

Piledriver

Damn Yankees

Nice licks
I can feel this's gonna be a rhythm and blues song
Nice, real nice, tasty

Wait a minute

Well if you want it baby
Slide on up and take me home
And go ahead and drive me crazy
You can't leave well enough alone
Ow

'Cause I'm a piledriver
Piledrivin' man
I'm a piledriver
Piledrivin' man

So you say you love me
Well shake me up and cut me loose
Let's shake me down like you've got rabies
And slip your neck inside of my noose

I'm a piledriver
Piledrivin' man
I'm a piledriver
Piledrivin' man

Another nasty situation (c'mon baby)
I heard that story line before (oh, hey)
We're gonna rock this fuckin' nation (oh! ow! yeah!)

I was cruizin' backstage in Des Moines, Iowa
And a little girl comes up next to me and says
"Mr. Nugent do you think my skirt is short enough?"
I said, "Baby, you want to be alive you've got to piledrive!"

Did anybody get the license plate number of that truck?
[background chatter]

Piledriver
Piledrivin' man
I'm a piledriver
Piledrivin' man

Yes I am
Piledriver
Piledrivin' man
Piledriver
Yes I am a
Piledrivin' man

Whoa nice

Oh rapture me, right now