

Rob Zombie, Pussy Liquor

Baby :

Gimme a B

Gimme a A

Gimme a B

Gimme a Y

Whats that spell?

Whats that spell?

Whats that spell?

Cheerleader: Baby

Earl had a baby

Baby was her name

He knew she was crazy

Tiny was the same

Down behind the shed

Slaughtering the hog

Slice along the belly

Feed it to the dog

1,2,3 who should I kill?

Everymother fucker running up the hill

1,2,3 what should I do?

Get fucked up and fuck up you

Pussy Liquor

Make ya sicker

Pussy Liquor

Do it quicker

(spoken x2)

Baby: Yeah we liked to get fucked up

Goober: Yeah i like to get fucked up too

Gaby: Yeah I bet you do

Otis was his name

White as a ghost totally insane

Otis loves the girls

Young and clean

Drowning in a bucket of gasoline

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Dont you know something

They wont tell

Send them to a hell

Burnin in the house

Spirits are alive

A tongue lashing mama

Help em to survive

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