Head Honcho

Gown

Ah, the face of an angel The wings of a dove The heart of a lion

It's pumping with loveOnce in a lifetime

From out of our dreams

It's the shape of man and motorcycle

The captain of our teamLike a Native American Brave

Who lives by the stream

He's riding his stallion

And catching the dreamWhen your soul is flying through the flames

And burning fires of love

Then a life of jumps to dare the devil fits you like a gloveHead Honcho, he will show

us how to succeed

The muscle; the hustle

You gotta believeWhen your soul is flying through the flames and burning fires of love Then a life of jumps to dare the devil fits you like a glove (like a glove)So what does this mean?

How far can he go?

I don't know the answer

We've come for the showHead Honcho, he will show

us how to succeed

The bustle; the hustle

You gotta believeHead Honcho, he will show

us how to succeed

The muscle; the hustle

You gotta believeHe will fight fight fight fight fight for peace

To the death

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/