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 doubtOh, 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 nowWell, 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 yeahWell 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 fireOh, 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 nowWell, 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 kneesGotta give in, gotta put it out, oh shake my soulWell, I'm feelin' that Devil's spite
I got a honky in side, got a little of human rightsWell, 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, wickedHow 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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