

## Whiskey Six "Love Sex American Excess"

Visit "[Love Sex American Excess](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey  
You got lips like razors  
Cause every time we kiss  
It's my blood that I can taste  
I said hey  
Someone call the doc  
I'm addicted to the drug  
Dripping from your face

Hey  
She looks like an angel  
A fallen angel with the devil's tongue  
And legs straight from hell  
I said hey  
She's got the goods  
But the tease won't let me see  
She just keeps them for herself

She's toying with my pain

But I love the rush

Your love is killing me  
But your love is what I need

Hey  
She's got a experience  
Got me up against a wall  
Knows just where to push  
I said hey  
I'm only a man  
This Bitch is gonna bring me down  
But I can't help but touch

She's toying with my pain  
But I love the rush

Your love is killing me  
But your love is what I need

