

JINX
JT
TITANIC
 AND THE LADYKILLERS



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MISTER
Casanova

ROCKET TO URANUS

I got a rocket to Uranus baby
 and I'm saving you a seat
 I got a rocket to Uranus baby
 it's a ride that can't be beat
 I got a rocket to Uranus baby
 clap your hands and stamp your feet

c'mon and ride the rocket
 c'mon and ride the rocket
 c'mon and ride the rocket now
 c'mon and ride the rocket
 c'mon and ride the rocket
 c'mon and ride the rocket now
 c'mon and ride the rocket
 c'mon and ride the rocket
 c'mon and ride the rocket

I got a rocket to Uranus baby
 it's a rockin' rollin' ride
 I got a rocket to Uranus baby
 and we're going deep inside
 I got a rocket to Uranus baby
 you can run but you can't hide

I got a rocket to Uranus baby
 it's a wild and wicked flight
 I got a rocket to Uranus baby
 buckle up hold on tight
 I got a rocket to Uranus baby
 and we'll be in Uranus tonight



RED LIGHT!

red light

let's do it
 like we ain't done before
 let's do it
 c'mon and take it down to the floor
 let's do it
 til I can't take no more and I scream
 red light

let's do it
 like we're bitches in heat
 let's do it
 pound me like a piece a raw meat
 let's do it
 til I admit defeat and I scream
 red light

don't stop when I say stop
 keep it coming
 knock me harder when I'm beggin' baby
 please please please
 you got me upside down
 you got me turned around
 you got me high
 you got me low
 you got me down on my knees

let's do it
 I love you baby, knock me around
 let's do it
 c'mon and push me down to the ground
 let's do it
 and you can jump up and down til I scream
 red light

let's do it
 then do that to me one more time
 let's do it
 c'mon and show me that you're mine
 let's do it
 hon you know it ain't no crime til I scream
 red light



MISTER *Casanova*

CONGRATULATIONS! GOODBYE!

congratulations goodbye
honey you take the prize
for talking cheap and telling lies
congratulations goodbye

congratulations goodbye
now it's your turn to cry
and you should know the reasons why
congratulations goodbye

you love me then you leave me
then you hurt me and deceive me
and all those other things that singers croon
you put out then you drop out
pour your heart out then you shop out
I hope you enjoy the honeymoon

cross my heart and hope to die
I'm not even gonna' try
this should come as no surprise
congratulations goodbye

WHAT TURNS YOU ON?

what makes you scream
what makes you holler
what makes you dress up in your spikes and cuffs and collar
what makes you bite
what makes you claw
what makes you kick it like you're gonna' break the law
what makes you ripe
what makes you wet what makes you
drip drip drip drip drip drip with sweat

what turns you on mama what turns you on papa
what turns you on mama what turns you on papa
what turns you on mama what turns you on papa
what turns you on mama what turns you on papa
what makes you ripe what makes you wet
what makes you drip drip drip with sweat
what turns you on mama papa get down

what makes you hungry
what makes you eat
what makes you gyrate til you're generatin' heat
what makes you wicked
what makes you sin
what makes you do it once and then do it again
what makes you bark like a dog
what makes you squeal like a hog
what turns you on mama papa get down

what makes you bark like a dog
what makes you squeal like a hog
what makes you ripe what makes you wet
what makes you drip drip drip with sweat
what makes you rock what makes you roll
what makes you lose your self control
what turns you on mama papa get down



MI CORAZON



MONEY, LOVE, AND NEW SHOES BABY!

