

## **Black Oak Arkansas "Fireball"**

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Got the world at the tip of my fingers  
Women in the palm of my hand  
If life gets much better  
Better watch out for this man  
'Cause I'm a rapper and I'm a scrapper  
A verbal fire snatcher  
And I'll guarantee you all  
I'm a genuine fireball

I keep the flame burnin' the world  
keeps turnin'  
My thoughts are back home  
For the brass bed I recall on the farm  
And a woman that keeps it warm  
'Cause the one that has my name  
Will ride a righteous flame  
And I'll guarantee you all  
We'll have us a fireball  
Fireball, ritual for lovers  
Fireball, we can touch each other

I got brass handles  
At the head of my bed  
For my woman to grip  
Hold on and dig  
'Cause she is a scrapper  
A real fire snatcher  
And I'll guarantee you all  
She's a genuine fireball

Fireball, she's a real lover  
Fireball, we can touch each other

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