

King Of The Dogs

Iggy Pop

I got a smelly rear
I got a dirty nose
I don't want no shoes
I don't want no clothes I'm living like the king of the dogs
I got a piece of meat
In between my teeth
I will bite your throat
If you move on me I am sovereign
I'm the king of the dogs Polite life will fill you full of cancer
I don't even own a pair of pants
I'm a dancer
I'm hanging out where the spirits dwell
I can smell the things that you cannot smell

Songwriters

ARMSTRONG, LILLIAN HARDIN / OSTERBERG, JAMES NEWELL JR. Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is
protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>