High on the Crime

Turbonegro

When you're bored and you need a kick
When you're hot and your fingers itch
Don't wanna 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 run
Come on, come on
Get your buzz on and the heat is onAll you guards that I got out past
Tell your boss, he can invoice my ass
The speed slow me down but I'm still smartest in my class, boyWhatever, when 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 run
Come on, come on
Get your buzz on and the heat is onSo come on, come on
Grab your booty and you're on the run
Come on, come on
Quick you dirty rat, shake your buns

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