

Hoochie Coochie

Band of Skulls

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Whose arms do you go into?
Whose arms do you go into?
Whose arms?
What time are you hanging around?
Your face is all over the placeGood grief, by the skin of your teeth
You should've looked a little hotter last week
Trust you to be tripping out
Trust you to be tripping out
Trust you, trust you, trust youHoochie coochie
Hoochie coochieWhat game are you playing now?
What game are you playing now?
What game?
Whose car are you riding in?
I doubt you'll even gonna begin to feelHot damn, going off for the race
Click clock and then you got him in back so good
Trust you to be tripping out
Trust you to be tripping out
Trust you, trust you, trust youHoochie coochie
Hoochie coochieYou look like a Picasso
Black lashes, drinking like it's water
Kinda like it when you dance oh
Come on, baby, when are you gonna call it a night?Hoochie coochie
Hoochie coochie

Lyrics provided by
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