

Juice On

The Vibrators

Sittin' in the electric chair
Soon I'll be gone
Hey warden, turn the juice on Been a bad man or so they say
Me, I blame it on my DNA
Couldn't help goin' wrong
Hey warden, turn the juice on It was the start of the huntin' season
Had a lil' accident with a machine gun
Went an' sprayed my dad an' mom
Hey warden, turn the juice on Thought I had a license to kill
I did it for the money an' I did it for the thrill
Ski mask an' a shotgun
Hey warden, turn the juice on Breakin' into houses for a lil' killin' an' torture
I admit it, ain't doin' what I oughta
A lil' rape, a lil' homicide
Always made me feel so good inside
(Come on) I've been a lil' antisocial in my time
But is choppin' up girls such a crime?
Don't care what they say when I'm gone
Hey warden, turn the juice on I've done a few things I can't tell you friend
Society says I gotta make amends
Eatin' people they say is wrong
Hey warden, turn the juice on Turn off your lights, your kettles an' TVs
Warden needs all that juice for fryin' me
Sittin' in the electric chair, soon I'll be gone
Hey warden, turn the juice on

Songwriters

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