

## Preacher

Blue Cheer

I don't have to have no preacher  
To tell me there ain't no good lovin' you  
Your snake-eye touches the ladder  
Everybody tells me it's true.

You're gonna need  
You're gonna bleed  
Somebody like me.

I don't need my old school teacher  
To learn me in your evil ways  
I sing right back to the jungle  
Hang it up on Even Street.

You're gonna need  
You're gonna feed  
Somebody like me.

Way down deep in the jungle  
Swingin' from tree to tree  
You find me chasing around there  
Trying to even the score.

You're gonna need  
I'm gonna please  
Somebody like you.

(Heh-ho, Wah-wah, Wah-wah-wah, Oo-uh, Oo-uh, Oo-uh, Oo-uh  
Oh-oh, Eee-Eee, Meow, Ooh-ooh, Ha-huh-huh, Suck-suck-suck,  
Oink! Hnch! Enwoooo! Oo-oo-oo-oo, Ah-ah-ah-  
ah, I'm gonna scratch ya, scratch ya.)