

# Dr. Feelgood

## Potluck

Rat tailed Jimmy is a second hand hood  
He deals out in Hollywood  
Got a '65 Chevy primered flames  
Traded for some powdered goods  
Jigsaw Jimmy he's runnin' a gang  
But I hear he's doin' O.K.  
Got a cozy little job sells the Mexican mob  
Packages of candy cane

[Chorus]

He's the one they call Dr. Feelgood  
He's the one that makes ya feel alright  
He's the one they call Dr. Feelgood

Cops on the corner always ignore  
Somebody's getting paid  
Jimmy's got it wired, Law's for hire  
Got it make in the shade  
Got a little hideaway, does business all day  
But at night he'll always be found  
Selling sugar to the sweet  
People on the street  
Call this Jimmy's town

[Chorus]

He's gonna be your Frankenstein

I've got one thing you'll understand  
He's not what you'd call a glamorous man  
Got one thing that's easily understood  
He's the one they call Dr. Feelgood

He'll tell you he's the king  
Of these Barrio streets  
Moving up to Shangri La  
Came by his wealth as a matter of luck  
Says he never broke no law  
Two time loser running out of juice  
Time to move out quick  
Heard a rumor going round

Jimmy's going down  
This time it's gonna stick

[Chorus]

He's gonna be your Frankenstein

Let him soothe your soul, just take his hand  
Some people call him an evil man  
Let him introduce himself real good  
He's the only one they call "Feelgood"

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