

# Stone Cold Bush

## Red Hot Chili Peppers

She's stone cold bush yea  
And baby that's alright  
She's stone cold bush yea  
And that's alright with me Get up off your knees, come on walk with me  
Tell me what you need to get along  
A statue come to live I cut you with my knife  
Bleeding to the tune of dolly dagger She's stone cold bush  
She's stone cold bush  
Yea yea yea yea yea Haight street got nothing to show except the skirt on your ass  
When you're livin' on the streets you've got to let it roll  
Get on with what you've got aw everybody knows that it's alright  
You've got no secrets to tell but when you smoke that rock  
And suck that gut you do it oh so well She's stone cold bush  
She's stone cold bush She's stone cold bush yea  
And baby that's alright  
She's stone cold bush yea  
And that's alright with me She's got marble eyes, sweet China doll her thighs  
An animal in pain she starts to cry her pipes are open wide  
She blows more than my mind echo sounds of soul  
Time after time She's stone cold bush  
She's stone cold bush

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