

# Hardline, Bad Taste

She comes on like a freight train  
Tearin' up the tracks again  
She'll shift it hard into high gear  
To get away from where she's been  
And I heard her comin' from a mile away  
Yeah, I felt the ground shake  
If you wanna ride her put coal into her fire  
Man that's your first mistake

Well you're smooth like silk  
But you spoil like milk

[Refrain:]

You leave a bad taste honey  
Such a bad, bad taste  
Such a sad case honey  
Leaving me with this bad, bad taste  
Only comes around when there's something goin' down

Fast cars and cigarette boats  
Speed with a lot of noise  
Well I could not believe that news girl  
You've been playin' with another man's toys  
Now who's going to be the lucky one  
Who will feed your hungry hands  
When you're climbing real high on his money tree honey  
Shake it, shake it, girl, like you did to me, yeah

Smooth like silk  
But you spoil like milk

[Refrain]