Baby Got Going

Liz Phair

Baby got goin' on a southern train, you know Fired up pistons drivin' below And the whole vibration, seat upholstery Silky underwear, oh conductor let's roll, roll, roll, roll Let's roll, roll, roll, roll, rollBaby got goin' but I can't complain, you know It knocks me out when she acts so strange It's like a big mac truck cut across two lanes in my soul Conductor, let's throw some metal down, roll, roll, roll, roll Let's roll, roll, roll, roll got goin' when the train kept a rollin' Baby got goin' when the train kept a rollin' Baby got goin' when the train kept a rollin' Baby got goin' when the train kept a rollin'Squeeze her knees underneath a book, you know A real good shakin' is all it took 'Cause my baby's hooked on me And as you can see I'm wild about herShe got goin' but I can't complain, you know It knocks me out when she acts so strange It's like a big mac truck cut across two lanes in my soul Conductor let's throw some metal down, roll Let's roll, roll, roll, roll, roll Let's rollShe gets mad when it goes too slow So I'm beggin' you man keep shovelin' that coal and let's roll Let's rollRoll, roll, roll, roll, roll

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