

## Vine St. Shimmy

L.A. Guns

You wanna freak all night, baby let's go!  
Your mind's in the gutter  
And your sucks full of blow  
Make it fast & make the scene  
Driving all night in your sex machine

Fast mouthed johnny thought he'd even the score  
One more trash talk and mother lovin' honey  
Knock in at your door

Hold steady rockin the floor  
Turn it up if you want some more  
Make money, that's a gimme  
You hit the wall and do the vine St. Shimmy

Leroy talks to the girls. Well alright  
Size em up good for the party tonight  
Make it last & do your thing  
Hear the cash going chingy ching ching

Last night Jimmy thought he'd even the score  
One more trash talk and one more fight  
Take it downtown for the big one tonight

Hold steady rockin the floor  
Turn it up if you want some more  
Make money, that's a gimme  
You hit the wall and do the vine St. Shimmy

Last night Jimmy thought he'd even the score  
One left swinging, one outside  
Shot with the pistol, double homicioe

Hold steady rockin the floor  
Turn it up if you want some more  
Make money, that's a gimme  
You hit the wall and do the vine St. Shimmy

Hold steady rockin the floor  
Turn it up if you want some more  
Make money, that's a gimme  
You hit the wall and do the vine St. Shimmy