

Marc Bolan And T. Rex "Rapids"

Visit "[Rapids](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Your mama said, "clean out your head boy, don't lay
nothing on my child"
Your friends they said, "Your heads in a noose boy lay
some boogie on our minds"
And we stood like the rapids and I was like a new born
child.
Your father said, "clean out your head boy, go and kick
cans along the street"
Your father said "clean out your toes rose and go and
lick some uncooked meat'
And we stood like the rapids and I was like a new born
child.
Your mama said, "my babe is not free son, but I'm
loose about midnight'
Your father said, "Your sisters a groove boy, what I
said it just ain't right"
But then I stood like the rapids and I was like a new
born child.
Won't you tell me why?

Visit [Marc Bolan And T. Rex](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.