

# I Wanna Be Your Sucker

Betty Blowtorch

Latin lover, sucker surprise  
Look into my hungry eyes  
I'll be your candy, your special treat  
My love for you is bittersweet  
First you want me and then you don't  
Then you call me on the telephone  
Mixed messages everyday  
Why can't I keep away I'm your sucker, sucker  
I wanna be your sucker  
I'm your sucker, sucker  
I wanna be your sucker I don't mind that you're fooling around  
With every slut in town  
You call me up at a quarter to two  
Fucked up with no one to do  
You say you want me, but you know you're lying  
That's okay cause you won't hear me crying Winter, Spring, Summer, or Fall  
I am your booty call I'm your sucker, sucker  
I wanna be your sucker  
I'm your sucker, sucker  
I wanna be your sucker You know you want me, motherfucker! My friends tell me I'm a fool  
And to stay away from you  
I tried, I did my best  
I guess I'm like the rest I'm your sucker, sucker  
I wanna be your sucker  
I'm your sucker, sucker  
I wanna be your sucker I wanna be your, I wanna be your  
I wanna be your sucker  
I wanna be your, I wanna be your  
I wanna be your sucker Lick me

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