

Showdown

Thin Lizzy

Johnny Cool was the king
He was the leader of the boot boys
He'd never cause no trouble
In a rumble make some noise
He heard about some chick
And they way she likes to rock
He said, "Come here honey
Let me see you lift up your frock"
Gonna be a little showdown
Showdown there
Gonna be a little showdown
Showdown there
Miss Lucy was a chick
And he knew she like to ball
He said, "Come on Lucy
It doesn't matter to me at all"
But Miss Lucy got a fella
With a flick knife in his hand
Johnny Cool pulls a shotgun
The man is in command
Gonna be a little showdown
Showdown there
Gonna be a little showdown
Showdown there
Gonna be a little showdown
Showdown there
King Cool
King Kong
King King
With all the kings
King of hearts he's a lover
And he give her everything
King of spades, he's a brother
Doin' his own thing
King of clubs makes a dollar
King of diamonds is a wedding ring
Gonna be a little showdown
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