

# Pussy Liquor

Rob Zombie

Earl had a baby  
Baby was her name  
He knew she was crazy  
Tiny was the same

Down behind the shed  
Slaughtering the hog  
Slice along the belly  
Feed it to the dog

One, two, three, who should I kill?  
Everymother fucker running up the hill  
One, two, three, what should I do?  
Get fucked up and fuck up with you

Pussy liquor  
Make you sicker  
Pussy liquor  
Do it quicker

"Yeah, we liked to get fucked up"  
"Yeah, I like to get fucked up too"  
"Yeah, I bet you do"

"Yeah, we liked to get fucked up"  
"Yeah, I like to get fucked up too"  
"Yeah, I bet you do"

Tim had a baby  
Otis was his name  
White as a ghost  
Totally insane

Otis loves the girls  
Young and clean  
Drowning in a bucket  
Of gasoline

One, two, three, who should I kill?  
Everymother fucker running up the hill  
One, two, three, what should I do?  
Get fucked up and fuck up with you

Pussy liquor  
Make you sicker  
Pussy liquor  
Do it quicker

"Yeah, we liked to get fucked up"  
"Yeah, I like to get fucked up too"  
"Yeah, I bet you do"

"Yeah, we liked to get fucked up"  
"Yeah, I like to get fucked up too"  
"Yeah, I bet you do"

Don't you know something

They won't tell?  
Come on man  
Send them to a hell

Burnin' in the house  
Spirits are alive  
A tongue lashing mama  
Help 'em to survive

One, two, three, who should I kill?  
Everymother fucker running up the hill  
One, two, three, what should I do?  
Get fucked up and fuck up with you

Pussy liquor  
Make you sicker  
Pussy liquor  
Do it quicker