

How We Do

Mount Sims

don't need a reason to, do the things that I do.
No need to impress you, just wanna undress you.
I really love your shoes, you still kick kangaroos.
And the way you comb your hair like it's 1982.
I don't live to break the rules, I just want to make you drool.
cause baby I come equipped, with every kind of tool.
A midnight interlude, I'll lick your attitude. Until your face turns blue.
Until your face turns blue. Why don't we behave the way supposed to? Ah, you know how we do,
you know how we do,
you know how we do,
This is how we do.
Ah you know how we do,
you know how we do,
you know how we do,
This is how we do. No need to bite my lip.
I'd rather bite your hip.
And make our muscles slip,
Sit back and watch us requisite.
Drink juice through conduit,
just for the hell of it.
turn your dry ice machine on,
Cause I like the smell of it.
Don't make a special trip,
While we're here in the mix. Cause baby this is nasty,
As it's ever gonna get. Sometimes it's slow,
Sometimes it's quick.
Sometimes it takes forever,
And forever takes the most of it. Ah, you know how we do,
you know how we do,
you know how we do,
This is how we do.
Ah you know how we do,
you know how we do,
you know how we do,
This is how we do. Ah, you know how we do,
you know how we do,
you know how we do,
This is how we do.
Ah you know how we do,

you know how we do,
you know how we do,
This is how we do.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>