

# The Fuel

## Sneaker Pimps

I've got the fuel in my head from the flesh  
I need to break sweat  
I've got the feeling I might get offense  
If I might be some threat Want back doors  
Want blood on the sheets again  
Give me back doors  
Give me blood on sheets again I feel the fuel like a fan cutting deep  
I want to see you cheap  
Like a rose on a bed without scent  
I need my self-respect For shames sake  
By any other name  
When the seeds take  
It grows like weeds and spreads like flames I've got the fuel but the fuel got me burning me up  
When it fires again, fires again  
I've got the fuel but the fuel got me bringing me off  
When it cools again, cools again, cools again, cools again I've got the fuel but the fuel got me burning me up  
When it fires again, fires again  
I've got the fuel but the fuel got me bringing me off  
When it cools again, cools again, cools again, cools again  
Cools again, cools again, cools again

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