

Fireball

Black Oak Arkansas

Got the world at the tip of my fingers
Women in the palm of my hand
If life gets much better
Better watch out for this man
'Cause I'm a rapper and I'm a scrapper
A verbal fire snatcher
And I'll guarantee you all
I'm a genuine fireball

I keep the flame burnin' the world
keeps turnin'
My thoughts are back home
For the brass bed I recall on the farm
And a woman that keeps it warm
'Cause the one that has my name
Will ride a righteous flame
And I'll guarantee you all
We'll have us a fireball

Fireball, ritual for lovers
Fireball, we can touch each other

I got brass handles
At the head of my bed
For my woman to grip
Hold on and dig
'Cause she is a scrapper
A real fire snatcher
And I'll guarantee you all
She's a genuine fireball

Fireball, she's a real lover
Fireball, we can touch each other