

White Lines (Junior Vasquez Mix)

Duran Duran

Freeze! Rock!
(Rang-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang)
Freeze! Rock!
(Rang-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang)
Freeze! Rock!
Rang-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang
Freeze! Rock!
Rang-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang Rang-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang
Rang-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang
Aaaah... AAaah... AAAah... AAAAhh White! Ooh-white!
White! Ooh-white!
White! Ooh-white!
White! Ooh-white!(White Lines)
Vision dreams of passion
(Going through my mind)
And all the while I think of you
(Pipeline)
A very strange reaction
(Yours to unwind)
The more I see, the more I doSomething of a phenomenon
Telling your body to come along
Cause white lines blow away..Blow! Rock! Blow!Ticket to ride a white-line highway
Tell all your friends they can go my way
Pay your toll, sell your soul
Pound for pound it costs more than gold
The longer you stay, the more you pay
My white lines go a long way
Either up your nose or to your vein
With nothing to gain except killing your brainCHORUS:
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)
Rock (say freeze, come on!)
Freeze! (say rock, come on y'all)
Rock (say freeze, come on!)
Freeze! (say rock, come on)
Rock (say freeze, come on!)
Freeze! (say rock, come on)
Rock (put 'em up, put 'em Up, put 'em UP!)
Aaaaah... Higher baby, AAaaah... get higher baby,
AAAAAhh... get higher baby, AAAAHHH!

And don't ever come down... Free base! Rang-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang
 Rang-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang
 Rang-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang-diggidy-dang-a-dang Pipeline
 (Pure as the driven snow)
 Connected to my mind
 (And now I'm having fun, baby!)
 Highrise
 (It's getting kind of low)
 'Cause it makes you feel so nice.
 (I need some one on one, baby!) Tell me it'll blow your mind away, (baby)
 Going to your little hideaway
 'Cause white lines (what do white lines do?)
 Blow away.. Blow! Rock! Blow! A million magic crystals painted pure and white
 A multi-million dollars almost overnight
 Twice as sweet as sugar
 Twice as bitter as salt
 And if you get hooked baby
 It's nobody else's fault -
 So don't do it! (chorus) (Don't you get too high)
 Don't you get too high, baby
 (It turns you on)
 You really turn me on and on
 (Can't you ever come down)
 My temperature is rising
 ('Til the thrill is gone)
 No! I don't want you to go A school kid gets arrested
 Gonna do some time
 He got out three years from now
 Just to commit more crime
 A businessman is caught
 With twenty four kilos
 He's out on bail, and out of jail
 And that's the way it goes! (Rock!)
 Cane! Sugar! (suger)
 Cane! (cane) Sugar! (suger)
 Cane! Athletes reject it
 Governor's correct it
 Gangsters, punks, and smugglers
 Are thoroughly respected
 The money gets divided
 The women get excited
 Now I'm broke and it's no joke
 It's hard as hell to fight it - don't buy it (chorus)

Songwriters

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