

Ducktail Heat

Gluecifer

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You got a little curl
A five cent in a two dollar world
He was born restricted, he was born to oozeSittin' in a seat
Cheap grin and the smelly feet
Playin' nothin' but a watered out shitty bluesYou got a lip but you're goin' nowhere
Nowhere on that street
White fire in your soul
White fire and you're out of control
White fire, baby, it's a ducktail heatYou drivin' in the fast lane
With the handbrake on
Changed a pot of gold for a pot of stoneLivin' in a shit house
Where the power's gone
You can have a dollar for that useless telephoneYou got a face but you're goin' nowhere
Nowhere on them feet
White fire in your soul
White fire and you're out of control
White fire, baby, it's a ducktail heat
Hey, it's a ducktail heatYou got a lip but you're goin' nowhere
Nowhere on that street
White fire in your soul
White fire and you're out of control
White fire, baby, it's a ducktail heatWhite fire in your soul
White fire and you're out of control
White fire, baby, you're my ducktail heat
Come on now

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