## White Zombie, Soul-Crusher

Leatherneck'n down the street like " Hey I'm joyrid'n" Like a bad dog - come on " Burn in! " [X 2] Demon got my soul and I said " Drive! " Come on speed kills - but I'm alive yeah! In my Durango 95 Yeah! Casino on the edge she move like a twister gravity crank - solo my sista - Come on - She said " Take me away" Away Away Shout! I'm deadly on the eyes an astro-spyder, baby-A powertripp'n NO - NO - NO - Maybe? Come on -Angel trumpets again yeah! Motherfucker scream "horrorshow" time a diamond ass right on my line Come on - She said " Take me away" Away Away Yeah! Burning like fat in the fire the smell of red, red groove screamed mega-flow - A stalking ground without prey - a flash of superstition whimpering like a crippled animal - Dogs of the Soul-Crusher - Pulling closer like the blue steel jaws of hell -Digg'n in my heart I find a human generator - Duke of N.Y. See Yeah! Eliminator all you need is love - Yeah! Like a cool and crazy freak machine she twanged off and out like I never seen - I gonna take her - take her down, down, down watch out! Shack'n out in my skin flesh 'n' waves they begin - I going out like a holiday (Shout It!) Then my mind generate a weepy young "D" to terminate - Takin' a trip - I said, " Straight to hell" (Shout It!) Real country dark the street - hog the road swamp the beat - She gonna know just what I mean yeah! Trip back on the serpent move Z-man slowly bang the groove - Takin' a trip - " A real kick" to hell (Shout It!) Think'n that when she die - spirit go up to the sky - Devil come a stepp'n-brainiac a look'n below - yeah! (Shout It!)