Hustle and Cuss

The Dead Weather

Knock on the door and the door knocks back The joke never go no further than that Fire goes back inside the match Back down the stack

And we hustle and cuss Lick on the dust Hustle and cuss Lick on the dust Hustle and cuss Lick on the dust

And we hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Must you muscle and fuss?
You muscle and fuss
And lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust

When we were young A different kind of fun Playing in the mud It meant something else Now we hustle and cuss Hustle and cuss

And we hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust

Must we muscle and fuss?
You muscle and fuss
And lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust

You're easy to fool and easy to catch And I don't know if I want you to Match my bets

And we hustle and cuss Lick on the dust Hustle and cuss Lick on the dust

And we hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust
Hustle and cuss
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust

Must you muscle and fuss? Hustle and cuss Muscle and fuss Muscle and fuss
And lick on the dust