

# Rob Zombie, Scorpion Sleeps

Yeah,  
Yeah,

Midnight candy four cups of coffee,  
I ate my breakfast with a side of eggs,  
I saw something in the jungle,  
Low in gear - black mudd on my legs,

She was something stretch before me,  
Her arms into wings into pillbox heads,  
Can the side show - wherever you go,  
Two naked figures in my breath,

Can you see it?  
If you feel it,  
The Scorpion Sleeps right in my hand,  
A poison dealer,  
An evil wheeler,  
How can I make you understand?

Yeah alright - Said it's alright - Yeah alright

A blue light shindig - Well I'm addicted,  
Killing black kettle is what they saw,  
I feel like something in the congo,

Dead were the women not the warriors,

Last great road show - A canvas tilt go,  
Arms into wings into pillbox heads,  
Creep the high-go and keep the down low,  
Into the mind of a melting man,

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