

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

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