

# Plastic Saddle

Nat Stuckey

I've got a long black six passenger limousine  
A palace in Dallas a club in New Orleans  
Diamonds on my fingers silk imported clothes  
And I can tell a fast train by the way she blows  
So don't give me no plastic saddle lemme feel that leather when  
I ride  
Don't give me no paint and powder honey lemme see the hide  
False eyelashes and a false foundation may help to build your p  
ride  
But don't give me no plastic saddle lemme feel that leather whe  
n I ride

Well I'm the cream of societies a man about town  
Never looked for nothing that I ain't found  
Some say I ain't right but they can't prove I'm wrong  
I know the words to the tune before you sang your song  
So don't give me no plastic saddle...  
Don't give me no plastic saddle lemme feel that leather when I  
ride  
Don't give me no plastic saddle lemme feel that leather when I  
ride