Rhythmeen

Zz Top

Solid silver beat machine
Huh, bumpin' down
Man is funkin' up on Magazine
On Rhythmeen in New Orleans
Drinkin' Dixie Forty Five with hot links
In a silver continental
Wired as hell and doin' things
That's what you get on Rhythmeen
Oh yea, way up
Oh yea, way out
Uh huh, get on up
Rhythmeen is down
Rhythmeen thing
Mean, mean Rhythmeen

Can't get enough of that special sauce
The back beat's the big boss
Here comes another dope fiend
Tradin' up for Rhythmeen
Oh yea, weird up
Oh yea, fear not
Uh huh, get on up
Rhythmeen is down
Leanin' on a silver Lincoln
A Galaxy Five Hundred
In a Mustang might Tchoupitoulas
Rhythmeen up everything, oww

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/