

# I Gotta Woman

i gotta woman, way up over the hill  
she's hooked on speed, oh yeah  
i gotta woman, way up over the hill  
she's hooked on speed, oh yeah  
she steals my money, when i'm in need  
well, she's a little demon indeed  
i gotta woman, way up over the hill  
she's hooked on speed, oh yeah  
she saves her lovin', way up early in the mornin'  
but it's not for me, oh no  
my gypsy woman, she spins that pipe  
my baby bleeds, my baby bleeds  
both day and night  
i gotta woman, way up over the hill  
she's hooked on speed, oh yeah

she's there to use me  
both day and night  
always grumblin' and fussin'  
always wantin' to fight  
why you runnin' in the streets  
leavin' me alone  
i think i need to slip her just a little methadone

cuz i gotta woman, way up over the hill  
she's hooked on speed, oh yeah  
i gotta woman, way up over the hill  
she's hooked on speed, oh yeah  
she's my habit, she's my fiend  
well she's my little, my little tweeker queen  
i gotta woman, way up over the hill  
she's hooked on speed, oh yeah