

Not Available "Creeps"

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After done my daily drozen
I'm running straight back home.
My hands are almost frozen
when I think bout what's to come...

That gives me the creeps.

I open up my wardrobe
and put my treasure on
It is my personal dope,
oh yeah, that turns me on!

That gives me the creeps.
The sweat runs down my cheeks...

I feel like being mothered
in my black rubber pants
My body feels like covered
with thousand little ants

It's got an all-around-zip
and a very special sheath.
It just needs a smooth tip
to enfranchise the beast

That gives me the creeps.
The sweat runs down my cheeks...

I feel like being mothered
in my black rubber pants
My body feels like covered
with thousand little ants

I never use to wash them,
inside there growing pants.
Such a great emotion,
I love my rubber pants!

Rubber on my cheeks - that give me the creeps

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