Foxy Foxy

Rob Zombie

He who gets slapped and he who gets saved,

He who brutalizes the timeless stage.

He is the mongrel, he wants it all,

He lives for relics, hang on the wall. Don't you wanna ride it?

Educated Horses

Don't you wanna ride it?

Educated HorsesFoxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?

Foxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?

Foxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?

Foxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be? She who looks back, and she looks away,

She internalizes the motion wave.

She is the butcher,

She wants the air,

She hides the scars under her hair. Don't you wanna ride it?

Educated Horses

Don't you wanna ride it?

Educated HorsesFoxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?

Foxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?

Foxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?

Foxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?Don't you wanna ride it?

Educated Horses

Don't you wanna ride it?

Educated HorsesFoxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?

Foxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?

Foxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?

Foxy, Foxy, what's it gonna be?Don't you wanna ride it?

Educated Horses

Don't you wanna ride it?

Educated Horses

Songwriters

ZOMBIE, ROB / HUMPHREY, SCOTTPublished by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/