

Lambretta "Strip"

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Walking, crawling
Dancing around the silverpole
I'm smiling, you're sweating
Ahh, Ohh
Shaking, making
All the men go wilder
Harder, louder
You're in heaven

You want your favourite girl tonight
But she is busy

Do you want me to strip for you
Do you, do you
And take off my clothes
For you to see me, you to feel me
Thousand dollars from your wallet
On your arm the ticking Rolex
Do you dare to tell your wife?

Naked women
Now they all around you
Kisses, wishes
You phoney believer

I am your favourite girl tonight
Can you afford me

Do you want me to strip for you
Do you, do you
And take off my clothes
For you to see me, you to feel me
Do you want me to strip for you
Do you, pay me
Thousand dollars from your wallet
On your arm the ticking Rolex
Do you dare to tell your wife?

In your home your wife is waiting
Kids are sleeping
While you're dancing and while you're cheating

Do you want me to strip for you
Do you
Do you want me to strip for you
Do you, do you
And take off my clothes
For you to see me, you to feel me

If you want me to strip for you
Pay me, pay me
Thousand dollars from your wallet
On your arm the ticking Rolex
Do you dare to leave your wife?

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