

30 Days in the Hole

Mr. Big

All right, all right, all right
She called up an old friend
Talkin' bout Black Lebanese
A dirty room and a silver Coke spoon
Give me my release... come on

Black Napolese
It got ya weak in your knees
They're gonna seize some dust
That you got bust on
You know it's hard to believe

30 days in the hole
30 days in the hole...ahwoo
30 days in the hole
(That's what they give me)
30 days in the hole

New Castle Brown
I'm tellin' ya can sure smack you down
Ya take a greasy whore in a rolling dance floor
Got your head spinnin' round

If ya live on the road
Well, there's a new highway code
Ya take the urban noise
And some terrible poison
Gonna lessen your load