

Rob Zombie

"Memphis"

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

Get your head down bite the dust interiors rolling on
another brotherhood of the gun clean up this town back
to the wall pecos, texas flanked by the law got a rocket
skull mantle piece boy, kiss

Holy ground but will success spoil rock hunter? in an o
rnamental maggot cave let her go let her go let her go.
now pat garrett fired that proverbiable shot in the dark,
but it was not aimed a billy the kid, it was not aimed at
st. john it was meant for the secret consealed in a
poker-face rustler (yea) poker -face. glass eyes blood a
sucker's need "it's public health", groans mr. seed not
a lunchtime rat in my car crunching that atlas wheel
yea, expensive like my wife expensive like my boring
life some straight ass bitch cries "hey!" "this is what
you need" but an omni fool sings a dog song but it only
takes an instant sandpaper tongues scratching
creation creation creation minutes before his exection
he was proclaimed a hero, minutes before he was
another dancing corpse sporting some homemade fine
tattoos y ea!

Homemade in a memphis

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