

# Wicked Sensation

## Lynch Mob

Well I'm searchin' for this feelin'  
That's crawlin' in my veins  
Well, I'm on the inside, I wanna get out  
Oh I need that cure, there ain't no doubt Oh, well it feels so good  
Up and down and in and out,  
Let's make this understood  
Oh, 'cause I'm comin' on for you now Well, I got that wicked sensation  
That's crawlin' all over me  
Well, I got that wicked sensation  
You know that's all I ever need  
When I get down on my knees  
Well, gotta give in, gotta put it out yeah Well there's no reason  
For the way you make me feel  
It must be pure desire  
But my soul, you know it's burnin' like a flame  
My heart just fills with fire Oh, well it feels so good,  
Up and down and in and out  
Let's make this understood  
Oh, 'cause I'm comin' on for you now Well, I got that wicked sensation  
That's crawlin' in my veins  
I got that wicked sensation  
You know that's all I ever need  
When I get down on my knees Gotta give in, gotta put it out, oh shake my soul Well, I'm feelin' that Devil's spite  
I got a honky in side, got a little of human rights Well, I got that wicked sensation  
That's crawlin' all over me  
Yeah, I got that wicked sensation  
You know that's all I ever need  
When I get down on my knees  
I got that wicked sensation  
Wicked, wicked, wicked How you shake this poor boy's soul, oh, how you shake it girl  
How you do me in, how you do me in, oh, it's my soul, oh, it's my soul  
It burns, it burns it yearns, it's gotta come out, it's gotta come out  
Come out, come out, come out, come out,  
Come out, come out, come out,  
You know that devil's in my soul, well

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