

White Zombie "Grindhouse"

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Listen to the dream of life
A conversation
Hustle me beneath a spark
Flesh of reflection
Faith can't hold insto-matic soul
Trapped in the light
A fool for love stand'n still
Deep is the night

[Jump in the back
A pack attack
Gimme that
Dig in
Lethal mind
Fugitive Kind
Hustle!] X 2

Steal'n back the past ahead
That's how I'm roll'n
Trick racer so desperate
That's how I'm living
Dead heat shred the midway air
I see forever
Drag-o-rama rick'n in
No say never

[Jump in the back
A pack attack
Gimme that
Dig in

Lethal mind
Fugitive Kind
Hustle!] X 2

Scrimshaw motherfuck bazooka 5-star cat a howl'n
Kitten got a whip but no escape to bait the prowl'n,
yeah!
If hell is like a woman, said "Take me to the fire", shot
down!
Another desperate love crucifier yeah!
Boiling out of nowhere

Crazyhead decision
Skintight on the action grind into collision, yeah!
Breath'n seeped into my head
The gangs is bang'n
Pump the creature daddy-o
Spring loaded hang'n everything ya always need
Right for the taking
Shoot the works, the haunted hill house is a shak'n.

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