

# Baby Got Going

Liz Phair

Baby got goin' on a southern train, you know  
Fired up pistons drivin' below  
And the whole vibration, seat upholstery  
Silky underwear, oh conductor let's roll, roll, roll, roll  
Let's roll, roll, roll, roll, roll

Baby got goin' but I can't complain, you know  
It knocks me out when she acts so strange  
It's like a big mac truck cut across two lanes in my soul  
Conductor, let's throw some metal down, roll, roll, roll, roll  
Let's roll, roll, roll, roll, roll

Baby got goin' when the train kept a rollin'  
Baby got goin' when the train kept a rollin'  
Baby got goin' when the train kept a rollin'  
Baby got goin' when the train kept a rollin'

Squeeze her knees underneath a book, you know  
A real good shakin' is all it took  
'Cause my baby's hooked on me  
And as you can see I'm wild about her

She got goin' but I can't complain, you know  
It knocks me out when she acts so strange  
It's like a big mac truck cut across two lanes in my soul  
Conductor let's throw some metal down, roll  
Let's roll, roll, roll, roll, roll  
Let's roll

She gets mad when it goes too slow  
So I'm beggin' you man keep shovelin' that coal and let's roll  
Let's roll

Roll, roll, roll, roll, roll