

White Line Fever

Motorhead

Truck stop south of the border
Deep down in Mexico
I'm running back to California
With a fresh cut heavy load
It's a white line fever
It's summer time again
Yeah, white line fever
It's business time again
Flying into New York city
Bringing king pin piece of mind
That all his pawns west of liberty
Will be well fed, June, July
It's a white line fever
It's summer time again
Yeah, white line fever
It's business time again

From Colombia
Up in through Mexico to Atlanta
Up and down the east coast
From Juarez over to LA
Houston, Miami, we got it made
White line fever
It's summer time again
Yeah, white line fever
It's business time again
White line fever, white line fever
White line, straight down my vein
White line, driving me insane
White line fever, give it to me straight
White line fever, hit me again
White line fever, I can't get enough
White line fever, I love that stuff

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>