## Rob Zombie, Soul - Crusher

Leatherneck'n down the street like & amp; amp; quot; hey I'm joyrid'n & amp; amp; quot; like a bad dog - come on & amp; amp; quot; burn in! & amp; amp; quot; x 2 demon got My soul and I said & amp; amp; quot; drive! & amp; amp; quot; 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 & amp; amp; quot; take me away & amp; amp; quot; 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! Motherf\*\*ker scream & amp; amp; quot; horrorshow & amp; amp; quot; Time a diamond ass right on my line 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 & amp; amp; quot; d& amp; amp; quot; to Terminate - takin' a trip - I said, & amp; amp; quot; straight to hell & amp; amp; quot; (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 - & trip - & amp; amp; quot; a real kick & amp; amp; quot; 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!)