

# Big Wheel

## Lonesome Spurs

I've been on the other side  
Got my lips smacked now they're dry  
Then you call me, call me in  
You think I am your possession  
You're messing with a southern girl  
But my recipe is on with your stale bread  
Yeah, it's hot but baby I don't need your cash  
So baby, maybe I let your  
Big wheel turn my fantasy  
Don't you throw that shade on me  
I've been drinkin' down your pain  
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain  
Wash it away  
Wash it away  
Wash it away boy  
Let's go  
I've been on my knees, but you're so hard, hard to please  
Did you take me, take me in  
So you are a superstar  
Get off the cross we need the wood  
Somehow you will rise, but without a tool  
I know honey you're a pro  
But baby I don't need your cash  
Mama got it all in hand now  
Big wheel turn my fantasy  
Don't you throw that shade on me  
I've been drinkin' down your pain  
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain  
Wash it away  
Wash it away boy  
Wash it away now  
Gimme 8, gimme 7, gimme 6  
Gimme 5, gimme 4, gimme 3  
I I I am a M I L F don' you forget  
M I L F don' you forget  
M I L F don' you forget  
Baby I don't need your cash  
So baby maybe I let your  
Big wheel turn my fantasy

Don't you throw that shade on me  
I've been drinkin' down your pain  
Gonna turn that whiskey into rain  
Big wheel turn my fantasy  
Don't you throw that shade on me  
I've been drinkin' down your pain  
Gonna turn that whiskey love into rain  
Gonna turn your whiskey boy into rain  
Wash it away  
Wash you away boy  
Wash you down, big wheel

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>