Lug

Fu Manchu

This rooster tail ain't layin' no eggs
I ain't got enough to fill it with unless
Not quite as high as an elephants eye
Dust city alright, Ranchero 7, 5How high?
Like a thrill ride
How high?
Like a thrill rideThree in the tree or four on the floor
Who loves you, baby, worth it's weight in gold
No daily driver, haul ride and rack
Sending heavy smokescreen out of a super trapHow high?
Like a thrill ride
How high?
Like a thrill rideLong arm trying to hold the line
Backwoods burning it just fine

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