

# Rollercoaster

## Machine Gun Fellatio

You're like a rollercoaster toast ya  
In a big four-poster bed  
You're such a puddin' I shouldn't I couldn't  
I'm a gorilla in a wooden keg

Cruise around town with the windows down  
Shake it all round to the stereo sound  
Cruise around town with the windows down  
Shake it all up to the summertime sound

You're like a rollercoaster toast ya  
In a big four-poster bed

Hey ba da da da da da da  
Say what

Hey ba da da da da da da  
Say what

Ba ba da da da da da da

Say you're like a rollercoaster toast ya  
In a big four-poster bed  
You're like a rollercoaster toast ya  
In a big four-poster bed

Baby, I can drive you crazy, baby  
Maybe, later you can meet my old lady, baby  
Baby, I can drive you crazy, baby

Maybe, later you can meet my old lady  
She dig ya

You're vine-ripened, I'm now frightened  
By the lightning in my legs  
You're such a screamin' dream I'm leanin'  
To the demons in my head

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Shake it all round to the stereo sound  
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