

Through The Window

Brian Bromberg

Monster.

How should I feel?

Creatures lie here.

Looking through the window [x2]First it's her neck, yeah then her back

Yeah I'm a freak, I get into all that

Girl I perform for ya, like a porno star

Till ya had enough then I just need a little bit more

New music new move new position

New erotic sounds is goin down now listen

I can hear your heartbeat, you're sweatin I can paint a perfect picture

I get deeper and deeper, I told ya I'll get ya

I work that murk that just the way ya like it baby

Turn a quickie into an all nighter maybe

Your sex drive it match my sex drive

Then we be movin as fast as a NASCAR ride

Switch gears slow down, go down whoa now

You can feel every inch of it when we intimate

I'll use my tongue baby, I'll leave you sprung baby

I'll have ya head spinnin sayin 50 so crazy Yeah.. Yeah..Monster.

How should I feel?

Creatures lie here.

Looking through the window [x2]You movin too fast, you movin too quick

You heavy on the gas, you movin too swift

Can't keep up the pace

Might not finish the race

But do it now for it's too late to switch

And how you make a impala lift

But the set car is ya heart

And is hard to be fixed

You gon break it if you don't downshift

And I know you get a rush

When you hang around risk

But gon get enough

When you breakin down sick

All I'll cant move your wheels

And feelin like shhh

Just a mile back you was fellin quite brisk

Now you sitting on bricks with your car on strict

Radio gone insuarance won't cover

Paint job wreck and you draggin your muffler
Wouldn't listen then, but I bet you hear now
Cos you got speed ticket
Cos you wouldn't slow down
Yeeeah! Monster.
How should I feel?
Creatures lie here.
Looking through the window [x2]

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