High on the Crime

Turbonegro

When you're bored and you need a kick
When you're hot and your fingers itch
Don't want to go to work again ever no more, boyEvery night when I'm on the prowl
My brain is burning then I want it all
Don't ever want to pay for anything anymore, boyJust grab it 'cause it's yours and the empire's dying
Just grab the stuff and hit the door
And you'll be high on the crime, high on the crime
Come onSo come on, come on
Grab your booty and you're on the are you-hun
Come on, come on
Get your buzz on, and the heat is onLoot, Loot, Shoot, Shoot
Loot, Loot, Shoot, ShootAll you guards that I got out past
Tell your boss he can invoice my ass
The speed slowed me down but I'm still smartest in my class, boy
WhateverWhen your mommy is to cold to buy your pills
And your daddy ain't around to pay your bills
I've been hungry, but not enough to kill, boyJust grab it 'cause it's yours and the empire's dying
Just grab the stuff and hit the door
And you'll be high on the crime, high on the crime
Come onSo come on, come on
Grab your booty and you're on the are you-hun
Come on, come on
Get your buzz on, and the heat is on
So come on, come on
Grab your booty and you're on the run
Come on, come on
Quick you dirty rat shake your bunsLoot, Loot, Shoot, Shoot
Loot, Loot, Shoot, Shoot

Songwriters
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