

I Need Your Clothes Your Boots And Your Motorcycle

Austrian Death Machine

I need your clothes, your boots and your motorcycle

I just traveled back in time
And I showed up empty handed
Why dont you just cut me a break
With those things that Ive demanded

Dont you see how strong I am
You best fulfill my request
Why ... would ... you try to stare me down
Put ... your ... cigar out on my chest

I need your clothes, your boots and your motorcycle

Give me your clothes
Give me your boots
Give me your mo-mo-mo-mo-mo ... your motorcycle

Now you'll be the one whos burning
With your hands on the cook top
If this was a different movie
I might have been a cop
Your friends can't save you now
I will just break their hands
I will ask one more time nicely
For you to meet my demands

Cant you see
Dont you see how strong I am
I am tough
You best fulfill my request
Why ... would ... you try to stare me down
Put ... your ... cigar out on my chest

I need your clothes, your boots and your motorcycle