Pull Up to the Bumper

Grace Jones

Driving down those city streets Waiting to get down Wont you get your big machine Somewhere in this town? Now in the parking lot garage I found a proper place Just follow all the written rules Youll fit into the spacePull up to my bumper, baby In your long black limousine Pull up to my bumper, baby And drive it in betweenPull up to it, dont drive through it Back it up twice, now that fits niceOperate around the clock Slow it if you come in? Ive got lots of space for everyone One for you my friend? My lines are short, Ill fix you up So wont you please come on Shiny sleek machine, you wheeled Ive got to blow your hornPull up to my bumper, baby In your long black limousine Just pull up to my bumper, baby And drive it in betweenPull up to it and dont drive through it Back it up twice, now that fits nice Race it, straighten it, let me lubricate itPull up to my bumper Pull up to my bumper Pull up to my bumper Pull up to my bumperPull up to my bumper, baby Pull up to my bumper, baby Pull up to my bumper Pull up to my bumper

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

Pull up to, pull up to my bumper