

# Pussy Liquor

## Rob Zombie

Baby:  
Gimme a B  
Gimme a A  
Gimme a B  
Gimme a Y What's that spell?  
What's that spell?  
What's that spell? Cheerleader: Baby Earl had a baby  
Baby was her name  
He knew she was crazy  
Tiny was the same  
Down behind the shed  
Slaughtering the hog  
Slice it on the belly  
Feed it to the dog  
1, 2, 3, who should I kill?  
Every motherfucker running up the hill  
1, 2, 3, what should I do?  
Get fucked up and fuck up you Pussy liquor  
Make ya sicker  
Pussy liquor  
Do it quicker (Spoken x2)  
Baby: Yeah, we liked to get fucked up, fucked up  
Goober: Yeah, I like to get fucked up too  
Baby: Yeah, I bet you do Earl had a baby  
Otis was his name  
White as a ghost, totally insane  
Otis loves the girls  
Young and clean  
Drowning in a bucket of gasoline  
1, 2, 3, who should I kill?  
Every motherfucker running up the hill  
1, 2, 3, what should I do?  
Get fucked up and fuck up you Pussy liquor  
Make ya sicker  
Pussy liquor  
Do it quicker (Spoken x2)  
Baby: Yeah, we liked to get fucked up, fucked up  
Goober: Yeah, I like to get fucked up too  
Baby: Yeah, I bet you do Don't you know something  
They won't tell  
Send them to a hell  
Burnin' in the house

Spirits are alive  
A tongue lashing mama  
Help 'em to survive 1, 2, 3, who should I kill?  
Every motherfucker running up the hill  
1, 2, 3, what should I do?  
Get fucked up and fuck up you Pussy liquor  
Make ya sicker  
Pussy liquor  
Do it quicker (Spoken x2)  
Baby: Yeah, we liked to get fucked up, fucked up  
Goober: Yeah, I like to get a blow job too  
Baby: Yeah, I bet you do  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>