

## Loretta Lynn

# "Coal Miner's Daughter"

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You need to come inside and check Lo  
Relax yourself and let the sugar Lo flow  
(Coolie high got you wide)  
You need to come inside and check Lo  
Relax yourself and let the sugar Lo flow  
(Coolie high keeps you wide)

You need to come inside and check Lo  
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(Yo [Incomprehensible])

It's rainin' alizay  
I'm floatin' through the Holland tunnel swervin'  
I'm diggin' on the Sheeba, pullin' Sheeba she be  
splergin'  
We lurkin' with the coon 'cause we be murkin' from the  
boogie  
And shittin' on the crowds 'cause they jive fakin' woody

Yeah, tre shots of life for all night you dig it  
Camp-ah hotta pinata, too big quiver get hipper  
Spillin' coffee inside my automo' aldo  
Crackin' satin' and leather, what's happenin' bullet  
convincer?  
Cash straight outta comic, books catchin' the flurry  
Keep your eye on the Lo where Mr.

'Cause we comin' with hammers and drivers  
With the buddahs and rugars and shot cruisers and  
rovers  
Diamond crooks takin' it over  
With razors and cutters, with the sugar and butters  
Pimp the seasons in leathers  
We live for coolie high treasures and

Check the queen bee Lady Ree diggin' grace  
Check the place 3 o'clock shat no we ain't  
Fred and Cot bring it in the paint no such thing  
Blasts of dynamite sing my superfly to the

Cleopatra in the casino with gold sugar  
Dig my harlequinn and drench you with my diner  
garments

From Beva to Bevro in the Montaro slidin' to Dero  
With bottles of Asti Spumanti to tranquilize my heaven  
Count seven we gettin' explicit shootin' sugar to the  
shorties  
Luchini to spare let me see you it's losin' the air word  
life

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Lo keeps the party live  
The 80 proof is leakin' got me screachin' Jersey Drive  
We screamin' 'cause we [Incomprehensible] caliber is  
bring it  
I'm layin' in the purple rain until I see some action  
We movin' motionless, continuous and that's happenin'

We got the bubbly pourin' through me and Cleopatra's  
casino  
See back in coolie high jack and jitterbugs and  
Dolemite's outta site anti-hatahs cats in the city  
On the money takin' the tri-state under sore savant  
Billy holidayin' the Foxy Browns with my harlequinns  
Penny he repellin' reflected crystals is Hollywood

Don't pull the stars  
'Cause we lickin' Cuban cigars and sippin' moe  
Playin' the jigga cotton and the figgas on the Lo and Lo  
Blessin' the dimes, keepin' my camp is on the higher  
flow  
Livin' the crimes hittin' them slide  
For the C-note

Yo, president city  
Pourin' right on the JJ's and sautee  
Cab callowayin' the last of the finest shot sirus  
Christ is comin' lower with jiggas less to zero that

Sex the Lo, dice the Lo  
Il'I tell you what

On the night vision decision underneath the silver  
moon  
Boy from company C A day sugar love  
Chief be for stonin', Robbin Chero be for midnight  
The safety's off the toaster and my shadow's by the  
moonlight  
'Cause data's on the levels and the Lo is on the EQ  
My stamina is sugar and it's love love forever y'all

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Camp Lo-ah  
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...

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