Nasty Dogs And Funky Kings

Well, I knocked down on your door, baby, To see if you were at home. Your shade was down, there wasn't even a sound But something told me you weren't alone. What in the world can a nasty dog do But try to get next to you?

Don't laugh 'cause it ain't funny. Look how it happened to me. It could happen to you, you could be a fool too And it'd leave you in misery. I guess there's nothin' more funky king can do But to try to get next to you.

Mm, well.