

Iron in the soul

Red Rider

One shot wonder kid
Waiting for the man that did
Shoot at her without any reason

Please me, don't tease me
Disco's out of season
The mad girl cries from the other side

Hey, baby
Get a little iron in the soul
Don't let yourself be sold
Get a little iron in the soul
And let your money ride

Looking for the man that she calls little Caesar
He makes it home on weekends
Just so he can see her

His wide eyed girl, she's closer to the blade
She's in it for the money now
She's gonna have to pay

Baby
Get a little iron in the soul
Don't let yourself be sold
Get a little iron in the soul
And let your money ride

Well, the kid's on the back street, she's waiting for her wonder
man
She makes some time, she takes what she can
Not much here so she picks up and she moves on

Trying to find a game she can't get hooked on
Up to her knees she was standing in the water
Waiting for a sign she was primed for the slaughter

Get a little iron in your soul
Don't let yourself be sold
Get a little iron in your soul
And let your money ride