

# Kong

## Night Ranger

Oh, no, I got that funky feeling  
I just slipped out of a Coupe de Ville  
Scrape me off the ceiling  
Oh yeah, too good to believe in  
Rubber lover tugging on a daisy chain  
Going coming, here I go again  
In the middle of the evening  
So damn sweeter  
I got a penny in my pocket  
To release that child within you  
I don't want no one night stand  
Jump into the fire from the frying pan  
King Kong had a perfect plan  
Got to get a woman  
I've had a Barbie doll, I've done it all  
Short ones tall ones big and small  
But King Kong, baby, he had a ball  
That's my kind of living  
Oh yeah, why am I complaining?  
I got money and I'm funny  
And I'm semi-good looking  
Keeps me good and lucky  
Sometimes  
I feel like Sodom and Gomorrah  
But I tell you pretty mama  
I could use a little more of you, you, you, you  
About two in the morning  
I get so damn easy  
Let your fingers do the walking  
And it won't take much to please me  
I don't want no one night stand  
Jump into the fire from the frying pan  
King Kong, baby, he had a plan  
Got to get a woman  
I had a Barbie doll, I've done it all  
Short ones, tall ones, big and small  
But King Kong, baby, he had a ball  
That's my kind of living  
Why can't I have it all?

I just wanna have some kinda fun  
Why can't I have it all?  
Can it be over when it's just begun?  
I need it, I want it, I'm frantic, I gotta have it  
Automatic, manic, addict, democratic  
About two in the morning  
It gets so damn easy  
Let my fingers do the walking  
And the others do the talking  
About the way and how to please me  
I don't want no one night stand  
Jump into the fire from the frying pan  
King Kong, baby, he had a plan  
Got to get a woman  
I had a Barbie doll, I've done it all  
Short ones, tall ones, big and small  
But King Kong, baby, he had a ball  
That's my kind of living  
Yeah, that's my kind of living  
Yeah, that's my kind of living

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