Teas'n, Pleas'n

Dangerous Toys

Wake up my lover, shake her off like a stick
Hung over, tired and shaky, head two feet thick
Half past noon I got up out of bed
Ran to the freezer to cool off my headNow I see the vision, seeing is believing
Teas'n, pleas'n, run for the door
Teas'n, pleas'n but she wants moreWoke up again in a stranger's bed
Heard her honey's voice, I knew I was dead
Lovers under the covers, shakin' in shock
Blink of my eyes, been stabbed, hung or shot, yeahAny kind of reason, feelin' for the feelin'
Teas'n, pleas'n, run for the door
Teas'n, pleas'n, she wants more
Teas'n, pleas'n, yeah, give the dog a bone
Teas'n, pleas'n, roll over baby, hang up the phoneGee, Mister, I didn't know she was your wife
Hey, a let's just shake on it and call it even
Man, I think I got the wrong houseI don't even make my rules
That's why I'm usually the fool
I never even had no school, yeah
Hey sugar, don't ya think I'm coolTeas'n, pleas'n, run for the door
Teas'n, pleas'n, she wants more
Teas'n, pleas'n, yeah, give the dog a bone
Teas'n, pleas'n, roll over baby, hang up the phoneTeas'n, pleas'n
Teas'n, pleas'nTeas'n, pleas'n, teas'n, pleas'n
Teas'n, pleas'n, teas'n, pleas'n
Teas'n, pleas'n

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