

Strobe Light Beatdown

Monster Magnet

Baby, I'm the only one who reckons your kind of fun
Goddamn is all I have to say
I love to hear you when you beg that way
Baby, the strobe light's on

Show some imagination and wear some pearls
My, my, my, my, my you're a healthy girl

Your mother's got a real big mouth
She slobbers when she goes down south
Goddamn is all I have to say
I love to hear it when she talks that way
your mother's got a real fine mouth

Use your imagination and wear some pearls
My, my, my, my, my what a healthy girl
Let's see what the mirror has to say
I think we got a winner

Bark your appreciation when your ship comes in
Baby, baby, baby there's no such thing as sin
I can see the black holes in your pretty eyes
There's no room in your banged out little heart left for surprise

No room in your banged out little head left for surprise