

Dr. Feelgood

Motley Crue

Rat-tailed Jimmy is a second hand hood
Deals out Hollywood
Got a '65 Chevy, primered flames
Traded for some powdered goodsJigsaw Jimmy, he's runnin' a gang
But I hear he's doin' okay
Got a cozy little job, sells the Mexican mob
Packages of candycaineHe's the one they call Dr. Feelgood
He's the one that makes ya feel alright
He's the one they call Dr. FeelgoodCops on the corner always ignore
Somebody's getting paid
Jimmy's got it wired, law's for hire
Got it made in the shadeGot 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 townHe's the one they call Dr. Feelgood
He's the one that makes ya feel alright
He's the one they call Dr. Feelgood
He's gonna be your FrankensteinI've got one thing you'll understand, Dr. Feelgood
He's not what you'd call a glamorous man, Dr. Feelgood
Got one thing that's easily understood, Dr. Feelgood
He's the one they call Dr. FeelgoodHe'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 lawTwo 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 stickHe's the one they call Dr. Feelgood
He's the one that makes ya feel alright
He's the one they call Dr. Feelgood
He's gonna be your FrankensteinYou let him soothe your soul, just take his hand, Dr. Feelgood
Some people call him an evil man, Dr. Feelgood
Let him introduce himself real good, Dr. Feelgood
He's the only one they call FeelgoodI've got one thing you'll understand, Dr. Feelgood
He's not what you'd call a glamorous man, Dr. Feelgood
Got one thing that's easily understood, Dr. Feelgood
He's the one they call Dr. FeelgoodDr. Feelgood, Dr. Feelgood
Dr. Feelgood, Dr. Feelgood
Dr. Feelgood, Dr. Feelgood
Dr. Feelgood, Dr. Feelgood

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