

Ship Rolls In

Faster Pussycat

Shake it, don't break it baby
You gotta let your hair down
I ate my dinner right out of the garbage can
I got my clothes from the lost and found

You gotta roll with the punches
Spin like a top
I don't have much
But I got a lot
Of personality
And that's all that counts

When my ship rolls in, I'll be ready (Whoa-yeah!)
And I reserve my stuff to the high class part of town
When my ship rolls in, I'll be ready

Dazin' and gotten lazy
I was bailin' on my bow with your hand
Closer and closer to the green and silver coast
I was an applicant in the sound

You gotta eat right through the bone
Gotta chip away the stone
I got rocks in my head and my pants
You're a landlover, baby, I'm your supply and demand

When my ship rolls in, I'll be ready (Whoa-yeah!)
And I reserve my stuff to the high class part of town
When my ship rolls in, I'll be ready

Takin' it

Drivin' real fast in my limosine
I got two girls in the back, it's the American dream
So much money, but so little time
Seems like everyday I get to have a dime, not a dime

Got me a mansion and a swimming pool
Little Miss Luxury is totally cool
It's a long way from the bottom and I'm so down from the top
Now, now my ship's come in, I ain't gonna stop

Now, now my ship's come in, I'm a-ready (Whoa-yeah!)
And I reserve my stuff to the high class part of town
Now, now my ship's rolled in, I'm a-ready (Whoa-yeah!)
And I reserve my stuff to the high class part of town
Now, now my ship's come in, I'm a-ready