

## White Wizzard "Grindhouse"

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Listen to the dream of life  
A conversation  
Hustle me beneath a spark  
Flesh of reflection  
Faith can't hold insto-matic soul  
Trapped in the light  
A fool for love stand'n still  
Deep is the night

[Jump in the back  
A pack attack  
Gimme that  
Dig in  
Lethal mind  
Fugitive Kind  
Hustle!] X 2

Steal'n back the past ahead  
That's how I'm roll'n  
Trick racer so desperate  
That's how I'm living  
Dead heat shred the midway air  
I see forever  
Drag-o-rama rick'n in  
No say never

[Jump in the back  
A pack attack  
Gimme that  
Dig in  
Lethal mind  
Fugitive Kind  
Hustle!] X 2

Scrimshaw motherfuck bazooka 5-star cat a howl'n  
Kitten got a whip but no escape to bait the prow'l'n,  
yeah!  
If hell is like a woman, said "Take me to the fire", shot  
down!  
Another desperate love crucifier yeah!  
Boiling out of nowhere

Crazyhead decision  
Skintight on the action grind into collision, yeah!  
Breath'n seeped into my head  
The gangs is bang'n  
Pump the creature daddy-o  
Spring loaded hang'n everything ya always need  
Right for the taking  
Shoot the works, the haunted hill house is a shak'n.

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