

Nat Stuckey "Plastic Saddle"

Visit "[Plastic Saddle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got a long black six passenger limousine
A palace in Dallas a club in New Orleans
Diamonds on my fingers silk imported clothes
And I can tell a fast train by the way she blows
So don't give me no plastic saddle lemme feel that
leather when I ride
Don't give me no paint and powder honey lemme see
the hide
False eyelashes and a false foundation may help to
build your pride
But don't give me no plastic saddle lemme feel that
leather when I ride
[guitar]
Well I'm the cream of societies a man about town
Never looked for nothing that I ain't found
Some say I ain't right but they can't prove I'm wrong
I know the words to the tune before you sang your song
So don't give me no plastic saddle...
Don't give me no plastic saddle lemme feel that leather
when I ride
Don't give me no plastic saddle lemme feel that leather
when I ride

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