

ZZ Top

"I Got The Six"

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Living room, passing time, talking trash, sipping wine,
I need something more substantial.
New deck of playing cards, I don't like to work this
hard,
I think I'll have to cancel.

I'm running out of time,
I'm about to lose my mind.
I got the six,
gimme your nine.

Slow hand on the clock, I'm sitting here like a rock,
I'm feeling so abnormal.
Pictures in the magazines, all my thoughts are so
obscene.

Cover up that centerfold.

I'm running out of time,
I'm about to lose my mind.
I got the six,
gimme your nine.

Look at this, what a pair, she won't let me touch her
there,
she's so discriminating.
This is weird, it's time to blow, I just heard the rooster
crow.
I guess I'll have to spank my monkey.

I'm running out of time,
I'm about to lose my mind.
I got the six,
gimme your nine.

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