issues (Dinesh Boaz of What What Where Remix)

Mindless Self Indulgence

Oh, I'd rather fuck ya than kiss ya (kiss ya) But I won't press the issue You know what I need is (I need, I need) And ya never gonna be it (be it) I shoulda' hesitated Limousine inebriated So unsophisticated Too late to be debated[Chorus] It's three a.m. She won't put out Lets go make out with her friends Make out with her friends friends It's three a.m. She won't put outLets go make out with her friends Make out with her friendsOh, I want a lot of profanity With a lot of lost virginity It's a boy's intuition With a right explanation 'Cause I'm on that mission With deducted admission Now take my clothes off And show me what you're made of [Chorus] Make out with her friends Excuse me, do you want to screw? Excuse me, do you want to screw?I'm so amazing in the sack Yes, I'm so amazing in the sackI'd rather fuck you than kiss youI want a lot of profanity With a lot of lost virginityNow take those clothes off And show me what you're made of It's three a.m. She won't put outIt's three a.m. She won't put out Lets go make out with her friends Make out with her friends' friends Make out with her friends, make out with her friends' friends Make out with her friends, make out with her friends' friends Make out with her friends, make out with her friends' friends Make out with her friends, make out with her friends' friends Make out with her friends, make out with her friends' friends Make out with her friends, make out with her friends' friends Make out with her friends, make out with her friends' friends Make out with her friends, make out with her friends' friends

Songwriters JAMES EURINGERPublished by Lyrics © JAMES IS A GIRL MUSIC C/O CITRIN COOPERMAN Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>