

## Lillian Axe "My Number"

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What you see is what you get  
The flavour stays the same.  
(Hey you, over here)  
(Lemme give you my number, Shh)  
OK!  
You can offer assistance  
You can even steal my car  
Why, you can give me some distance  
I bet you couldn't get far  
And I could show you to my mother  
You're just my mama's kind (Mama's kind)  
Mama this girl's my lover  
She's really one of a kind a kind (A kind)  
Well, you could sit here  
Make me happy never sad  
I wouldn't mind if you don't mind feelin' bad  
Too bad  
Why, you could play my trusty organ  
Or we could make it on the floor (On the floor)  
Some bitches say I ignore them  
That doesn't matter for sure (For sure)  
And I won't write you foolish love songs  
But you can bring me to your bed (To your bed)  
Saw the good comes outta two wrongs  
Hey girl I mean what I say I said (I said)  
My eyes are tired  
My back is stiff from what you done  
It doesn't matter to me  
I'm havin' lots of fun  
[Solo]  
You offered me no assistance  
You couldn't even steal my car (My car)  
And what about that distance  
I said you wouldn't get far  
Now I won't show you to my mother  
You're not my mama's kind (Mama's kind)  
Mama this girl's my lover  
She loves to 69 all night (Whew!)  
Why, you could sit here  
Make me happy never sad  
I wouldn't mind if you don't mind feelin' bad  
Ahh

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