

Bulletboys

"F9"

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Ow!

My, my, my, said the spider to the fly

I got some toys I think you might wanna try

I'm selling pleasure by the pound

No, no, no, said it's best that I go

'Fore my resistance hits an all-time low

Dim the lights, too sweet to play

I thought that I heard somebody say

Do you want it sleazy?

I can make it easy

Come running to me

If you like 'em real

I can make the deal

That's all you'll get from me

Hey, hey, hey, she said today's the day

Never stop, please just run in and pray

He drinks his hemlock on the rocks

Woo! Do you really want a second more?

I heard her screaming through the door

Do you want it sleazy?

I can make it easy

Come running to me
If you like it real
We can make a deal
Lie, deceive, treachery
Ooo-hoo!
Ooo, honey said can't ya see
I'm not so bad for me
Whoa!
Do you want it sleazy?
I can make it easy
Come running to me
I said if you like it real
We can make a deal
Oh!
If you like it sleazy
I can make it easy
Well come running to me
And If you like it real
We will make a deal
Lies deceive with treachery

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