

Little Electric Chair (Explicit)

Iggy Pop & The Stooges

You didn't mean to do it
but you did it again
The night started out
Fuckin around with your friends
Somebody screamed and things went bad
Now you're standing accused
And the prosecutor says you should be dead
And they're fryin' up your hair
In that little electric chair
They'll be fryin' up your hair
in that little electric chair
Fryin' up your hair
In that little electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
Easy street is nice in a lawless nation
The police put some flyers in circulation
Stuck one in my door with a scary mugshot
They're looking for some bad boys
Height, weight, age, race, tattoos too
And they're fryin' up your hair
in that little electric chair
They'll be fryin' up your hair
in that little electric chair
fryin' up your hair
in that little electric chair
They'll be fryin' up your hair
in the little electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
Electric chair
The people are quietly hustling for blood
they wanna live in peace
but they don't wanna budge
from their lazy ways and lazy nations
let em eat pigeon
and live in prison
And they'll be fryin' up your hair
in that little electric chair
they'll be fryin' up your hair
in that little electric chair
they'll be fryin' up your hair
in that little electric chair

they'll be fryin' up your hair
in that little electric chair

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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