

Crashdiet

"In The Raw"

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Like a black cat whining in the alley
Like a pet locked up in a cage
I see you strip right down to your toe nail
Feel the rush flowin' rabid in my veins

Feel the customs doing you a strip search
Like a vet I'm giving you the cure
Feel the power coming from my hip lurch
Is she the same fuck I did before

Sex shock

In the raw tonite
With your face down to the floor
You're my nakedness sensation
From your waist but I want more
Then I shake you to the core
When you're caught in the raw

Get your hand cluffs ready for a good time
Beat your whip my tan is turning blue
Fascination twister of the fine line
I become your notorious taboo

Take it off and get down
My god it's like my head's burnin' up
My mind's so dirty
Get it on, on and on
Ooh, you're my sinful side

Sex shock

In the raw tonite
With your face down to the floor
You're my nakedness sensation
From your waist but I want more

Then I shake you to the core
When you're caught in the raw

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