

Squier Billy

"The stroke"

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Now everybody-have you heard
If you're in the game, then the stroke's the word
Don't take no rhythm-don't take no style
Got a thirst for killin'-grab you vile...
You put your right hand out...give a firm hand-shake...
Talk to me about that one big break...
Spread your ear-pollution both far and wide...
Keep your contributions by your side and
stroke me, stroke me-
Could be a winner boy, you move quite well...
You got your number down...
Say you're a winner-man you're just a sinner now
You put your left foot out-keep it all in place...
Work your way right into my case
First you try to bed me-you make my backbone slide...
But when you find you bled me-skip on by...
Keep on-stroke me, stroke me-
Give me the business all night long...
You're so together boy...
Say you're a winner but man you're just a sinner now
Better listen now...(said) it ain't no joke

Let your conscience fail ya...just do the stroke

Don'cha take no chances...keep your eye on top...

Do you fancy dances...you can't stop, you just stroke
me, stroke me

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