## 40 Below

## **David Lee Roth**

So the Lone Ranger rides again

I'm gonna blow by you

Like a frozen cold freight train

I'll freeze the smile on your faceGo back, hell no, I just pulled up

An' lil' Jack frost

Gonna bite your little butt

So honey, cut to the chaseWell, your famous last words

Are a hard act to follow

An' too much heat I too hard to swallow

Keep on wonderin' why it's gettin' so damn coldCall me 40 Below 'cos I'm cold

One kiss of my lips and a storm begins

Give it up, honey, can't race the wind

Good lookin' here I goWell, call me 40 Below

Well, I could take a little cold shot

And try an' ease your situation

I could sock it to ya non-stop, babySo dig on my refrigeration

Shiverin' a-shakin'

Yeah, the whole routine

You get a fast crash course in air conditioning Yeah, my freezer's just hummin'

Stick your face in the artic blast

An' tell everybody they can kiss my ass, oh yeah

'Cause the ice-man's comin'I'll give you bright red cheeks an' a runny nose

Like when the car don't start an' yo' booty's froze

It's like you been here before

Well, honey, whattya know? Well, call me 40 Below an' I'm cold, yeah

One kiss of my lips and a storm begins

Give it up, honey, can't race the wind

Good lookin' here I goCall me 40 Below

An' I'll be whippin' in your window

I'll be lickin' round your knees

I can drop below zero any moment, baby

I'm talkin' forty degrees, oh yeahSo if you seein' down my backstreets

I suggest you button up

I don't think ya wanna test me, mama

I'm a tough little fartFamous last words are a hard act to follow

An' too much heat is too hard to swallow

Keep on wonderin' why it's gettin' so damn coldCall me 40 Below and I'm cold

One kiss of my lips and a storm begins

Give it up, honey, can't race the wind

Good lookin' here I goWell, call me 40 Below an' I'm cold
One kiss of my lips and a storm begins
Give it up, honey, can't race the wind
Good lookin' here I goWell, call me 40 Below, feelin' so cold
Button up, mama
Yeah, you'd better zip it back up
Stamp my feet, clap your hands togetherYeah and pray for sunny weather
Don't light that match no
I'm melting, you're a horrible, horrible girl

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