Grace Jones, Bullshit

And if I wander down the wrong road, It's alright baby, just let me go, If I get tired of all those assholes, It's alright cause' I want them to know. I'm sick and tired of all this bullshit. Rough shit, same shit, Hey Jesus come on down and save us, save us, rave on. And on the road I ride through Richmond Rich man, You know the business I'm in And feeling sorry, makes me feel mad, Someday, uh baby, I play to win. I'm sick and tired of all this bullshit, Rough shit, same shit, Can't Jesus come on down and save us, save us, rave on. I'm sick and tired of all this bullshit, Same shit, wrong shit Hey Jesus come on down and save us, save us, rave on. And if I wander down the wrong road, It's alright honey, just let me go, If I get tired of all those assholes, It's alright cause' I want them to know. I'm sick and tired of all this bullshit, Rough shit, same shit,

Hey Jesus come on down and save us, save us, rave on.