

Big Mr "Merciless"

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SHACK THE WAIST, YOU GO TO LOVE THAT TASTE AND

SMELL THE RAIN, WHAT A SHAME TO LET HER GET
AWAY

TIE ME DOWN, TO THE RACE-CAR TRACKS

SMACK DAB IN THE MIDDLE OF LOVER'S LAVE

ZIP THE LIPSTICK ON, LIKE BBQ SAUCE

PAINTED LADY, GOT TO SLIP INTO SOMETHING

THAT'S COMFORTABLE

HEY..YOU CAN YOU LOOK, BUT YOU BETTER NOT
TOUCH

SHUT DOWN THE MOTORS, PULL BACK IN THE CLUTCH

THAT STRUT IS MERCILESS

OH, OH ONLY ONE WORD TO DEFINE IT

MERCILESS OH, OH I CAN'T DENY

THAT STRUT IS MERCILESS

WORTH THE WEIGHT IN DOUBLE TROUBLE

MERCILESS OH, OH STRUT YOUR STUFF

WHAT'S YOU PICK-UP LINE, I BET YA TELL HER SHE'S
FINE

IF THAT DON'T WORK, DON'T YOU PACK YOUR SUITCASE
UP TONIGHT

DON'T GIVE UP, HERE COMES A BIG SURPRISE

IT'S MORE THAN ENOUGH TO KEEP ME SATISFIED

CRACK THE WHIP, BABY TWIST YOUR HIPS

I DO AS I SEE FIT, LOVE TO LICK YOUR LIPS A LITTLE BIT

YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU BETTER NOT HIDE

THERE GOES THE DREAM INTO THE STREET LIGHTS

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER

AFTER THAT HARD SLAP IN THE FACE

I WAS LAYING THERE THINKIN'

AS SHE TURNED AND WALKED AWAY.. MERCILESS

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