

Stone Cold Bush (feat. D.H. Peligro)

Red Hot Chili Peppers

She's stone cold bush yea
And baby that's alright
She's stone cold bush yea
And that's alright with me
Get up off your knees, come on walk with me
Tell me what you need to get along A statue come to life
I cut you with my knife
Bleeding to the tune of dolly dagger
She's stone cold bush
Haight Street got nothing to show
Except the skirt on your ass
When you're livin' on the streets
You've got to let it roll
Get on with what you've got
Awe everybody knows that it's alright
You've got no secrets to tell
But when you smoke that rock and suck that cock You do it oh so well
She's stone cold bush
She's got marble eyes
Sweet china doll her thighs
And animal in pain she starts to cry Her pipes are open wide
She blows more than my mind
Echo sounds of soul
Time after time
She's stone cold bush

Songwriters

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HENLEY, JOHN ANTHONY FRUSCIANTE Published by

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