

Stroke the Shaft

Turbonegro

Stroke it, smoke it, make it glad
It's not that hard
Scrub it, rub it, just sing along
It's not that hard
Say it, pray it, turn on the mic
And work it like a child
Don't talk to me about wasted youth
Like it's going out of style
This is a pipe you cannot smoke
This is a beast that you may stroke
But in a case of emergency
Come on and stroke the shaft
Stroke the shaft, make it last
Not too fast, the head's off limits
Grip the staff, alpha-mast
Cast a grasp, the head's off limits
Scorch it, torch it
Make it blaze, man, that was rad
Stroke it, don't choke it
Just provoke it, man that was bad, bad ass
This is a pipe you cannot smoke
This is a beast that you may stroke
But in a case of emergency
Break the glass and stroke the shaft
Stroke the shaft, make it last
Not too fast, the head's off limits
Grip the staff, alpha-mast
Cast a grasp, the head's off limits
Stroke the shaft, make it last
Not too fast, the head's off limits
Grip the staff, razzmattazz
Alpha-mast, the head's off limits
Do you remember too fast for love?
We fit together like hand in glove
We used to make shit levitate, baby, we were so
Gotta get my shaft stroked