

Funeral Of A Good Grrl

Bif Naked

Boy, I wanna get you alone
I wanna cover you in chocolate, and turn off the phone
Damn, I think I'm losing my mind
What's been coming over me? I wanna be like Pamela Lee
So you go get the camera and I'll say, "Cheese"
Baby you'll be rocking my world
At the funeral of a good girl Well, maybe I'm going crazy, but
You be the kid and I'll be the candy store
Take me down, baby and Do it to me now, do it to me now
I can't believe, I just said it out loud
You make me wanna scream
And throw you to the ground
Do it, do it to me now Make me be a bad little girl
I don't want your diamonds
Just a necklace of pearls
So come on, put your lips on mine Well maybe I'm going crazy, but
You're the kid and I feel like the candy store
Take me down, baby and Do it to me now, do it to me now
I can't believe, I just said it out loud
You make me wanna scream
And throw you to the ground
Do it, do it to me now Baby, I've never been so easy
But you're in luck, boy
Something about you makes me wanna Do it to me now, do it to me now
I can't believe, I just said it out loud
You make me wanna scream
And throw you to the ground
Do it, do it to me now, yeah Do it to me now
I can't believe, I just said it out loud
You make me wanna scream
And throw you to the ground
Do it, do it to me now

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