

## Get On

## Hurricanes

Hey guess who's come to town  
It's Mister x and he's looking for foxes  
And when he find that fox  
He's gonna have him some fun  
I'm a black cat boogie lover  
I'm a red hot stud  
I'm a holy rolling coaster  
Shaking out of my love  
Got midnight shifts to work on  
Got money left to burn  
Got beer in my freezer  
Got nothing left to learn  
I'm your man  
I'm the hoochie coochie toker  
I'm the first in line  
There ain't no-one here to match me  
I'm a lucky number nine  
Got snakeskin sneakers and a mohair zoot  
Big banana in my larder  
Baby just feel my fruit  
I'm your man

I'm the honky mojo worker  
I'm the man with all the jive  
Foxes seem to stick around  
Like bees around the hive  
Thunder in my eyes  
Raining in my bones  
Lightning in my pocket  
Baby come on ride my storm  
I'm your man  
I'm your man