

# Burn, Baby, Burn!!

The Dictators

I crave the flesh of the sacred cow  
Charred and dripping fat  
I love the sight of a baby lamb  
Spinning on the rack

I say, burn, burn  
Burn, baby, burn!!

My guitar player likes to know the bone  
And suck the marrow out  
He plays a Marshall stack twenty feet tall  
And grills a porterhouse

I say, burn, burn  
Burn, Ross, burn!!

Plantkillers, plantkillers  
Plantkillers try to rule my world  
Plantkillers, plantkillers  
Plantkillers try to rule my world

The grill's hot, my knives sharpened  
Got a bass-o-matic and a hunger pang

Why do the Sioux hunt the buffalo?  
Why do they love the pig in Spain?  
Why do the big fish eat the small?  
Why do we even have to eat at all

Cause, life feeds on, life feeds on  
Life feeds on, life feeds on, life feeds on

Look at me now  
Look at me now  
Look at me now  
I'm on top of the food chain

I am the carnivore  
I am the omnivore  
I am the matador  
That's what my teeth are for

Burn  
Burn, baby, burn!!  
Burn, baby, burn!!  
Burn, baby, burn!!  
Burn, baby