

I Walk On Guilded Splinters

[Cher](#)

I WALK ON GUILDED SPLINTERS

WRITERS MALCOLM JOHN REBBENNACK JR aka DOCTOR JOHN Some people think they jive me, but I

know they must be crazy

They can't see their misfortune, or else they're just too lazy

Je suis le grand zombie

With my yellow chaffin of choisen

Ain't afraid of no tomcat and gonna fill my guts with poison

I walk through the fire

And I'll fly through the smoke

I wanna see my enemies

On the end of my rope

Walk on pins and needles

And I see what they can do

Walk on guilded splinters

With the King of the Zulu

[Chorus:]

Come to me, get it, come, come

Walk on guilded splinters

Come to me, get it, come, come

Walk on guilded splinters

Till I burn up

Till I burn up

Till I burn up

Till I burn up

When I roll out in my coffin

Drink poison in my chalice

Pride begins to fade

And you all feel my malice

I put gris-gris on your doorstep

So soon you be in the gutter

I'll make your heart melt like butter

I say I can make you stutter

[Chorus x3]

Songwriters

CREAUX, JOHN Published by

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