

Bikini Girls With Machine Guns

The Cramps

I been a drag racer on LSD
And I rode bare-assed on top of the Sphinx
I even had a gorilla on the slopes of kismet
And man, that was fun for a while you bet but...

Bikini girls with machine guns
Bikini girls with machine guns
This stuff'll kill ya
It's loaded with fun
Bikini girls with machine guns

Well I savored many foreign kinds of delicacies
Intoxicated 'til I can't tell what the hell I could see
Had all the violence and liquor within close reach
But all bars, pills and three ways lead me back to the beach and...

Now they say that virtue is its own reward
But when that surf comes in I'm gonna get my board
I got my own ideas about the righteous kick
You can keep the reward, I'd just as soon stay sick...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>