

Trollin'

Boots Brown & his Blockbusters

Huh! Woo!
Good God!

Baby, baby take a look at me
I see your long legs riding your Lee's
I see your hair has energy
My dick is turnin' into a tree

I got the top down on my Cadillac
My Stooges T-Shirt is ridin' my back
Rock critics wouldn't like this at all
I guess my faith is ridin' my balls

You can't tell me this is not a suave thing to do
You can't tell me 'cause I know you'd do it too

I'm trollin'
We're trollin'
Baby I'm trollin'
Baby we're trollin'

Hey baby, consider me
I am as lonely as I can be
I've bread given and I've read sod
I've played with rockers and I've played with mods

My mind is blown and nothin' is true
The ones who don't know always say they do
There's a reason when you gotta look
It's the action and never the book

You can't tell me this is not a suave thing to do
You can't tell me 'cause I know you'd do it too

I'm trollin'
I'm trollin'
We're trollin'
We're trollin'
Baby we're trollin'
Lookin' for somethin'

I'm trollin' baby
We're trollin' baby
We're trollin'
Trollin'
Trollin'
Trollin'
Trollin'
Trollin'

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