

Dead Girl Superstar

Rob Zombie

Get out there
And make it, make it look good

And fenced a chicken dog in a movie
A long haired baby got a record machine
Like a hacksaw falling on me
Go, go, go, go
Dying to go
She's moving like a demon
Go, go, go, go
Dying to go
She's moving like a demon
Dead girl, dead girl
Dead girl, dead girl

Yeah, well she blew uptown on a cemetery sound
And wore her leather pants for a week, yeah
A canteen butcher got a tiger teeth
And a handmade circus freak, yeah
Go, go, go, go
Dying to go
She's moving like a demon
Go, go, go, go
Dying to go

She's moving like a demon
Dead girl, dead girl
Dead girl, dead girl
Superstar

I want you to come back, bitch
Shake your ass and clover
Can you, can you, can you hear?
I want you to come back, bitch
Shake your ass and clover
Can you, can you, can you hear?

Yeah, well she hit the ground like a bounty killer clown
With a fistful of dollars to eat, yeah
I see her there with blood in her hair
And a flesh killing brat to beat, yeah
Go, go, go, go

Dying to go
She's moving like a demon
Go, go, go, go
Dying to go
She's moving like a demon
Dead girl, dead girl
Dead girl, dead girl
Dead girl, dead girl
Dead girl, dead girl
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