

Sleeping With the Enemy

Population Game

Creep, creep, creep,
Creep, creep, creep,
Baby's got another girl,
'Cross town by the tracks,
Baby likes to sleep around,
Well I guess I shoulda asked,
Lipstick on your collar baby,
Y'all know that's not my shade,
My phone's been ringing off the hook,
And I got hang-up calls for days.
Please don't stand so close to me,
I know you're lying,
Please don't kiss my neck baby,
I know you're cheating,
Please don't say another word,
I can't hear ya,
Your voice'll make me sleep with the enemy,
The way you talk silky soft,
Your touch'll make me sleep with the enemy,
I can't resist when we kiss,
Your hands'll make me sleep with the enemy,
In other words it's a shame,
Be careful not to sleep with the enemy,
Sometimes I just don't know my name.
Baby's like a sex machine,

He got limbs that's made of steel,
Got a six-pack showing strong,
And I like the way it feels,
What's that perfume I been smelling?
Y'all know that's not my scent,
You got a whole lot going on,
And it's more than just the rent.
Please don't push up on me boy,
I know you're cheating,
Please don't kiss my lips baby,
'Cause you been creeping,
Please don't say another word,
I can't hear you,

Your voice'll make me sleep with the enemy,
The way you talk silky-soft,
Your touch'll make me sleep with the enemy,
I can't resist when we kiss,
Your hands'll make me sleep with the enemy,
In other words it's a shame,
Be carfeul when you sleep with the enemy,
Sometimes I just don't know my name.
Feel so good to me, it must be a sin,
Somebody hold me back I'm giving in, yeah,
And if the man would ever leave I'd rather be blind,
Somebody call the doctor I'm about to loose my mind.

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