

# The Stroke

## Mystic Prophecy

Now everybody  
Have you heard  
If you're in the game  
Then the stroke's the word  
Don't take no rhythm  
Don't take no style  
Gotta thirst for killin'  
Grab your vial and

Put your right hand out  
Give a firm handshake  
Talk to me about that one big break  
Spread your Ear Pollution  
Both far and wide  
Keep your contributions  
By your side and

Stroke me, stroke me  
Could be a winner boy you move mighty well  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
You got your number down  
Stroke me, stroke me  
Say you're a winner but man  
You're just a sinner now

Put your left foot out  
Keep it all in place  
Work your way  
Right into my face  
First you try to bet me  
You make my backbone slide  
When you find you've bent me  
Slip on by and

Stroke me, stroke me  
Give me the reason this is all night long  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
Get yourself together boy  
Stroke me, stroke me  
Say you're a winner but man  
You're just a sinner now  
(Stroke, stroke, stroke, stroke, stroke, stroke, stroke)

Better listen now  
Said it ain't no joke  
Don't let your conscience fail ya'  
Just do the stroke  
Don't ya' take no chances  
Keep your eye on top  
Do your fancy dances  
You can't stop you just

Stroke me, stroke me

(Stroke, stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke, stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke, stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
(Stroke)  
Stroke me, stroke me  
Say you're a winner but man  
You're just a sinner now