

Groupie

Turf Talk

I've never seen tighter jeans than I did on Miss Jacqueline. Saw her in the crowd she screamed "Baby put your sex on me." Called her up after my show. Brought her back to the bus and on the floor. Smacked that 'til she asked for more. Sorry babe I've got to go.

Hey baby gotta hit the road. Thank you for this episode. I'd love you if you let me call you when I'm in your city. Ain't nothing like groupie love. Short and sweet and hot as fuck. I'd love you if you let me call you when I'm in your city.

I'd never had lips so sweet since Mary Jane was off her feet. Saw her in the crowd she screamed "Baby can you handle me?" Called her up after my show brought her back to the bus, took off her clothes. Handled her with a mouth full of force. Sorry babe I've got to go.

Hey baby gotta hit the road. Thank you for this episode. I'd love you if you let me call you when I'm in your city. Ain't nothing like groupie love. Short and sweet and hot as fuck. I'd love you if you let me call you when I'm in your city.

I don't like the feelin' I get, no.

Groupies are for good love and here's for both.

I've never seen tighter jeans than I did on Miss Jacqueline. Saw her in the crowd she screamed "Baby put your sex on me."

Hey baby gotta hit the road. Thank you for this episode. I'd love you if you let me call you when I'm in your city. Ain't nothing like groupie love. Short and sweet and hot as fuck. I'd love you if you let me call you when I'm in your city

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>