

# 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

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

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