

## Raw Ramp

Marc Bolan

There was a time  
Everything was fine  
You got drunk on the day  
That the heat was white  
And all the children they put flowers in their hair  
And all the grown-ups they put daggers in their stare...  
Baby I've got metal knees ooh.  
Lady I'm beggin' of you please  
Baby you think you're a champ but  
Girl you ain't nothin' but a raw ramp.  
Lady, your lips are the most  
Baby, your mouth is like a ghost  
Lady, you think you're a champ but  
Girl you ain't nothin' but a raw ramp.  
Woman, I love your chests ooh,  
Baby, I'm crazy 'bout your breasts  
Woman, you think you're a champ but  
Girl you ain't nothin' but a raw ramp  
Baby I've got metal knees ooh.  
Lady I'm beggin' of you please  
Baby you think you're a champ but  
Girl you ain't nothin' but a raw ramp.  
Baby, I love your chests ooh,  
Lady, I'm crazy 'bout your breasts  
Woman, you think you're a champ but  
Girl you ain't nothin' but a raw ramp  
You ain't nothin' but a raw ramp...  
Standin' on a corner by my old high school,  
I let this female call me a fool  
I got on my knees and begged to the sun  
And I knew that my manhood had begun  
Boogie on, electric boogie, boogie on  
Embrace your brother, dance in the mud  
Like a Palamino stud  
Come along hold my hand.