

Imago Mortis

"Satisfied"

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When I become famous, I'm gonna get a fake accent,
I'm gonna walk up his stairs with the tightest pants on
and the tightest shirt on struttin' like a mutha fucka
Mmm Hmmm, ain't it sexy ain't it, uhh huhh, get in the
hot tub

Your gonna feel this. Huh, gonna get it, gonna get it
What ever you want, gonna get it..

Gonna get you high, keep you satisfied

Long distance phone sex, cheap thrills on a five dollar
calling card

Unzip my jeans rolled down to my ankles, leave on my
shoes

Five minutes to get you on the line three minutes we're
runnin' out of time

Talk a lot of shit, pucker, struttin like a mutha fucka

Mmm hmm, ain't it sexy ain't it?

Uhh huh get in the hot tub

You're gonna feel this, hey, gonna get it, gonna get it

Whatever you want gonna get it..

Gonna get you high, keep you satisfied

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