

# Triggafinga

Blitzen Trapper

Get over radio  
My baby likes trigga finga  
Her eyes are police cars  
Lights are flashin'  
Pull me over yeah

Heaven and hell  
They go together well  
Cheap lipstick, broken phone  
My baby likes trigga finga  
Don't you try the runnin' stuff  
'Cause she'll come and she'll leave you pleadin' yeah

Heaven and hell  
Go together well  
Heaven and hell  
Go together well

My heart is in her hands  
And my number is  
It's in her sweater  
She keeps me sweeping sand  
TV buzzin', somethin's comin' yeah