

Gaza Strippers "Juvenile Detention"

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Are your scratches from fighting
Or your boyfriend last night?
The make-up you wear are shiners
It's way past your curfew
Dad's out looking for you
I swore on Mama's grave
That I'd make you behave, girl

Hanging with some boys
From the 500 state
Ripped a six
And stole a Trans Am
Scored and got baked
Drove it into the lake
When the pigs showed up
Beat 'em billy club bright

Spending the night in juvenile detention
Maybe this time we're gonna get your attention
In the hole in juvenile detention, yeah

She was born
A babe wrapped in swaddling clothes
She's got horns
Divorced and married rock 'n' roll

You're hot and you're mean
My little kickass queen
I'm proud to say that I'm your old man
Kick 'em in the balls
Glitter chaps and all
But baby don't you know where you'll be sleeping
tonight!

Spending the night in juvenile detention
Maybe this time we're gonna get your attention
In the hole in juvenile detention, yeah

She was born
A babe wrapped in swaddling clothes
She's got horns
Divorced and married rock 'n' roll

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