

The Midnight Beast

"Strategy Wanking"

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You're stressed about a meeting 'cause you haven't
got a clue
Your girlfriend won't have sex with you because she's
got the flu
Your cat won't eat it's dinner 'cause it doesn't like the
taste
Your parents had a baby and you're sad you've been
replaced

Whoah!
Act like you mean it
Whoah!
Don't make a sound
Whoah!
Keep it a secret

People in the place gotta listen up, right
We gonna get loose in our pants tonight

Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)
Got to cure your frustration
(Oh-oh-oh)
Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)
S'only meditation

You could've scored the winning goal, but you missed
the shot
You've seen the monkeys procreating; boy it's got you
hot
You owe the mob some money, but you'll never find the
cash
You found out you got herpes when you thought it was
a rash

Whoah!
Urge the temptation
Whoah!
Don't feel ashamed
Whoah!

Feel the inflation

People in the place put your hands down there
N' shake it all around like you just don't care

Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)
Undercover masturbation
(Oh-oh-oh)
Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)
When the pussy's on vacation

It's not dumb
It's fun
It only takes one

Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)
Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)

You hit the floor
With your new song
It's immature
Your career's bombed

Tragedy Wanking
Got to pick up the pieces
They call it Tragedy Wanking
When you've just been defeated

Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)
You won't feel neglected
(Oh-oh-oh)
Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)
You'll never be rejected

It's not dumb
It's fun
It only takes one

Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)
Strategy Wanking
(Oh-oh-oh)

