John Cale, Sister Ray

Duck and Sally inside They're cooking for the down five Who's starin' at Miss Rayon Who's busy lickin' up her pig pen I'm searching for my mainline I said I couldn't hit it sideways I said I couldn't hit it sideways Oh, just like Sister Ray said Whip it on Rosie and Miss Rayon They're busy waitin' for her booster Who just got back from Carolina She said she didn't like the weather They're busy waitin' for her sailor Who says he's just as big as ever He says he's from Alabama He wants to know a way to earn a dollar I'm searchin' for my mainer I said I couldn't hit it sideways I couldn't hit it sideways Oh, just like Sister Ray said Play it on Cecil's got his new piece He cocks and shoots between three and four He aims it at the sailor Shoots him down dead on the floor Aw, you shouldn't do that Don't you know you'll stain the carpet Now don't you know you'll stain the carpet And by the way, have you got a dollar Oh, no man, I haven't got the time, time Too busy sucking on a ding-dong She's busy sucking on my ding-dong Aw, she does just like Sister Ray said I'm searching for my mainline I said I -c-c-couldn't hit it sideways I c-c-c-c-couldn't hit it sideways Oh, do it, do it aw just just like Sister Ray said Now, who is that knocking Who's knocking on my chamber door Could it be the police They come and take me for a ride, ride Oh but I haven't got the time, time Hey, hey, she's busy sucking on my ding-dong She's busy sucking on my ding-dong Aw now do it just like Sister Ray says I'm searching for my mainline I couldn't hit it sideways I couldn't hit it sideways Now just like, oh just like aw, just like Sister Ray said.

Whip it on me Jim!