

## Whitesnake

### "Radio Flyer"

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They say cats got nine lives but my cat scan revealed  
that I'm a one match man  
Concealed on the path of my hand, life line its fight  
time when I write the rhymes  
That brings shock to little kids like when the old man  
strikes the moms (SE)  
And I'm the old man call me king, radio flyer  
Driving a rusty truck with worn out radial tires  
I'm a white trash prick who likes to get his ass licked  
Oh you don't like me? Stick to Brad Pitt and Ben Affleck  
I'm a pimp; so many girls gotta push em away (SE)  
But it gets a little hard when their bush is in my face  
But I like it clean shaven with tits like cantaloupe  
So I got plans to elope with the next female rocking a  
camel toe  
Pussy... showing right through those spandex  
Plus we just got married so can you hit my man next  
And you my cousin but I insist its non incest (SE)  
That's only for immediate family yo plus we just met  
So let's fuck and afterwards snuggle with the covers  
And hopefully E can forget that both of our uncles are  
brothers  
And I've never heard of rubbers so I'm just gonna hit it  
raw  
I'm your stereotypical trailer, white male at 34

[Chorus]

They call me white trash the kind that only pays with  
cash  
Eat corn beef and hash and never wipes my ass  
I got a beer in one hand and a steering wheel in the  
right  
Blasting country music, drunk driving at night  
Seems to be about a year since my last haircut  
And only date women that are chain smoking  
overweight sluts  
Goatees, cut off tees, tight jeans with tucked in boots  
I get abusive and that's the truth

It seems like every job I've had entails dirt under the  
fingernails

I make 11.50 an hour so fuck a singers sales  
And I joined a union and they taking care of me  
So when I work 40 plus a week time and a half is  
guaranteed  
Plus it keeps me out of the house I stopped beating up  
the kids  
But it will probably only last until I move back in  
Make sure to have gifts in hand when I reach the front  
door  
Apologize for the bruises and calling her a cunt whore  
So please take me back yo I even stopped drinking  
But my left eye was wink winking and my right eye was  
blink blinking (SE)  
She's thinking I'm a changed man and all of the angers  
lost  
But I never tell blatant lies without having my fingers  
crossed  
So she let me back in give me bout a week or so\  
But this time its no bruises I delivering a lethal blow  
Across the head I'm forced to fled of course she's  
dead I'm not surprised  
Turned my seeds to foster kids cause to me they're not  
alive

[Chorus]

Now I'm so lonely and it's the bars I seek  
I got out on bail, manslaughter laws are weak  
And I probably get off on some sort of technicality  
Suspension from work is just vacation without the  
salary  
Enjoying sleeping in walking in robes and slippers  
It's like my wife's asleep and the kids are at the sitters  
My friends bring over strippers they acting the same  
They call it the bachelor pad and that's what's insane  
I know I got a slight problem but there's no need to  
address it  
Cause I'll be address less when the judge figures out a  
proper sentence  
You can snail mail me in jail e-mail some sort of trash  
joke  
How straight men go in and come out queer as folk  
So yeah I'm doing time remorse will be shown in court  
But I'm really upset that I took it too far and got court  
So now I'm in the system and it aint working for shit  
Cause when I get out I'mma still hit the bars and get lit

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