

# Soul-Crusher

White Zombie

Drop it, buster

Yeah, leatherneckin' down the street  
Like, "Hey, I'm joyridin' "  
Well, like a bad dog  
Well, come on, burn in

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Well, come on, burn in

A demon got my soul and I said  
"Driver, come on"  
Speed kills, I'm alive, yeah  
In my Durango 95, yeah

Casino on the edge, she move like a twister  
Gravity crank, solo my sista  
"Come on", she said  
"And take me away, away, away"  
Shout!

Yeah, deadly on the eyes  
An Astro-spyder, baby  
A powertrippin' no no no, maybe  
Come on, oh angel trumpets again, yeah, no

Motherfuckin' scream, a horror of the showtime  
A diamond ass right on my line  
"Come on", she said  
"And take me away, away, away"  
Shout!

Burning like fat in the fire  
The smell of red, red groove  
Screamed mega-flow  
A stalking ground without prey

A flash of superstition  
Whimpering like a crippled animal  
Dogs of the Soul-Crusher  
Pulling closer like the blue steel jaws of Hell

Yeah, diggin' in my heart  
I find a human generator  
Duke of N.Y.C. eliminator  
All you need is love, yeah!

Like a cool and a crazy freak machine  
She twanged off and out like I never seen  
I'm gonna take her, I'm gonna take her down  
And down and down, watch out!

Yeah, shackin' out in my skin  
Flesh an' waves they begin  
I'm going out like a holiday

Shout it!

Then my mind degenerate  
A weepy young "D" to terminate  
Takin' a trip, I said, straight to Hell  
Shout it up!

Yeah, real country, dark the streets  
Hog the road, swamp the beat  
She gonna know just what I mean

Yeah, trip back on, the serpent move  
Z Man slowly bang the groove  
Takin' a trip, a real kick to Hell  
Shout it!

Thinkin' that when she die  
Her spirit go up to the sky  
Devil come an' steppin' brainiac  
An' lookin' below, yeah