

## Ship Rolls In

Faster Pussycat

Shake it, don't break it baby  
You gotta let your hair down  
I ate my dinner right out of the garbage can  
I got my clothes from the lost and found

You gotta roll with the punches  
Spin like a top  
I don't have much  
But I got a lot  
Of personality  
And that's all that counts

When my ship rolls in, I'll be ready (Whoa-yeah!)  
And I reserve my stuff to the high class part of town  
When my ship rolls in, I'll be ready

Dazin' and gotten lazy  
I was bailin' on my bow with your hand  
Closer and closer to the green and silver coast  
I was an applicant in the sound

You gotta eat right through the bone  
Gotta chip away the stone  
I got rocks in my head and my pants  
You're a landlover, baby, I'm your supply and demand

When my ship rolls in, I'll be ready (Whoa-yeah!)  
And I reserve my stuff to the high class part of town  
When my ship rolls in, I'll be ready

Takin' it

Drivin' real fast in my limosine  
I got two girls in the back, it's the American dream  
So much money, but so little time  
Seems like everyday I get to have a dime, not a dime

Got me a mansion and a swimming pool  
Little Miss Luxury is totally cool  
It's a long way from the bottom and I'm so down from the top  
Now, now my ship's come in, I ain't gonna stop

Now, now my ship's come in, I'm a-ready (Whoa-yeah!)  
And I reserve my stuff to the high class part of town  
Now, now my ship's rolled in, I'm a-ready (Whoa-yeah!)  
And I reserve my stuff to the high class part of town  
Now, now my ship's come in, I'm a-ready