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Bret Michaels "Got That Far"

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Intro

(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, said, ah, ah ah, ah, ah, ah)

Verse 1

Please, let me introduce myself
I'm gonna get you off like there's no one else
Hey, won't you step inside my brain
I'm your freak show baby
I'm your crazy train.
Sunset boulevard, Hollywood Hills
Pretty kitties
Back in black
And I'm Dressed to kill

Chorus

I'll be your sugar daddy
I'll be your diamond rings
You'll be my dirty secret
You'll be my sexy thing
I'll take you platinum baby
I'll be your Rock star
I'll get you higher baby
If you wanna go that far

Verse2

Hey, show you things you've never seen Touch my backstage-pass Ride my limousine

Please, let me be your flesh and blood Your dirty secret Your Rock Of Love Sunset boulevard, Hollywood Hills Pretty kitties Back in black And I'm Dressed to kill

Chorus

(Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah)

[Solo]

Verse 3
Now you're filled with rope
You're goin' V.I.P.
You're flyin' private baby
LA. to NYC
You like my fancy kribb
You dig that big black car
Wearin' that designer clothes
Hangin' with movie stars

Chorus

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