

Oh Yeah

Pigeon John

She rode up in a Corvette looking like Joan Jett
Oh, yeah
She on the bus reading books so you know its more than looks
Oh, yeah
Yeah, Im on my shooting what Im aiming for
Heading towards the Bay
Riding till I get it all, no matter what they say
Born into religion so my mothers Mary
I was saved by a woman cold-hearted and a saint
Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
I have more enough to shake it now, Im winding for some bacon
Oh, yeah
She cooked me breakfast in the morning in her panties while Im yawning
Oh, yeah
Im a lucky, dirty bastard and headed for the casket
Oh, yeah
Shes sleeping naked while Im riding, boy, cant be more exciting
Oh, yeah
Shes the baddest girl from Venus and her daddy is a genius
Oh, yeah
Wow, Im just a golden boy, chocolate brown gunning in the road
While they stay the same age, the more I get older
She got me acting up, drunk enough to get sober
Chasing that cat from Malibu to Dover
Pockets sold out, flapping in the wind, hold up
I know I went out, you shouldve seen her when I told you
Oh, yeah
Oh, yeah
She got a ponytail and profit and she know she gonna drop it
Oh, yeah
I dont blame her, not a bit, and all her bills are counterfeit
Oh, yeah
Shes the baddest girl from Texas and you know she gonna make it
Oh, yeah
I never seen a girl hotter but her momma sure taught her
Oh, yeah
Come on
You got the latest and marry me in Vegas
Oh, yeah