

Douchka

"Carnal Carnival"

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The carnal carnival is in town
I think I'm going down
(And we will)
The sexual festival's such a thrill
It makes me just want to
Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill, kill
Kill, kill, kill, kill

I love the perfume round her hips
The way she flirts and parts her lips
I hear the zipper unzip
Feel the flesh start to
Rip, rip, rip, rip, rip, rip
Rip, rip and rip

You've got to
Stand up and be counted
Or lie down and be mounted
You've got no choice
You've got to use your voice
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya

Fornicators, freaks and sodomites
Transsexuals and transvestites
Homo, hetero or confused
Bisexual, used and abused
The perverse litany is here
In sadomasochistic bondage gear
Sex is sin, sin is fun!
Come one, come all; in the end
Just CUM!

You've got to
Move into the centre
Or just break and enter
We wanna reach your mind
But through your behind
Ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya, ya

The art of seduction
The act of reproduction

Now you're back in the sack
You must describe your function
It's a shaggin' wagon, sin bin,
A hip hop knock shop
Your piston's greased
You need release
Not just another pit-stop
Of big breasts, sunken chest
Are you better than the rest?
What's your measurement?
Baby, can we make a tent?
How much have you spent?
Is your arse up for rent?
Are you blonde or brunette?
Or is it ginger, Ginger?
Have you been experienced?
Or are you a beginner?
You're salivating now
'Cos you're up against the wall
The pitcher's on the mound
So grab the bat and let's play ball
Let's play ball, let's play ball
Let's play ball...

STRIKE!

You know it's
So so so satisfactual
Let's do something unnatural
Save your kisses for me
Even though you're only three
Ya ya ya
Ya ya ya!

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