

# 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, boy Every 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, boy Just 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 on So 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 on All 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, boy Whatever, when your mommy is too cold to buy  
your pills  
And your daddy ain't around to pay your bills  
I've been hungry but not enough to kill, boy Just 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 on So 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 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 buns

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