

## Hustle and Cuss

### The Dead Weather

Knock on the door and the door knocks back  
The joke never go no further than that  
Fire goes back inside the match  
Back down the stack

And we hustle and cuss  
Lick on the dust  
Hustle and cuss  
Lick on the dust  
Hustle and cuss  
Lick on the dust

And we hustle and cuss  
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust  
Hustle and cuss  
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust  
Must you muscle and fuss?  
You muscle and fuss  
And lick on the dust  
Hustle and cuss  
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust

When we were young  
A different kind of fun  
Playing in the mud  
It meant something else  
Now we hustle and cuss  
Hustle and cuss

And we hustle and cuss  
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust  
Hustle and cuss  
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust

Must we muscle and fuss?  
You muscle and fuss  
And lick on the dust  
Hustle and cuss  
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust

You're easy to fool and easy to catch  
And I don't know if I want you to  
Match my bets

And we hustle and cuss  
Lick on the dust  
Hustle and cuss  
Lick on the dust

And we hustle and cuss  
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust  
Hustle and cuss  
Hustle and cuss and lick on the dust

Must you muscle and fuss?  
Hustle and cuss  
Muscle and fuss

Muscle and fuss  
And lick on the dust