

The Last Vegas

"Other Side"

Visit "[Other Side](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Black head baby standing in the road,
A child of your ran dancing all alone,
Sweat, her sex, her bad intentions,
Taking your soul is part of her profession.

The slightest touch is a lot to me a weapon,
Now I give it all just to make it happen.

Whoa, yeah, boy, you better be ready,
Last chance, 'cause I'm losing it,
God damn, but the bitch goes crazy
You ain't never coming back from the other side.

Sugar baby star trash slave to heat,
Now all groovy girl, hard to beat,
Her body, her eyes, nobody can convict her,
This is the way of devil, super star trasher.

The slightest touch is a lot to me a weapon,
Now I give it all just to make it happen.

Whoa, yeah, boy, you better be ready,
Last chance, 'cause I'm losing it,
God damn, but the bitch goes crazy
You ain't never coming back from the other side.

Black haired mama make no mistake,
She's a criminal waiser of the interstate,
She ribes so fast the power and the passion,
Burns your heart of your satisfaction.

Whoa, yeah, boy, you better be ready,
Last chance, 'cause I'm losing it,
God damn, but the bitch goes crazy
You ain't never coming back from the other side.
Whoa, yeah, boy, you better be ready,
Last chance, 'cause I'm losing it,
God damn, but the bitch goes crazy
You ain't never coming back from the other side.

