

# Soap On a Rope

## Chickenfoot

Got money, got fame  
Fast cars and everything, yeah,  
I wanna dance, I gotta sing  
Rock, soul, blues, sing anything to ya, hey I got a woman, she fine too  
Let me do anything that I wanna do, oh  
Got it all, still want more  
Come on, baby, show me what I'm lookin' for yeah  
Ya-yeah Don't forget to bring your rockin' shoes  
Grab a toothbrush, soap and a comb  
And you can pick up a little taste, get your favorite buzz on  
And you can leave the rest at home, whoa Uh  
Yeah  
Ha  
Yow Hey Get yer soap up  
And get your buzz on  
Oh, get it On a bus, on a plane  
In a car, subterranean freight train, uh  
I'm in a room, I got funk talkin'  
Hot damn, P-Funk, yeah The movie's on and uh, I got sound  
And lord have mercy, my baby's about to get down, ha ha ha  
Comin' down on one knee  
And lord have mercy, my baby's 'bout to kill me, whoa Whoa, don't forget to bring your rockin' shoes  
Grab a toothbrush, soap and a comb  
And pick up a little taste, get your favorite buzz on  
And you can leave the rest at home, whoa yeah Pick it up  
Get it, get it, get it  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yow Oh, get yo buzz on, oh yeah  
Get yo buzz on, oh yeah  
Get yo buzz on, oh yeah  
Yeah, come on Get it  
Get it  
Get it  
Get it  
Get it  
Get it  
Yow Watch it  
Yow

Songwriters

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