

# I Got The Six

## Mugstar

Living room, passing time, talking trash, sipping wine  
I need something more substantial  
New deck of playing cards, I don't like to work this hard  
I think I'll have to cancel I'm running out of time  
I'm about to lose my mind  
I got the six, gimme your nine Slow hand on the clock, I'm sitting here like a rock  
I'm feeling so abnormal  
Pictures in the magazines, all my thoughts are so obscene  
Cover up that centerfold I'm running out of time  
I'm about to lose my mind  
I got the six, gimme your nine Look at this, what a pair, she won't let me touch her there  
She's so discriminating  
This is weird, it's time to blow, I just heard the rooster crow  
I guess I'll have to spank my monkey I'm running out of time  
I'm about to lose my mind  
I got the six gimme your nine

Lyrics provided by

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