

Sneaker Pimps "The Fuel"

Visit "[The Fuel](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I've got the fuel in my head from the flesh
I need to break sweat
I've got the feeling I might get offense
If I might be some threat

Want back doors
Want blood on the sheets again
Give me back doors
Give me blood on sheets again

I feel the fuel like a fan cutting deep
I want to see you cheap
Like a rose on a bed without scent
I need my self-respect

For shames sake
By any other name
When the seeds take
It grows like weeds and spreads like flames

I've got the fuel but the fuel got me burning me up
When it fires again, fires again
I've got the fuel but the fuel got me bringing me off
When it cools again, cools again, cools again, cools
again

I've got the fuel but the fuel got me burning me up
When it fires again, fires again
I've got the fuel but the fuel got me bringing me off
When it cools again, cools again, cools again, cools
again
Cools again, cools again, cools again

Visit [Sneaker Pimps](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.