

# No Rest For The Wicked

## Anihilated

I'm leaving down my marker something like a stalker

Using the force like my name was Luke Skywalker  
Left hand's on the wheel and the right one on the bottle

One foot in the grave

And the other on the throttle

I'm floating through your atmosphere like the Comet Haley's

As freaky as a freak show call me Barnum and Bailey  
So yo ho my cheerio here I'm coming around the bend  
Don't try to shake my hand I'm not your fucking friend  
Body slamming to the ground like I was captain Lou Albino

Hit ya in the balls till you're singing soprano

Slide to the dance floor groove till you get sore

Listen to the tiger's roar I'll pump you like a seesaw

I'm a tattooed demon do you catch my meaning

Think that you're dreaming

But soon you'll be screaming

I got more senseless violence than a thriller in Manila

Like my hero Gacy I'm a stone cold killer

I got my moves from thriller I'm Fish you're Barney Miller

I'm Spreading out the carnage like Mecha-Godzilla  
Like Jimmy Pop says he's as cool as Jack the ripper  
So take off your panties and I'll kick off my slippers

Do as I say and I will be a big tipper

More smooth moves than my man Jack Tripper

Get down drink it up bring it on take it off

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