Deep Shag

Luscious Jackson

I feel small when I am Next to you I feel big when I Forget you I feel small when I am Next to you I feel big when I Forget you Why do you make me feel so small I'm draggin' in your deep shag What I become, what I become I'm in your deep shag, stuck in rags What I become, what I become Believe me I am teething When my eyes are full of feeling I forget my personality My hell raising days, they seem so sweet And I'm always telling you Lies to hide the truth inside The fetus I become The minute I succumb to your embrace I'm draggin' in your deep shag What I become, what I become I'm in your deep shag, stuck in rags What I become, what I become What I become, what I become What I become, what I become Believe me I am teething When my eyes are full of feeling I forget my personality My hell raising days, they seem so sweet And I'm always telling you Lies to hid the truth inside The fetus I become The minute I succumb to your embrace I succumb to your embrace

I succumb to your embrace I succumb to your embrace I succumb to your embrace Draggin' in your deep shag What I become, what I become I'm in your deep shag, stuck in rags What I become, what I become Believe me I am teething When my eyes are full of feeling I forget my personality My hell raising days, they seem so sweet And I'm always telling you Lies to hid the truth inside The fetus I become The minute I succumb to your embrace [Incomprehensible] in your deep shag

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