

Six Inch Gold Blade

The Birthday Party

I stuck a six inch gold blade inside the head of a girl
she: lying through her teeth
him: lying on his back
hands of this one, hands off she cried
grinning at me from hip to hip
hands off, pretty baby, tough blood then so soft to slip
ooohh yeah
I stuck a six inch gold blade in the head of a girl
sharks fun slices suger-bed slices that pretty red-head
I love you! now me! I love you!
laughter, laughter
oh baby, those skinny girls, they're so quick to murder
ooohhh yeah.
Shake it baby, c'mon, shake, shake it baby