

Death Trip

The Stooges

Death trip
Aaaaaooooowww!
Say hey hey! Say hey hey hey!
Honey honey honey yeah yeah!
Say yeah yeah yeah!
Oooooowww! Awwright!

An' now my four-wheel'll steer you 'round
Sucking a new life
My voodoo-master my machine, baby, will not stand in line
A sick boy, sick boy goin' 'round, baby, the illusion is real
Baby, wanna take you out with me, come along on my death trip
My death trip honey my death trip
A-honey honey honey my death trip
Baby my death trip
Oooooowww! Awwright!

Now tell me, do you care for me
Once I care for you
A-honey, come and be my enemy so I can love you true
A sick boy, sick boy baby an' I love it to be cruel
Baby with me in the heat
Turn me loose on you, loose on you
Honey loose on you a-honey loose on you
Honey loose on you!
Oooooowww!

Turn me turn me loose on you
Turn me turn me loose on you
Turn me turn me loose on you
Turn me turn me turn me loose
Ooooooww!

Say I'll rip you, you'll rip me
A-honey we're going down in history
Say I'll rip you, you'll rip me
A-honey we're going down in history
We're going down
We're going down
We're going down
We're going down
Going down
Going down

Blow my cool, bite my lip
Sing with you on my death trip
You will state you're a saint
You can save me and everything
You're gonna save me

You're gonna save me save me save me now!
Save me save me save me now!
Save me save me save me now!
Save me save me save me now....

I say I'll stick you
You'll stick me, come on

I say I'll stick you down
You'll stick me
I say I'll rip you