

# T. Rex, Electric Slim And The Factory Hen

On the street, people call you a foxy girl,  
Me, I'm loose, like a golden goose, you can have my juice.

Steady on soldier, watch what your doing to my girl,  
Steady on soldier, watch what your doing to my girl.

Electric slim, and the factory hen man, they ain't my kind,  
At dead of night, like a fiery kite, you've been on my mind.

Frozen feet on a winter street, man that ain't your fate,  
Greased in the sun, California fun, man that's more my style