

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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