

# Express

## Dylan Judah

It's a cold and crazy world that's raging outside  
Well baby, me and all my girls are bringing on the fire  
Show a little leg, got to shimmy your chest  
It's a life, it's a style, it's a need, it's burlesque  
E-X-P-R-E-S-S  
Love, sex, ladies, no regrets  
E-X-P-R-E-S-S  
Love, sex, ladies, no regrets  
Been holding down for quite some time  
And finally the moment's right  
I love to make the people stare  
They know I got that certain savoir-faire  
Fasten up, can you imagine what would happen  
If I let you close enough to touch?  
Step into the fantasy, you'll never wanna leave  
Baby, that's guaranteed, why?  
It's a passion and emotion  
It's a fashion, burlesque  
It'll move you, going through you  
Do what I do, burlesque  
All ladies come to flaunt it  
Boys, throw it up if you want it  
Can you feel me, can you feel it?  
It's burlesque, burlesque, burlesque  
I tease 'em 'til they're on the edge  
They screaming more for more and more they beg  
I know it's me they come to see  
My pleasure brings them to their knees  
Fasten up, can you imagine what would happen  
If I let you close enough to touch?  
Step into the fantasy, you'll never wanna leave  
Baby, that's guaranteed, why?  
It's a passion and emotion  
It's a fashion, burlesque  
It'll move you, going through you  
Do what I do, burlesque  
All ladies come to flaunt it  
Boys, throw it up if you want it  
Can you feel me, can you feel it?

It's burlesque, burlesque, burlesque  
Burlesque, burlesque, burlesque, burlesque  
It's a passion and emotion  
It's a fashion, burlesque  
It'll move you, going through you  
Do what I do, burlesque  
All ladies come to flaunt it  
Boys, throw it up if you want it  
Can you feel me, can you feel it?  
It's burlesque, burlesque, burlesque  
Burlesque, burlesque, burlesque, burlesque

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>