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Didjits "The Pot Thief"

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I'm a wasp in the Garden of Eden I got your emergency number I'm a crimewave preacher With a red-hot stinger Lookin' for some teenage booty tonight Message on my lips and my magic fingertips Will go dancing up your leg deep into Your sinnin' brain I'm falling down the hole, chasing my black soul Crawlin' down the wire through that ring of fire Help me, preacher!

Message on my lips and my magic fingertips Will go dancing up your leg deep into Your sinnin' brain I'm falling down the hole, chasing my black soul Crawlin' down the wire through that ring of fire Help me, preacher! He's the salvations checker, he's your soul protector Drive the paddy wagon of your love Help me, preacher, put my fire out tonight

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