Chris Crocker
"Mind In The Gutter"

It's Chris Crocker
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 thinkin' all them bad things
I got you reachin' for them body parts
I'm 'bout to make you do the walk of shame.
You never thought that you would...

Just start

Time is tickin'
Hearts are skippin'
Ready to go
Feels like my logic's lifting
Head is spinning out of control
You've got my body twitchin'
Thirst is quenchin'
Ready to go
Crocker's off his rock
Baby this is my show

You've got my mind in the gutter
When we're touchin' on each other
Rollin' round under covers
Blowing kisses like we're lovers
I like the way that you taste
When you're all up in my face
Bodies touching, mind's corrupted
'Cause my mind is in the gutter

Chris Crocker's on the loose
Are you scared yet?

I hear the freaks come out at midnight
I've got you working up an appetite
Now are you sure that you should take a bite?
(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 my baby
So come fetch your bone
I'm the Crock ya sock ya rock ya baby
I'm in control

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I like the way that you taste
When you're all up in my face
Bodies touching, uncorrupted
'Cause my mind is in the gutter

I hear your body say
It wants more
But your scared you'll be addicted boy
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 lately
I've lost my mind to another, baby
I've lost my mind
Mind in the gutter