

Sixteen Horsepower "Brimstone Rock"

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Listen closely to me now my darlin' girl
There's one who's out to have you an' jus' his breath
will burn your curl
Don't you frighten you needn't bother
Don't you frighten here comes the father yet

Whatcha doin' up atop my roof
Creepin' 'cross them shingles
You 'bout scared me half to death girl
What's your name Ruthie Lingle?

Oh, yeah, I heard your talkin'
That little Jesus geek need a good ass, good ass
clockin'
Oh, yeah, I seen your mockin'
Don't you dare boy think my Lord hath done forgotten,
no
No way

Yeah

I beseech the Lord clear my head
'Fore once again I scar the soul of that girl in my bed
Oh, Lord clear my bed
Before once again I scar the soul of that girl in my head

Revenge is mine saith the Lord
[Incomprehensible]

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