

L.M.L.Y.P. (Live at John & Peter's)

Ween

Whoa, yeah, whoa, whoa, yeah
Yeah yeah yeah, ahhhhh, whoa, whoa, yeah "Shockadelica" section:
The lights go out, the smell of doom
I'll bet is creeping into your lonely room
The bed's on fire, your fate is sealed
And you're so tired, and the reason is Camille-mille
Shockadelica
The girl must be a witch
She's got your mind, body, and soul hitched
Shockadelica
You need a second opinion
But she never wears a stitch
So you can't take her home, she's got you tied with a golden rope
She won't let you play your guitar
And when you've cried enough
Maybe she'll let you up
For a nasty ride in her Shockadeli-car
Gonna make you beg! Gonna make you beg
Gonna make you spread your leg
Gonna want it, gonna get it
And you'll never regret it "Alphabet Street" rap:
Talk to me lover, come on tell me what you taste
Didn't your mama tell you life is to good to waste?
Didn't she tell you that Lovesexy was the glam of them all?
If you can hang, you can trip on it
You surely won't fall
No side effects and the feeling last forever
Straight up - it tastes good
It makes you feel clever
You kiss your enemies like you know you should
Then you jerk your body like a horny pony would
You jerk your body like a horny pony would
Now run and tell your mama about that! Let me lick your pussy, let me lick your cunt
Let me eat your body, baby, let me make you squeal and grunt
Let me show you how to please me baby
Let me show you how to tease me baby
Baby baby babe get down on your knees
Let me lick your pussy
Let me lick your pussy

Let me lick your pussyCome on baby, I got somethin' to say

Let me lick your pussy

I wanna say I wanna lick your pussy

Let me lick your pussy

I ain't messin' around - I ain't messin' around

I'm sayin' baby

Let me lick your pussy

Let me lick your pussy

Let me lick your pussyOh baby, come here, let me tell you somethin'

How's your pussy baby?

Now we've all got something, you know what I mean?

You've got your pussy

Right there between your legs, baby

You know what it is, don't you? It's a pussy!

Ooh yeah!

You know what I wanna do what that pussy, baby?

You know what I wanna do?

Yeah, don't you, don't you, baby

Take it out, wanna take it to town

Make it feel good for me, bring it back to my place

Then I'm gonna...can you imagine baby?

Let me lick your pussy, oohooohoooh

Let me lick your pussy, let me lick your pussy

Let me lick your pussy, oooh baby

Let me lick, let me lick, let me lick your pussy

Come here baby!First we'll take a bath

Then I'll get my towel, baby

I'll wrap you up - I'm gonna wrap you up in my towel, baby

You know what I'm gonna do then

I just wanna say - you know baby, I could give a great massage

Oh, you can, Gener?

I say, yeah baby, I give you a massage like, like thirteen kings, baby

Oh, Gener!

I say, what you got between your legs, baby?

What does that have to do with a massage, baby?

You know, you know what I really want...it's your pussy baby

I wanna lick your pussy baby

Yeah, you know what I'm saying

You know what I'm saying

You got me going baby

Oh, you got me going like I never thought I'd go before

Shit baby! Come here! Let me lick your pussy!

Let me lick your pussy, baby

Let me lick your pussy!Take it, Deaner!

Songwriters

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