

Strobe Light Beatdown

Monster Magnet

Baby, I'm the only one who reckons your kind of fun
Goddamn is all I have to say
I love to hear you when you beg that way
Baby, the strobe light's on

Show some imagination and wear some pearls
My, my, my, my, my you're a healthy girl

Your mother's got a real big mouth
She slobbers when she goes down south
Goddamn is all I have to say
I love to hear it when she talks that way
your mother's got a real fine mouth

Use your imagination and wear some pearls
My, my, my, my, my what a healthy girl
Let's see what the mirror has to say
I think we got a winner

Bark your appreciation when your ship comes in
Baby, baby, baby there's no such thing as sin
I can see the black holes in your pretty eyes
There's no room in your banged out little heart left for surpr
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No room in your banged out little head left for surprise