Straight American Slave

The Flatliners

Say hello to my little friend
A broke spleen but a heart of gold
Has a face that the world adores
But lives a life that belongs in hell, no!
Well we ain't moving now
And we ain't moving now
And we ain't moving now
Buffalo soldier
Breakdance with knives stuck in your back
Holy water
Pours out of stretch marks from your past
Straight American slave
Straight American slave
Say hello to my little friend
A broken spleen but a heart of gold
Has a face that the world adores
But lives a life that belongs in hell, no!
Well we ain't moving now
And we ain't moving now
And we ain't moving now
Buffalo soldier
Breakdance with knives stuck in your back
Holy water
Pours out of stretch marks from my past
Buffalo soldier
Breakdance with knives stuck in your back!
Straight American slave
Straight American slave
Bring me the hip, yeah
Don't bring the hip, no
Bring me the hip, yeah
Don't bring the hop, no!
Oh no, oh no, oh no

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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