

## Body Thief

Faster Pussycat

Do you take what's in the box, or what's behind door 213  
Chocolate man's gone crazy, he's in the oxford up the street  
Gonna take the Green river boat ride  
With a Sea-Tac walking ho  
With a cast of killers, Black and Decker drillers  
Fucked up mental load  
Hides the hooded zodiac, hey baby what's your sign  
Got San Francisco shaking like the San Andreas line  
Chuckie's selling time share at the San Quentin country club  
Gien the mean lone furniture fiend  
Selling tickets to his house of blood  
The sweat beads up as the devil in you  
Winds your ticking time bomb  
And lights your vicious fuse  
Gone, gone daddy you're really gone  
On your bed of tales you somber on  
Gone, gone daddy  
You just a Body thief  
Gone, gone daddy you're really gone  
Does it get you high, does it turn you on  
Gone, gone daddy  
You just a Body thief  
Teddy scared my mother and the collegiate debutant  
Clicked the switch and watched him twitch, he fried the bastard  
raw  
Jeff got one foot in the closet, one hand in the cookie jar  
That ain't Palmolive you're soaking in  
It's the flesh remover sauce