

## Battery Acid Baby

Koffin Kats

Once upon a time you used to walk the streets all night,  
Cleaning up with lonely souls paying for good times  
You got a little greedy taking from the top  
The boss found out, tracked you down and ruined such a pretty face

Battery acid baby don't you cry  
I just cant stand it when you make that face  
Your life was a gamble and you lost your biggest hand  
Now you wear a mask stay shrouded in shame

The basement of a crackhouse is the only place you'll work  
Taking on the poor souls too high to even tell  
Keep the lights down low babe you're better off that way  
Acid burn lingerie hottest mess in Detroit city