

King Swamp "One Step Over The Line"

Visit "[One Step Over The Line](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

So sly, the way you
move,
Like a hungry cat
prowling underneath
the moon,
So I must chase the
game,
Through the jungle of
confusion one more
day.

Big Daddy, he runs this
town,
Uses guns and pills
and powders just to
keep us down,
But I won't make that
deal,
Got a mind full of
muscle and a heart of
railroad steel.

Six is nine,
Black is white,
Walking through the
night of strange
delight,
One step over the line.

Operator, get me
higher ground,
In muddy water and I
fear that I might
drown,

There's a wind a-
blowing, fit to blow
me clean away,
And the night's so
wounded, keeps
bleeding into the day.

Six is nine,
Black is white,
Walking through the
night of strange
delight,
One step over the line.

Big Mama, you run this
town,
I give you long-necked
bottles and you turn
'em upside down,
But I'm gonna make
your deal,
Got a mind full of
muscle and a heart of
railroad steel.

Six is nine,
Black is white,
Walking through the
night of strange
delight,
One step over the line

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.