

## Put A Boombox On My Grave

Jaya the Cat

Crank up your headphones listen to the top shot  
Rip out my headstone throw it through a cop shop  
Take my skeleton rob bank smoke rocks  
Blud I'm dead though you can't keep me locked up  
Immortalized I ain't gonna be forgot  
Put my record down when your eyes bloodshot  
This ain't a grave it's a rave a hot shot  
So rock a boombox on my plot

So when I die, when I pass away  
Just turn the volume up and put that boombox on my grave  
And when I die, I won't fade away  
Just turn the volume up and put that boombox on my grave

Well here's something, they always bury people in suits  
But when you lay me down a Hawaiian shirt will do  
Or better yet, just throw me in the ocean and screw  
Take the whole damn wake out for Indian food  
And for the rest?  
An unmarked grave will do  
As long as they lay me down next to you  
And on our anniversary girl we won't need flowers  
Just put a boombox on that grave of ours  
Cause in heaven or hell we'll be cheek to cheek  
So let's get this started

Pretty little girl come and dance with me  
Come and move your leg come and dance with me  
If you feel alright come and dance with me  
Up into the night