

Ryan Adams

"Shakedown on 9th Street"

Visit "[Shakedown on 9th Street](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Head on down to 9th Street, gal
Let's go out kicking with the boys and the gals
Wear your dress and bring my ring
Someone's gonna get it, ain't gonna be me

Lucy, Lucy, my gal
(Lucy, Lucy, my gal)
Lucy, Lucy, my sweet
(Lucy, Lucy, my sweet)

Lucy, Lucy, my gal
(Lucy, Lucy, my gal)
I was just gonna hit him
But I'm gonna kill him now

We all met about half past three
Lucy, she was rocking by my kicking machine
Too many straits and not enough grease
That's when Lucy got it in the chest I think

Lucy, Lucy, my gal
(Lucy, Lucy, my gal)
Lucy, Lucy, my sweet
(Lucy, Lucy, my sweet)

Lucy, Lucy, my gal
(Lucy, Lucy, my gal)
I was just gonna hit him
But I'm gonna kill him now

They started fighting, I was screaming for him
Boots all dirty, sexy and thin
Then on come the lights from the straits in their cars
I was just a laughing when I hit the floor

Lucy, Lucy, my gal
(Lucy, Lucy, my sweet)
Lucy, Lucy, my sweet
(Lucy, Lucy, my gal)

Lucy, Lucy, my gal
(Lucy, Lucy, my gal)

I was just gonna hit him
But I'm gonna kill him now

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.