ZZ Top, Dusted

Get your brakes and get your beats Keep something in your pocket knock you off your feet Rollin tight rollin slow roll it right I know you wanna go Get dusted Dusted

Get your baby and grab your freak Get your boots, you gotta hit the street Take insurance in the shade of green Take a back street where you won't been seen And get dusted With a dustball Dusted

Get a big mother fucker on the line Take a sweet sip like a fine wine Roll it tight roll it slow roll it right I know you're gonna wanna go Get dusted Get dusted Get dusted Get dusted Get dusted