

Jackyl, Rock-A-Ho

(Jesse James Dupree/Jeff Worley/Chris Worley) Smoke signal rising from my cigarette like an Indian
(chorus)

And I'm feeling sleazy dirty, feelin' kinda mean, feelin' up and down and in between.

Feelin' kinda cocky, feel i'm on a rise, feel myself a cumin' beetween your thighs.

You wear your warpaint, it looks good to me, Hey baby why dont you step inside my teepee.

Smoke on my peacepipe, It'll make you high.

You never know until you give it a try.

Cause, I live for right now, day after day.

I use you up and then I'll throw you away.

I'll pump you like a diesel, stop you on a dime. (he's been a bad boy) for such a long time. (Chorus)

heya baby (Lead) [] [] [] [] (Chorus) repeat