Tim Booth "Nighthawkin"

Visit "Nighthawkin'" on MotoLyrics.com

I was a nighthawkin' in my taxi On a cruise below the deadline My fare was a shaky ol' lush So I kicked it over and took off Then he whipped out this switch blade Straight outta nowhere level to my throat He said "You ever been over to the war boy" I said "Man I was a combat paratrooper daddy" Well then he slump back cool and he pocket that steel He said "Take me down to Fourth and Main" Ah that paratroop bluff always cools oh the red eyed geezers down Man that last block that cat was singing Man he was sittin' in the backseat singing to me this song I got my BAR boy I got my M1 on my hip right You better listen mr president Oh boy don't you mess up with my war, boy I wanna do I wanna do Lord I wanna do the Blood Boogaloo I'm just a Redneck son of a gun I wanna kill me a gook before dawn Ah, night hawkin' for my change

Visit <u>Tim Booth</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.