

# 10 or a 2-Way

## Korn

Precious fingers, she knows how to hold the poison  
Lick it, dip it and for no particular reason  
She crawls on the floor, slides against the door  
Press your fingers over blossom and it's seasonDoesn't matter, she'll be doing it her way  
Doesn't care if it's a 10 or a 2-way  
Doesn't matter, she'll be doing it her way  
Every night, every dayNever meant to show up here anyway  
Only fucking you 'til the season changeTreasure deep between the places that you hold dear  
Can't it hurt to act as if we are in love here?  
Lies across this chair, fingers everywhere  
To define all the angels up above hereDoesn't matter, she'll be doing it her way  
Doesn't care if it's a 10 or a 2-way  
Doesn't matter, she'll be doing it her way  
Every night, every dayNever meant to show up here anyway  
Only fucking you 'til the seasons changeWhen you cum, be a good girl  
Hold your breath, make it last long  
And it's called, death  
A little death, girlNever make a show of fear anyway  
Only fucking you 'til the season change  
Never make a show of fear anyway  
Only fucking you 'til the season change

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>