

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 downBlow 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

Hey, nowI 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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