Johnson In A Headlock

The Fuzztones

Well I was lookin' for trouble
When I found you
Now you got me seein' double, babe
That ain't nothin' new
I like my lovin' on the dark side
And now we're in the same boat
I dipped my pen in the inkwell, child, and baby, that was all she wroteThat old black magic has me under it's spell
That old black magic that you weave so wellShe put my johnson in a headlock
And now you know that ain't right
She's got me goin' off half-cocked, in the middle of the night
Behind the eyelids of a blind man
Now that's a view that's out of sight
She's got me deaf, dumb and blind
Just like a deer in her headlights
She's got me standin' at the crossroads
She's got me waitin' for the man
She's got me sellin' my soul on the time installment planThat old black magic has me under it's spell
That old black magic that you weave so well
v She put my johnson in a headlock
And now you know that ain't right
She's got me goin' off half-cocked, in the middle of the night
Do you feel it? Do you feel it baby?Do you feel it? Do you feel it now?Do you feel it? Do you feel it, feel it, feel it?She put my johnson in a headlock, I cant take it lyin' down
I feel like I've been cold-cocked, and now I'm down for the count
She put my johnson in a headlock
She put my johnson in a headlock
She put my johnson in a headlock, yeah
And now I'm down for the count
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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