Beatrix

Shane Crang

Standing in her leathers, with her chains and whips, High heel boots and handcuffs swinging on her hips. She'll break you,She'll make you, Do a little jig. She'll kick you up the arss until your squelin like a pig. (Chorus). Her name was Beatrix, The dominatrix, She knew some great tricks, Yeah she was fine. She had the power, To make ya cower, And for an hour, She was mine. 2nd verse... On ya chest she'd drip a little meltin candle wax, Tie you up with gaffer, And tell you to relax. Manipulate ya,tintilate ya, With her torture toys . She'll chain you in the corner, Cause you're a naughty boy.(Chorus). Her name was Beatrix, The dominatrix. She knew some great tricks, Yeah she was fine. She had the power,to make ya cower, And for an hour, She was mine. (Bridge) Bondage Queen, girl of dreams, giving you pain for pleasure, never will you ever not submit. You'll go back,all relaxed, relieved from stress and pressure, All because she made you feel like shit... (3rd verse) But now she's gone and left me, without a sweet goodbye, Now when I want a beating, I just hang my head and cry. To find a girl like that again is my one pursuit. Whoever thought of whipping would be better than a Root...Root...Root.. Chorus. Her name was Beatrix, The dominatrix, She knew some great tricks, Yeah she was fine. She had the power, To make ya cower, And for an hour, She was mine. Repeat chorus

Lyrics Submitted by Shane Crang

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/