

Me I Funk

KMFDM

I'll call you thing and place you face in stone
Upon the hill of stars
And gripped in the arms of the changeless madman
We'll dance our lives away You are talking about day
I'm talking about night time
You talking about day
I'm talking about night time
You talk about day
I'm talking about night time You dance with your lizard leather boots on
And pull the strings that change the faces of man
You're diamond browed hag
You're a gutter gaunt gangster You talk about day
I'm talking about night time
You gotta look fine
Be primed for dancing
You're gonna trip and glide Your diamond hands will be stacked with roses
I call you thing and place you face in stone
Upon the hill of stars
And gripped in the arms of the changeless madman
We'll dance our lives away You talk about day
I'm talking about night time
You talk about day
I'm talking about night time
You talk about day
I'm talking about night time You are my night, put my dogs to fright
I wanna be your friend
I wanna call you
I wanna ball you all night long The city's shaking, I ain't faking, baby
This is the end
I'm overloaded my head's exploded
I wanna get you and then Come on, honey, let's bless our luck
A little prayer for you to suck
Here comes mommy with her Tommy gun
Open wounds just make her croon Double up on some margarine
Lick your baby and we got fun
Me I funk but I don't care
I ain't no square with my cork screw hair You talk about day
I'm talking about night time
You talk about day

I'm talking about night time You are my night, put my dogs to fright
I wanna be your friend
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Songwriters

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