

Austrian Death Machine

"I Need Your Clothes Your Boots And Your Motorcycle"

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I need your clothes, your boots and your motorcycle

I just traveled back in time
And I showed up empty handed
Why don't you just cut me a break
With those things that I've demanded

Don't you see how strong I am
You best fulfill my request
Why... would... you try to stare me down
Put... your... cigar out on my chest

I need your clothes, your boots and your motorcycle

Give me your clothes
Give me your boots
Give me your mo-mo-mo-mo-mo... your motorcycle

Now you'll be the one whos burning
With your hands on the cook top
If this was a different movie
I might have been a cop
Your friends can't save you now
I will just break their hands
I will ask one more time nicely
For you to meet my demands

Can't you see
Don't you see how strong I am
I am tough
You best fulfill my request
Why... would... you try to stare me down
Put... your... cigar out on my chest

I need your clothes, your boots and your motorcycle

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