

# Wolverine Blues

## Louis Armstrong and His Orchestra

What you believe  
Is the vanity you conceive  
What you love you don't pen  
To put in a cage is to put to an end Enamored of the passion  
Life-sucking lust  
You will never gain  
My trust I'm a misanthropical breed  
I am insatiable in my need to feed Utterly fearless  
For your luscious flesh  
I've got an appetite like a war  
And I always hunger for more Enamored of the passion  
Life-sucking lust  
You will never gain  
My trust I'm a misanthropical breed  
I am insatiable in my need to feed Vicious mammal  
The blood is my call  
Pound for pound  
I am the most vicious of all

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>