Magdalena

Ian Siegal

Lame cat with a fat-back
Sitting on a blind manâ€™s shoulder
Hey little doll better catch my fall
Come and talk to me when youâ€™re older baby
Talk to me, when you get a little older

Red Bull got a tank-full
Jack Oâ€™Lantern under the grill
Armful oâ€™junk and a body in the trunk
Gonna break it down at the mill
I canâ€™t get no grinding, get down at the mill

Tip on my car with liquor in the jar
Screaming up the Tower of Babel
Better get home because my babyâ€™s all alone
Gotta get some food on my table mama
Got to get it on the table

Smoking up a stack with the joker in the pack
Mixing up the mud with the water
Belly full of meat on the passenger seat
Come on wonâ€™t you talk to you daughter mama?
Come on, talk to you daughter

You know Iâ€™m going out walking in my wolf-skin coat
Get my gravy browning
Gotta keep talking just to keep myself afloat
Wave to me when Iâ€™m drowning mama
Wave to me when Iâ€™m drowning

Be my little Magdalena
Be my little Magdalena

Big mama she is a hard lover
Choking in a bottle of wine
Tuneâ€™em in a flat keep it under your hat
You better stay away now

Ropeâ€™em in tight when they running outta sight
Let it out at the waist

Digging my hole gotta reach my goal
Maybe just a little old taste well maybe
I gots to have a little taste

Lyrics submitted by Vica.

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