

Gluecifer "Ducktail Heat"

Visit "[Ducktail Heat](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You got a little curl
A five cent in a two dollar world
He was born restricted, he was born to ooze

Sittin' in a seat
Cheap grin and the smelly feet
Playin' nothin' but a watered out shitty blues

You got a lip but you're goin' nowhere
Nowhere on that street
White fire in your soul
White fire and you're out of control
White fire, baby, it's a ducktail heat

You drivin' in the fast lane
With the handbrake on
Changed a pot of gold for a pot of stone

Livin' in a shit house
Where the power's gone
You can have a dollar for that useless telephone
You got a face but you're goin' nowhere
Nowhere on them feet
White fire in your soul
White fire and you're out of control
White fire, baby, it's a ducktail heat
Hey, it's a ducktail heat

You got a lip but you're goin' nowhere
Nowhere on that street
White fire in your soul
White fire and you're out of control
White fire, baby, it's a ducktail heat

White fire in your soul
White fire and you're out of control
White fire, baby, you're my ducktail heat
Come on now

Visit [Gluecifer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