I had a witchy woman just as evil as can be
we had a fight last night I swear she put a spell on me
I woke up to an empty house that gal took everything

I need money
I need love
I need new shoes baby
I need money
I need love
I need new shoes baby
I need money
I need love
I need new shoes baby

I went to see the gypsy fortune-teller beggin' please
I've got to find that wicked witch for I have been deceived
she looked into her crystal ball but all she said to me was

you need money
you need love
you need new shoes baby
you need money
you need love
you need new shoes baby
you need money
you need love
you need new shoes baby

I said du du du du du du du du du doctor please
my bu bu bu bu bu baby put a spell on me
he said I'd like to help you son but you can't afford the fees

MISTER Casanova

DIRTY LITTLE SO AND SO

what makes you think I'd be seen with a dirty little girl like you
what makes you think I'd be seen with a girl that does what you do
you run around town giving me the blues
you don't even got a reputation left to lose
what makes you think I'd be seen with a dirty little girl like you

what makes you think I'd be seen with a dirty little boy like you
what makes you think I'd be seen with a boy who does what you do
suckin' up whisky in them trashy bars
you cuss and you fight and smoke cheap cigars
what makes you think I'd be seen with a dirty little boy like you

but I gotta' admit there's something about you
that makes me want to be bad
and I gotta' admit there's something about you
that makes me want to be sad

what makes you think I'd be seen with a dirty little girl like you
what makes you think I'd be seen with a boy who does what you do
you're cheap you're broke you're a floozy you're a flirt
you're a lap dance daddy you're older than dirt

what makes you think I'd be seen
what makes you think I'd be seen
what makes you think I'd be seen
you're just bein' mean
what makes you think I'd be seen with a dirty little
so and so
like you



YOU DRIVE ME WILD!

you drive me wild
wow
you drive me wild
wow
you drive me wild
wow
Casanova
ciao
you drive me wild
wow
you drive me wild
wow

ONCE YOU GO FAT, YOU NEVER GO BACK

I was minding my business in a bar in Tallahassee
when this chick walked in she was fat an sassy
I tried not to stare and keep my cool
but her butt was so big it took up two bar stools
she gave me the eye her lips started to smack and she said
once you go fat you never go back

she said I like this song c'mon boy dance
I got the fire down below and an itch to scratch
I couldn't resist cuz I was mesmerized
she was hot to trot she was super sized
she grabbed me between her thunder thighs and said
life's no fun unless it's double-wide

once you go fat you never go back
once you go fat you never go back
once you go fat you never go back
once you go fat you never go back
boys I'm just telling you a natural fact
once you go fat you never go back

well we rocked that bar we shook the floor
til the ground below couldn't take no more
the walls came down like Jericho I said
come on baby it's time to go
she shook her head and said I don't bail
I weigh myself on the Richter Scale

there's more motion in the ocean
more cushion for the pushin'
more lovin' in the oven
more kissin' and a huggin'
she stole my heart and that was that
once I went fat I never went back

give my baby more butter
give my baby more gravy
give my baby more sugar
because she's driving me crazy
fill her up good from her head to her toes
and put a lot more jelly in them jelly rolls

MISTER *Casanova*



TAKE IT OFF

take it off take it off take it off
take it off take it off take it off
take it off take it all off take it off

take it off your shoulder
drop it on the
floor pick it up and put it on
and take it off some more

you took it off on Monday
Tuesday Wednesday just as nice
you took it off on Thursday
and I had to get more ice
you took it off on Friday
then on Saturday again
and when you took it off on Sunday
hallelujah amen



JINX
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AND THE LADYKILLERS



MISTER
Casanova

Jinx Titanic - Vocals

Ted Atkatz - Drums

Jay Bennett - Background Vocals

Morgan Fitch - Trombone

Tim Ford - Background Vocals

Rob Kassinger - Bass

Jeff Kust - Guitar

William Lovell III - Background Vocals

Mitch Marlow - Guitar

Charlie Morillas - Bass Trombone, Trombone

Chris Sewell - Background Vocals

Catherine Smitko - Vocals, Background Vocals



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Recorded and Mixed by Doug Boehm at Sound Factory, Hollywood, California
Assistant Engineers, Chris Claypool and Clint Welender
Mastered by J.J. Golden at Golden Mastering, Ventura, California

Photography by Bob Coscarelli

Art Direction and Design by Dave Forlenza

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Also available on Big Dixie Records from Jinx Titanic and the Ladykillers
I Love You, How Much Money Have You Got? (single)
Featuring William Lovell III on Bass

www.jinxtitanic.com



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