

## Cool It Down

Ash

Hot as hell, under the spell  
Head spinning 'round on a carousel  
Burning concrete under your feet  
Radical heat, stop your heartbeat  
Temper, temper don't blow a fuse  
When you break down, no you ain't no use  
If you screw up, yeah you know it's true  
Everybody gonna just step on you

You gotta try to work it out  
Gotta cool it down  
Oh yeah, Oh yeah  
Going down the drain  
Gotta learn to tame your monkey brain  
Gotta cool it down  
Oh yeah, oh yeah

Electric shot, delinquent rock  
At the guillotine with your head on the block  
You're getting so high that you don't even know  
Pretty soon you're gonna get vertigo  
Ya alienate as you deviate  
All the people that used to relate  
Creating the hate as you circulate  
As you orchestrate, it's the truth I state

You gotta try to work it out  
Gotta find out find out what it's all about  
Gotta cool it down  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Going down the drain  
Gotta learn to tame your monkey brain  
Gotta coll it down  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh yeah

From the dirty South, with your dirty mouth  
Bad attitude, gotta knock it out  
Boiling point, gonna torch the joint  
And no one'll hear you shout  
Hazy horizon, temperature rising  
Hotter every day  
Getting high on your own supply  
Gonna throw it all away

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Oh yeah, oh yeah  
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Oh yeah, oh yeah....

Cool it down  
Don't Blow a fuse  
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