

# 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