

# Rock-A-Ho

## Jackyl

Smoke signal rising from my cigarette  
Like an Indian warrior taking all I can get  
You're never quite sure just how much I know  
Only that they call me Chief Rock-A-Ho'Cause I'm always thinking dirty, always thinking sin  
Always moving over, sliding it in  
Pumping like a diesel, stopping on a dime  
I been a bad boy for such a long timeAnd I'm feelin' sleazy dirty, feelin' kinda mean  
Feelin' up and down and in between  
Feelin' kinda cocky, feel I'm on a rise  
Feel myself a coming between your thighsYou wear you war paint, it looks good to me  
Hey baby why don't you step inside my tepee?  
Smoke on my peace pipe, it'll make you high  
You never know until you give it a try'Cause I live for the right now day after day  
I'll use you up and then I'll throw you away  
I pump you like a diesel, stop you on a dime  
I been a bad boy for such a long timeAnd I'm feelin' sleazy dirty, feelin' kinda mean  
Feelin' up and down and in between  
Feelin' kinda cocky, feel I'm on a rise  
Feel myself a coming between your thighsFeelin' sleazy dirty, feelin' kinda mean  
Feelin' up and down and in between  
Feelin' kinda cocky, feel I'm on a rise  
Feel myself a coming between your thighs

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