

Vulture

Iggy Pop

Fat black vulture, white head hung low
Chewing dead meat by the side of the road
His evil breath smells just like death
He takes no chances, he knows the dances

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Vulture waiting for life to end
Hoping to profit, he's nobodies friend
If he gets near, your bones heal clear
He'll jump your bandwagon till it's your corpse he's draggin'

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Fat black vulture has got no shame
He knows how to lie, cheat, steal and frame
One poison whiff will kill you stiff
This toxic execute wants your guts in his grip

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>