

Jokab Schmidt "Twisted"

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Forgive Me Father
For I have sinned
There's just something inside of me
That I can't hold back any longer
Maybe the rumors are true
Maybe I am crazy.

I got you thinking all them bad things
I got you reaching for them bodyparts
I'm bout to make you do the walk of shame
You never thought you thought that you would start

Time is ticking
Hearts are skipping
Ready to move
Feel like my logic's missing
Head is spinning out of control
You've got my body twitching
Thirst is quenching, ready to go
Crocker's off his rocker baby this is my show

You got my mind in the gutter
When were touchin on each other
Rollin round under covers, blowin kisses like were
lovers
I Like the way that you taste
When your all up in my face
Body's touchin
Minds corrupting
My mind is in the gutter

Are you scared yet
I heard the freaks come out at midnight
I've got you working up an appetite
Now are you sure that you should take a bite
Cause Once you do then you are mine

Tired of waiting
Blood is racing out of control
I feel like chasing you to date me is a race of it's own
You are my property now baby now so comfort your
bone

I'm the crock inside your rock baby I'm in control

You got my mind in the gutter
When were touchin on each other
Rollin round under covers, blowin kisses like were
lovers
I like the way that you taste
When your all up in my face
Body's touchin
Mind's corrupting
My mind is in the gutter

I hear your body say it wants more
But your scared you'll be addicted
Now make the move before you lose the choice
I've got something that you might enjoy

You've got my mind in the gutter baby
You've got me so damn twisted baby
I've lost my want to another baby
I've got my mind
Mind in the gutter

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