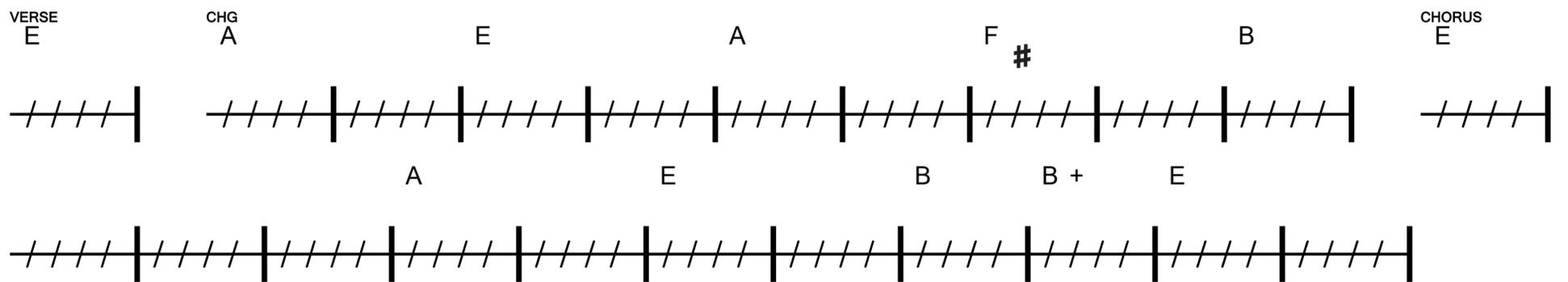


Baby's Liquored Up

The Beat Farmers



My baby's liquored up and she's talkin' to my friends
About this and that and t?other then she starts it all again
Head's like a powder keg with hair that?s on fire
She lookin' for a sucker or she's found another buyer

[CHG]Satan breath sudden death sittin' on the bar
Grabbin' every butt she sees no matter who you are
Yellin' at the cops now she's goin? too far
She just blew lunch in my new car

[CHORUS]She's all liquored up - My baby all liquored up
She's all liquored up - Lord how?d she get so liquored up
She's all liquored up

She smiles like a reptile and her lips are razor thin
Her legs are made of jello but her voice can rip your skin
To hide her potty mouth she puts her skirt above her head
The whole Seventh Fleet is checkin' out her spread

Foul gas shot glass stuck to her snout
In everybody?s business don't care what it's about
Rum gin anything now it's Guinness stout
The whole club?s praying that she finally passes out>>CHR>>SOLO/VS

[CHG]Foul gas shot glass stuck to her snout
In everybody?s business don't care what it's about
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The whole club's praying that she finally passes out>>CHR

She's all liquored up My baby's all liquored up

She's all liquored up A normally very nice girl but

She's all liquored up How how how how how how liquored up?

She's all liquored up Wh?.. What? I'm outta here She's all liquored up