

My Offence (Honey Dijon's Cafe Con Leche Remix)

Hercules and Love Affair

Are you talking to me?!
My name isn't "Girl"
Nor isn't "Hey look at me, come here baby...
... give us a twirl"
I'm your mother, daughter, sister, your wife
I'm the shoulder you cry on
I'm the bearer of life
I come too far from the girl
I was taught to be
For you to make a bitch out of me
My essence is my offense
(Let yourself be!)
(Cunt, Cunt)
My essence is my offense
(Let yourself feel!)
(Cunt, Cunt)
My essence is my offense
(Let yourself be!)
(Cunt, Cunt)
My essence is my offense
(Let yourself feel!)
(Cunt, Cunt)Are you talking to me?
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My essence is my offense
(Let yourself feel!)
(Cunt, Cunt)Are you, are you talking to me?!
Are you, are you talking to me?!
Are you, are you are are you?
Are you talking to me?!My essence is my offense
(Let yourself be!)
(Cunt, Cunt)
My essence is my offense
(Let yourself feel!)
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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