

Red Hot Chili Peppers, Stone Cold Bush

she's stone cold bush yea
and baby that's alright
she's stone cold bush yea
and that's alright with me

get up off your knees, come on walk with me
tell me what you need to get along
a statue come to live
i cut you with my knife
bleeding to the tune of dolly dagger
she's stone cold bush
she's stone cold bush

yea yea yea yea yea

haight street got nothing to show
except the skirt on your ass
when you're livin' on the streets
you've got to let it roll
get on with what you've got
aw everybody knows that it's alright
you've got no secrets to tell
but when you smoke that rock and suck that c*ck
you do it oh so well
she's stone cold bush
she's stone cold bush

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she's got marble eyes
sweet china doll her thighs
an animal in pain she starts to cry
her pipes are open wide
she blows more than my mind
echo the sounds of soul
time after time
she's stone cold bush
she's stone cold bush