## Vice Squad, Powerdrill

I hit you baby I feel no pain Drown my sorrow in your sweet sustain Prettiest thing I ever heard Sonic seducer, pure power surge

Turn it up, get it off the ground We're taking off at the speed of sound Wind it tight and the valves burn bright Push it on into overdrive Ooh I need it, got to feel it, Better believe it Speed kills Yeah, I love you Got to have you Baby you're my powerdrill

You're mine, mine, mine
My prize possession
Singing six string sex obsession
Hard and smooth you're lying next to me
In raw resonating ecstasy
All the straight suckers say I'm out of my mind
They don't understand the axe I grind
Got a low end rumble when you're turned to "D"
Got force ten maximum velocity