, barely losin' grip

Baby, wanna take you out with me, come along on my death trip

My death trip, honey, my death trip

A-honey, honey, honey, my death trip

Baby, my death trip

Ow!

All right Now tell me do you care for me

Once I care for you

A-honey, come and be my enemy so I can love you true

A sick boy, sick boy fadin' out, I love it to be cruel

Baby, whip me in the heat, turn me loose on you

Loose on you

Honey, loose on you

A-honey, loose on you

Honey, loose on you!

Ow! Turn me, turn me, loose on you

Turn me, turn me, loose on you

Turn me, turn me, loose on you

Turn me, right on, turn me, loose

Yeah!

Ooh! Said I'm with you, you're with me

A-honey we're going down in history

Said I'm with you, you're with me

A-honey we're going down in history

We're going down

We're going down

We're going down

Going down

Going down

Going down Blow my cool, bite my lip
See me through on my death trip
Free this slave, hear me sing
You can save me and everything
You're gonna save me
Save me
Save me
Save me
Save me
You're gonna save me, all right
You're gonna save me
You're gonna save me, save me, save me now
Save me, save me, save me now
Save me, save me, save me now
Save me, save me, save me now
Hey, now I say I'll stick you
You'll stick me
I say I'll stick you down
You'll stick me
I say I'll rip you
You'll rip me
Come on
I'll rip you
You'll rip me
Come on, rip
Kiss the rip
Ow!

Songwriters

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