Murder Babe

Blitzen Trapper

You're such a big star
Gotta [?] than you already are
So give her some chips
Gotta mess [?] with the swing of your hips
Yeah with the swing of your hips now

And in the name of the sun
You threw your hair up in the shape of a gun
Bang bang, gettin' up all night

You're such a cool cat
Gettin' written on the side of your bag
Yeah the side of your bag, it's sad
Well by the fat of your bones
You'll make or break a thousand lovers
Go boom

But [?] it's murder babe
A-a-a motor cade
A money-back black brigade
Murder babe

So they caught you red-handed on you makin' your deal
They took you for a lover under cover of steel
They caught you red-handed on you makin' your deal
They took you for a lover under cover of steel

I doubt they'll break your face and make you takin' your pants
City's underwater everyone's in a trance
There's death in every crevasse 'cause death isn't fun
So call me up to tell me what you see, what you got

So breathe that thing
'Cause your lover lives her life in the shade
Spendin' life in the shade
So let me just show
I'm gonna take your face and let me go
Bang, 'til the bangin' stops

And by the fat of your bones
You'll make or break a thousand lovers
Go boom

Chop murder babe
A motor cade
A money-back black brigade
You're thinkin' that it's murder babe

So they caught you red-handed on you makin' your deal
They took you for a lover under cover of steel
They caught you red-handed on you makin' your deal
They took you for a lover under cover of steel

I doubt they'll break your face and make you takin' your pants
'Cause the city's underwater everyone's in a trance
There's death in every crevasse 'cause death isn't fun
So call me up to tell me what you see when you go

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