

Buck "Hex Me"

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Well she looks like a witch but she tastes like chicken
and when she comes around you know that all the boys
get smitten
It's the deadly combination of fear and fascination that
drives them out of their minds
Hex me

She ain't no kitten and she ain't so young but if she'll let
me hang
Around I'll be the last dog hung
And I'll take sloppy seconds if
She'll put 'em on a plate just don't call me late for
dinner 'cause I ain't got time to waste
Hex me
If you're gonna talk dirty to me, you better mean what
you say
I'll wash your mouth out with my desire before I let you
get away
They come from miles around 'cause the word is
spreading fast, yeah, the world loves a woman with
blood on her hands
It's the deadly combination of sex and syncopation that
drives them out of their minds
Hex me

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