

# Vulture

Iggy Pop

Fat, black vulture  
White head hung low  
Chewin' dead meat  
By the side of the road  
His evil breath  
Smells just like death  
He takes no chances  
He knows the dances

Vulture, ooh  
Vulture, ooh  
Vulture, ooh  
Vulture, ooh

Vulture waiting  
For a life to end  
Proving the prophet  
He's nobody's friend  
If he gets near  
Your bones he'll clear  
He'll jump your bandwagon  
'Til it's your corpse he's draggin'

Vulture, ooh  
Vulture, ooh  
Vulture, ooh  
Vulture, ooh  
Vulture  
Vulture

Fat, black vulture  
Has got no shame  
He'll tell a lie  
Cheat, steal, and frame  
His poison whiff  
Will kill you stiff  
This toxic executive  
Wants your guts in his grip

Vulture, ooh  
Vulture, ooh  
Vulture, ooh  
Vulture, ooh  
Vulture  
Vulture  
Vulture  
Vulture