## Warrant "Machine Gun"

Visit "Machine Gun" on MotoLyrics.com

Machine Gun by Warrant Well, the first time that I saw you I could not speak a word My tongue was tied in giant knots And I felt so disturbed At the feeling rushing through me The heat inside my veins At the way my nerve ends tingle Every time you call my name I've got a lust ignited fever And I can't put out the flame Next time that I saw you I felt so at ease You had a languid disposition I had an willingness to please And your candy apple red lips Full of violets and sex Had me harder than a coal train Had my collar wringing wet Now I'm gonna crash and burn But I'm not finished yet My heart is pounding like a big bass drum Excited at the thought I might get me some Lick it off my fingers Taste it on my tongue Love you little baby like a machine gun You're a symphony of elegance A masterpiece of grace And animated work of art Who's acquired a taste

For the flesh of weaker lovers
Lie down on their backs
To be ridden at your leisure
And be taken off like hats
I'm not here for you to walk on
And I'm not your welcome mat
My heart is pounding like a big bass drum
Excited at the thought I might get me some
Lick it off my fingers
Taste it on my tongue

Love you little baby like a machine gun A machine gun, yeah The first time that I saw you I could not speak a word My tongue was tied in giant knots And I felt so disturbed At the feeling rushing through me The heat inside my veins At the way my nerve ends tingle Every time you call my name I've got a lust ignited fever And I can't put out the flame My heart is pounding like a big bass drum Excited at the thought I might get me some Lick it off my fingers Taste it on my tongue Love you little baby like a machine gun Ma-ma-machine gun Machine

Visit Warrant page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.