Merciless

Mr. Big

Shake the waist, you got to love that taste

Smell the rain, what a shame to let her get away

Tie me down to the race-car tracks

Smeak deb in the middle of lover's long 7 in the linetick on like P

Smack dab in the middle of lover's laneZip the lipstick on like BBQ sauce Painted lady, got to slip into something that's comfortable

Hey, you can look but you better not touch Shut down the motors, pull back in the clutchThat strut is merciless

There's only one word to define it

Merciless

I can't denyThat strut is merciless Worth the weight in double trouble

Merciless

Strut your stuffWhat's your pick-up line, I bet you tell her she's fine If that don't work, don't you pack your suitcase up tonight

Don't give up, here comes a big surprise

More than enough to keep me satisfiedCrack the whip, baby, twist your hips

I do as I see fit, love to lick your lips a little bit

You can run, but you better not hide

There goes the dream into the lightsMerciless

There's only one word to define it

Merciless

I can't denyThat strut is merciless Worth the weight in double trouble

Merciless

Strut your, strut your little stuffThe last thing I remember

After that hard slap in the face

I was lying there thinkin'

As she turned and walked away, oh noMerciless

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Strut your stuffMercy

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