

## **Rob Zombie**

# **"Scorpion Sleeps"**

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Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Midnight candy four cups of coffee  
I ate my breakfast with a side of eggs  
I saw something in the jungle  
Low in gear black mud on my legs

She was something stretch before me  
Her arms into wings into pillbox heads  
Can the side show wherever you go?  
Two naked figures in my breath

Can you see it? If you feel it  
The scorpion sleeps right in my hand  
A poison dealer, an evil wheeler  
How can I make you understand?

Can you see it? If you feel it  
The scorpion sleeps right in my hand  
A poison dealer, an evil wheeler  
How can I make you understand?

Alright, said it's alright, yeah alright  
Alright, said it's alright, yeah alright

A blue light shindig well I'm addicted  
Killing black kettle is what they saw  
I feel like something in the Congo  
Dead were the women not the warriors

Last great road show, a canvas tilt go  
Arms into wings into pillbox heads  
Creep the high-go and keep the down low  
Into the mind of a melting man

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A poison dealer, an evil wheeler  
How can I make you understand?

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Alright, said it's alright, yeah alright  
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Yeah, yeah, yeah  
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