Perish in Fire

Monster Magnet

Walking down the highway, I've got the Staff of Ra in my hand
Gotta see some people, gonna make sure they understandBaby's got a fuzz box, I think that she should use it now
Get this fucking bus in the air, I need me some chow
The turbines' running and the moon is down
Jolly Jack K is gonna nuke this town
Baby's got a fuzz box, I think that she should use it nowCome on, superstar, won't you throw this old dog a bone?
I would hate to think of Venus spending her nights alone
I can think of easier ways of paying my dues
Choking on my chicken singing 21st century blues
The man with the plan is always yanking my wire
I got three words for you now, perish in fireFrustrated, medicated, talk-a-streak American girls
I love them in the tar pit, I love them 'till the end of the world

Songwriters
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