

Machine Gun Fellatio "Trouble Maker"

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There's a scream & a shout
I know what that's all about
Get in the limousine baby
My trouble maker
Long cigarettes short skirt fishnets
Get in the limousine baby
My trouble maker
Can't stop turnin' it upside down
Can't stop turnin' it inside out
Can't stop turnin' it upside down
Don't crush the mink
Sit down pour yourself a drink
Here's yr magazine baby
My trouble maker
In the mirror over there
Have a line & fix yr hair
Yr only 17 maybe but you're
My trouble maker
She's borderline psychotic
She stole my gin & tonic
Her every more's hypnotic
Her looks are so exotic
She's like some cool narcotic
Her every mov'es hypnotic
We glide thur the night
She's my gift-wrapped gelignite
She's my hallowe'en baby
My trouble maker
Something heaven-sent
Some devil-made experiment
I ain't ashamed of you baby
You're my trouble maker

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