

Get My Rocks Off

Dr. Hook

Some men need some killer weed,
some men need cocaine.
Some men need some cactus juice,
to purify the brain.
Some men need two women.
Some need alcohol.
Everybody needs a little something,
but Lord I need it all.

To get my rocks off.
Get my rocks off.
Get my rocks off the mountain,
and roll'em on down the hill.

I may do you one time,
and I may do you more.
I may turn you into something,
that you ain't ready for.
I might want your body.
And I might want your bread.
I might want your momma
to come visit me instead.

And get my rocks off.
Get my rocks off.
Get my rocks off the mountain,
and roll'em on down the hill.

Sometimes I dream of chicks,
to bring me ever lasting joys.
Sometimes I dream of animals.
Sometimes I dream of boys.
Sometimes I kill the living.
Sometimes I raise the dead.
Sometimes I say just screw it all,
and crawl back into bed.

And get my rocks off.
Get my rocks off.
Get my rocks off the mountain,
and roll'em on down the hill.