

Rumblin' Bass

Lee Rocker

Long before woman, long before man
God realized he was a music fan
Thunder was clapping, waves were slapping
And the palm trees playing like a rubber band
And the bible man, was his rumblin' friend

Elephants talking, zebras a-walking
Armadillos grooving into the bar
Dinosaurs, they're not sure, evolution at the door
Don't wanna be a donkey, wanna stand on all floors
I'm so uptight that I'm not upright

There must be a place
Where I can state my case
You can slap my bass
But you cannot erase
The way I feel when I play

Rumblin' Bass
Rumblin' Bass
Rumblin' Bass
Rumblin' Bass

After the cesspool man arrived
With eagle his amigo, lust in his eyes
Cat scratches his own legs, man crawling back in disgrace
So he prayed to the God of the rumblin' bass
Strung up one, later I'll be gone

Concret jungle working on the night shift
Long day (OK) no one left to dance with
Back at my cave as a pussy cat
Shaped like a woman but she don't talk back
She's so sweet and low, that only my fingers know

There must be a place
Where I can stay my case
You can slap my bass
But you cannot erase
The way I feel when I play

Conflict came, conflict went
Golden rule 'cause rules were bent
Use your head, you ain't dead
If you're still in the race
Resing yourself to a second place
Don't you mess with the rumblin' bass

There must be a place
Where I can state in my case
You can slap my bass
But you cannot erase
The way I feel when I play

Rumblin' bass
Rumblin' bass
Slap my bass, trash my place

Put that guitar back in its case
Put on heels or leather and lace
Only make love, to the rumblin' bass