Peaches, Kick It

(feat. Iggy Pop)

How do you do that cool dance?
Baby dont split those hot pants
I got these moves that we can do to and sing I dont look too good in pink

I used to slash myself up I like to play it tough Cuts, bruises, blood oozes, bones breaking rough You gotta handle that stuff

Yeah, yeah, tear it up, rip it up, kick it up Yeah, yeah, tear it up, rip it up, kick it up Yeah, yeah, kick it, kick it, kick it

I wanna be your cat Screw that! Im not sixteen but I got leather boots and suede Ah, go fuck your pain away

I heard you like kinky shit That just depends who Im with What is it S&M or some kind of toy? Like you said search and destroy

Some people dont like my crotch Because its got fuzzy spots But if you play moses you need burning bush baby And that is just what Ive got

Yeah, yeah, tear it up, rip it up, kick it up Yeah, yeah, tear it up, rip it up, kick it up Yeah, yeah, tear it up, rip it up, kick it up Yeah, yeah, kick it, kick it, kick it

And if you leave there with sin Escape the city Im in Come on a knocking where its rocking non-stop And make your way to Berlin