

Rumpelstiltskin Grinder "Ode To Tanks"

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My M1 Abrams marches to the storm
She's got 1500 HP, 4000 in torque
26 ton turrets lock my target
A true beast, nothing can stop her!
Slip off your armor, if you don't mind
Show big daddy what he's been missing
When I'm kissin', when I'm kissin'
Want to take my time, want to feel you right (x2)
Drink some diesel, warm you up, to wet my weasel
Makin' love through the night, take my liquid fill-up
tonight! Right! (x2)

I have been havin' this feeling for awhileâ€¦tip it off!
Want you to feel rightâ€¦
I will stroke your hot guns all night
When you start to see my beast comin' round the bend
Bodies hit the ground, bodies hit the ground
Hellfire missiles launching from the turrets end
Bodies all around, bodies all around
It's theâ€¦hellishâ€¦scream frameâ€¦all for you (x2)
Slip off your armor, if you don't mind
Show big daddy what he's been missing
Drink some diesel, warm you up, to wet my weasel
Makin' love through the night, take my liquid fill-up
tonight! Right!
Ode to tanks!

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