Machine Gun Fellatio ''Drug sex''

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Like punch drunk fighters, we stumble through the streets

Kissin' in the hallways

We're strippin' and we're slidin', we're fallin' to our knees Wrestlin' through the doorway

Drug sex - We bump and we grind
Drug sex - We lost track of time
And you never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up
Drug sex - I can't believe I'm still up

I could be hungry in another life
If I could stand up baby, I would make you my wife

I thought I saw heaven, there was bright white light It was only 7/11 on a Saturday night

Drug sex - We bump and we grind
Drug sex - We lost track of time
And you never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up
Drug sex - I can't believe we're still up

Drug sex

Come here, boy!

Drug sex

Come here, boy!

Drug sex

Come here, boy!

Drug sex

Drug sex

Drug sex

You never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up

Drug sex - I can't believe you'rre still up

You're a little white lie, you're a handful of truth You're a funky misdemeanor, you're a mis-spent youth

I want one of them, I want one of those I'd name specific items but I need another dose

Drug sex - We bump and we grind
Drug sex - We lost track of time
And you never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up
Drug sex - I can't believe it's still up

Had my drugs and I want more drugs Had my drugs and I want more drugs Drug sex Had my drugs and I want more drugs Drug sex Get me closer to the honeypot Drug sex Get me closer to the honeypot Drug sex

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