

# Nashville Pussy, Down At The Jack Shack

Well these young girls are driving me crazy  
I'd f\*\*k 'em all but I'm too lazy  
Livin all alone can be tough on a man  
Time to take matters in my own hands  
So, heading for the Jack Shack  
Heading for the Jack Shack  
Till I get a job or my wife comes back to me  
I'll be down at the Jack Shack  
Yeah  
Got 30 bucks and a sack full of quarters  
Tonight Im giving all the orders  
Big fat joint and a truck load of speed  
Wanna go blind while I can still see  
So, heading for the Jack Shack  
Heading for the Jack Shack  
Till I get a job or my wife comes back to me  
I'll be down at the Jack Shack  
Baby got me really starting something honey  
Got my heart and hand a pumpin' baby  
They're lining up to smell my fingers honey  
Here I come again, all right, cool I win!  
One two three four  
Ain't looking for heaven's streets of gold  
Ain't looking for hell's streets of whores  
God and the Devil like everybody else  
Save the best pussy for themselves  
So, heading for the Jack shack  
Heading for the Jack shack  
Till I get a job, or my wife come back to me  
Down at the Jack Shack  
Down at the Jack Shack  
Down at the Jack Shack  
Looking for cutie that won't talk back  
Down at the Jack Shack  
Yeah