

Hairdresser

ZZ Top

What a shame, what a shame
What a shame the shape my hair is in
Oh that's way too humid, today my head it ain't no friend
If I was seen out, I'd have me arrested
Gimme, gimme, gimme my sweet hairdresser

Hairdresser
Hairdresser

She's hip to the fastest bob
She give a good lather job
She don't stand no messin' around
Gimme, gimme, gimme my hairdresser this town

Hairdresser
Hairdresser
Conk it up
Conk me baby

I likes a wax, I likes a straight, uh
I don't like the kind of hair you love to hate
I can dig it dread, I can dig it buzzed
I can dig a do that does the fuzz
God, my hair it looks molested
Gimme, gimme, gimme my sweet hairdresser

Hairdresser
Hairdresser
Hairdresser
Hairdresser, oh yea
Yo, yo, Milano