Fastball, Freeloader Freddy

Freeloader Freddy got a cold chevy nova Where he got the papers-don't know. Got a line on sweet act, sheer heart attack We're sticking close to the floor

Refrain:

How you feel, all right now I'm king of the road How you feel, red lights fading King for an hour, I need another.

Freeloader Freddy knows all the ladies Standing on the corner downtown. Doing lines off the dash, own private stash Oh, the word is getting around.

Refrain

I'm taking my time making it mine I've got some people to see. And you want to play, you got to pay, Yesterday it used to be free.

Refrain

Assorted Ad Libs: It's all right, come on babe, Freeloader Freddy, oh yeah Ooh ooh

Some words are definately wrong!