

# **New Blood Revival "Pam (Muther Fucker) fka Pam Grier (Explicit Album Version)"**

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Ginger, God has made you  
Such a pretty girl  
Forget what they said  
It's a woman's world

I can make you a household name  
On the tips of the tongues  
On the walls of the heads  
Of the boys in the bedrooms

Making up names  
For the stains on the sheets  
And dreamin' of you  
In their pants while they sleep

New hair, fresh tan makes you look fine  
From the gym, to the beach  
To the racks of the checkout line  
To the racks of the checkout line

And she thought to herself  
"Does he think I'm that dumb  
In the same situation  
What would Pam have done?"

Would she play along  
Just to butter up the plot?  
Would she let him take her home?  
Would she whip off her top?

Would she let him get hard?  
Take him halfway to bed?  
Would she chop off his dick?  
Or put a bullet in his head?

Would she sharpen up the bobby pins  
And booby trap her hair?  
Would she pound him?  
Would she drown him?  
Would she sneer?  
Would she swear?

Motherfucker  
Motherfucker  
Motherfucker

Ginger, God has sent me  
Oh, to bump you up  
From the street to the presidential sweet  
With a little bit of luck

We can make you the very first name  
On the list of the honeys  
Whom the very big stars  
Chose to spend all their money

On the 20 million bean brat  
Askin', "Who the hell is that?"  
Bring her over let me show her  
How I make 'em scream

Baby you're so good to me  
And you're so much bigger  
And better than you have to be  
And better than you have to be

And she thought to herself  
"Does he think I'm that dumb  
In the same situation  
What would Pam have done?"

Would she play along  
Just to butter up the plot?  
Would she let him take her home?  
Would she whip off her top?

Would she let him get hard?  
Take him halfway to bed?  
Would she chop off his dick?  
Or put a bullet in his head?

Would she sharpen up the bobby pins  
And booby trap her hair?  
Would she pound him?  
Would she drown him?  
Would she sneer?  
Would she swear?

Motherfucker  
Motherfucker  
Motherfucker

Ginger, life's too short  
To wait around  
Forget what the other agents said  
They'll only let you down

I can promise in a year from now  
You'll be down with the tabloids  
Turnin' away the old men  
Hangin' with the brat boys

Hob-knobbing  
With a late show guest  
Gettin' paid big money  
Just to show your breast

For a minute in a movie  
Underneath low lighting  
Along with a cheap cast  
And piss poor writing

For right now  
Let's you and I get naked  
I can see you got a body  
And I wanna see you shake it

And she thought to herself  
"Does he think I'm that dumb  
In the same situation  
What would Pam have done?"

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