

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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