

# Piledriver

## Damn Yankees

Nice licks  
I can feel this is gonna be a rhythm and blues song  
Nice, real nice, tasty  
Wait a minute Well if you want it baby  
Slide on up and take me home  
And go ahead and drive me crazy  
You can't leave well enough alone 'Cause I'm a piledriver  
Piledrivin' man  
I'm a piledriver  
Piledrivin' man So you say you love me  
Well shake me up and cut me loose  
Let's shake me down like you've got rabies  
And slip your neck inside of my nose I'm a piledriver  
Piledrivin' man  
I'm a piledriver  
Piledrivin' man Another nasty situation  
(C'mon baby)  
I heard that story line before  
(Oh, hey)  
We're gonna rock this fuckin' nation  
(Oh yeah) I was cruizin' backstage in Des Moines, Iowa  
And a little girl comes up next to me and says  
"Mr. Nugent do you think my skirt is short enough?"  
I said, "Baby, you want to be alive you've got to piledrive" That was funny  
Did anybody get the license plate number of that truck?  
Oh, seriously, it's too late, go again, fuck Piledriver  
Piledrivin' man  
I'm a piledriver  
Piledrivin' man (Yes I am)  
Piledriver  
Piledrivin' man  
Piledriver  
(Yes I am a)  
Piledrivin' man Nice  
Oh rapture me, right now

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