

# Hairdresser

## Electric Om

What a shame, what a shame  
What a shame the shape my hair is in  
Oh that's way too humid, today my head it ain't no friend  
If I was seen out, I'd have me arrested  
Gimme, gimme, gimme my sweet hairdresserHairdresser  
HairdresserShe's hip to the fastest bob  
She give a good lather job  
She don't stand no messin' around  
Gimme, gimme, gimme my hairdresser this townHairdresser  
Hairdresser  
Conk it up  
Conk me babyI likes a wax, I likes a straight, uh  
I don't like the kind of hair you love to hate  
I can dig it dread, I can dig it buzzed  
I can dig a do that does the fuzz  
God, my hair it looks molested  
Gimme, gimme, gimme my sweet hairdresserHairdresser  
Hairdresser  
Hairdresser  
Hairdresser, oh yea  
Yo, yo, Milano

Lyrics provided by

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