

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