

# Machine Gun

## Warrant

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well, the first time that I saw you  
I could not speak a word  
My tongue was tied in giant knots  
I felt so disturbed  
At the feeling rushing through me  
The heat inside my veins  
At the way my nerve ends tingle  
Every time you call my name I've got a lust ignited fever  
And I can't put out the flame  
Next time that I saw you  
I felt so at ease  
You had a languid disposition  
I had an willingness to please  
And your candy apple red lips  
Full of violets and sex Had me harder than a coal train  
Had my collar wringin' wet  
Now I'm gonna crash and burn  
But I'm not finished yet My heart is poundin' like a big bass drum  
Excited at the thought I might get me some  
Lick it off my fingers, taste it on my tongue  
Love you little baby like a m-m-machine gun You're a symphony of elegance  
A masterpiece of grace  
An animated work of art  
Who's acquired a taste  
For the flesh of weaker lovers  
Lie down on their backs  
To be ridden at your leisure  
And be taken off like hats I'm not here for you to walk on  
And I'm not your welcome mat Well my heart is poundin' like a big bass drum  
Excited at the thought I might get me some  
Lick it off my fingers, taste it on my tongue  
Love you little baby like a m-m-machine gun

M-m-machine gun, yeahThe first time that I saw you  
I could not speak a word  
My tongue was tied in giant knots  
I felt so disturbed  
At the feeling rushing through me  
The heat inside my veins  
At the way my nerve ends tingle  
Every time you call my nameI've got a lust ignited fever  
And I can't put out the flameMy heart is poundin' like a big bass drum  
Excited at the thought I might get me some  
Lick it off my fingers, taste it on my tongue  
Love you little baby like a m-m-machine gun  
Ma-ma-ma-machine gun, m-m-machine

Lyrics provided by

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