

# The Sweet, Hellraiser

Look Out!

Momma let me out on a Saturday night  
She said Now go out and get her, go and hold her tight  
I said Momma you don't understand everytime I touch her  
Hand it starts a-burning in the fires of Hell  
If I hold it too long, you never can tell  
What would happen to me, I wouldn't want you to see

Look out! She's a Hellraiser

Star gazer

Trail Blazer

Natural born raver yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!

She's like a live bombshell, like a flash out of hell  
When she shakes it up, Oooo! Everyone fell  
It's a feeling that's neat and she took me completely  
By suprise with her ultrasonic eyes  
Flashing like hysterical danger signs that said  
Beware where you tread or you'll go out of your head!

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Look Out!

Hellraiser

Hellraiser

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Hellraiser

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Ooooooo! Look out!