

Jimmy Luxury "Volare"

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I haven't seen a Pier Six brawl so far inland. That broad put Geoffrey to the floor with the back of her hand, first time I ever saw a woman hit a man. And then she started coming after me! Somebody call a cop! This crazy goddamned broad, she won't stop. She's acting like Jerry Lewis on too much cough medicine. So I'm cashing in from playing gin. What's the use of taking nickels from WWI veterans? Back off dealer with what ever ya peddling. You don't know the struggle. I had ta bust my knuckles to become Mister Wonderful. The slow horses, the drinking and divorces. I fell like the sun over the mountain, dancing in front of an ice sculpture fountain with the water changing colors while it's spouting. On this Las Vegas, Nev. outing we're like kids in a candy store. Let the dames roll in and let the Martini's pour. Kicking like the Rockettes coming around the stretch. I swear on this 14 Karat gold star of David on my chest. Blessed with this gift, relaxing back like the captain of this ship. I went from onion sandwiches to steak tips. Passin out in the Motor Inn on gin, waking up in the Ritz! My police radio's on the fritz. Honey get your tits over the stove and make me some pork chops and grits. I like it when the mashed potatoes and the other vegetables mix. Stay hungry, poverty to luxury, I never let shit fuck with me. I got sick from eating the plastic baloney package. I'm looking for God, but I lost his address. How do you get to the Sands, man? It takes practice, practice, to obtain superstar status. When I'm not working on my triple bypass, Shit I'm hittin on chicks with the body like an hourglass.

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