Hustle And Cuss (Album Version)

The Dead Weather

Knock on the door
And the door knocks back
The joke never go no further than that
Fire goes back inside the match
Back down the stackAnd we hustle and cuss
Lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Lick on the dustAnd we hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Must you muscle and fuss?
You muscle and fuss
And lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dustWhen we were young
A different kind of fun
Playing in the mud
It meant something else
Now we hustle and cuss
Hustle and cussAnd we hustle and cuss
Find More lyrics at www.sweetslyrics.com
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Must we muscle and fuss?
You muscle and fuss
And lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dustYou're easy to fool and easy to catch
And I don't know if I want you to
Match my betsAnd we hustle and cuss
Lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Lick on the dustAnd we hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Must you muscle and fuss?

Hustle and cuss
Muscle and fuss
Muscle and fuss
And lick on the dust

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