

# Party The Baby Off

## The Icarus Line

If everybody's trying to die  
Get it on, take your pills to the bathroom  
And cryTold her not to sleep on her side  
She sleeps and winks and I think I know what stinks  
Alone, [Incomprehensible] confusedMom, I live in hell  
Speak slow so I can sayTold her that I shall not lie  
But motherfuckers do what they have to  
Beat your face black and blueMom, I live in hell  
Speak slow so I can tell  
Just to see it through  
Let's see some dedicationIt's the kind of thing thing I love  
Tonight, take off all your clothes  
Take off all your clothesYou take too much pills  
But still pay the bills  
I can excuse that  
Where did the cat go?Legends come then they go  
Here we come, here we go  
Take off all your clothes  
Take off all your clothesTake off all your clothes  
Take off all your clothes  
Take off all your clothes  
Take off all your clothesTake off of this girl  
Take off all your clothes  
Take off all your clothes

Songwriters

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