Find Your Mind

Luscious Jackson

all her cash running out of green glass pocketful of money going down, down, down wagon's full of honey and she's gonna get some everybody knows the fun is for the brave ones every night she leaves with someone dirty man playing with his kickstand yeah we can see he's nothing but she wants him cause she's empty and he's got a pretty face and big hands to play withyou've got to find your mind you've got to find your mindsaid to get down on her knees he's gotta get what he needs she's got a frayed mess of a dress the kind that is about wearing you out she comes from people with ready minds cigarette child of the times her body is more than her years she hears a lunatic

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