

# King of The Dogs

Iggy Pop

I got a smelly rear, I got a dirty nose  
I don't want no shoes, I don't want no clothes  
I'm living like the king of the dogs

I got a piece of meat in between my teeth  
I will bite your throat if you move on me  
I am sovereign 'cause I'm the king of the dogs

Polite life will fill you full of cancer  
I don't even own a pair of pants  
I'm a dancer, baby

I'm deadly 'cause I'm the king of the dogs

I'm hanging out where the spirits dwell  
I can smell the things that you cannot smell  
I'm deadly, I'm the king of the dogs