

## Mr. Driver

Black Lips

Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!

You're in the void  
Got you feeling cold  
With your voice  
'Cause it's your choice  
I've got my poise  
And he can bring the noise  
With my boys  
Puking in a Rolls-Royce

I want to bleed on my squire (and I need)  
I want a plier (I gotta be)  
My empty pile (a disease)  
Take some water (lesser than I need)  
'Cause I'm vile (can it be?)  
Mister Driver

Ooh! Ooh! Ooh! Ooh!

My pecker's long!  
It's got me feeling strong  
When I sing this song  
And you smoke this bong  
Rock it all night long  
Will you want to be long?  
'Cause we're feeling gone  
My sexual VietCong

I want to bleed on my squire (and I need)  
I want a plier (I gotta be)  
My empty pile (a disease)  
Take some water (lesser than I need)  
Cause I'm vile (can it be?)  
Mister Driver

Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh!  
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh!