

Rob Zombie

"White Trash Freaks"

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Calling all white trash freaks
And a boogaloo dolls
A white trash freaks
And a boogaloo dolls

She got a sweet face smile and a wicked grin
Strapped to her grill is an unborn twin
Dressed in a polyester union jack
Looking like a new world shark attack
She go - shake it baby - shake it baby

Come on get on
Get on get on
The broken bones
And microphons

Come on get on
Get on get on
The broken bones
And microphons

She ride a mean machine called sugar dog
Roar across the winter christmas fog
A honey sweet shotgun wind-up toy
Cranking on the shift like a myrna loy
She go - shake it baby - shake it baby

Come on get on
Get on get on
The broken bones
And microphons

Come on get on
Get on get on
The broken bones
And microphons

Calling all white trash freaks
And a boogaloo dolls
A white trash freaks
And a boogaloo dolls

A white trash freaks
And a boogaloo dolls

She's a warhol painting headed west
I love ringo across her breast
Covering a nasty pitbull scar
Life ain't shit
If you ain't a star

I said life ain't shit if you ain't a star

Come on get on
Get on get on
The broken bones
And microphons

Come on get on
Get on get on
The broken bones
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