

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

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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

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