

Jack the Stripper

Nekromantix

Sexual frustrated and soaked with sweat
Jack is sneaking through the streets of the city jet set
The fog is getting thick, the man is getting strong
Open up baby, oh it won't take long

Jack the stripper is back again
Blinded by his manhood
Babe you won't feel a thing
Jack the stripper is back again
Don't know who he'll do next
Don't know where or when

Waiting in the alley of a dead end street
Sticky walls echoing his heavy heartbeat
Excited with the sound from her high heel shoes
Now this is Jack's game, woman - you will always lose

His naked body he just needs to expose
And the girls of the streets, no one misses, he knows
He does what he has to and vanishes without a trace
The last thing she saw was Jack's ugly grinning face