

Dirty Balls (Live Key Club 2000)

W.A.S.P.

I wanna ride you like the animal you are
And I wanna ride you till you're raw
And I wanna slide up all inside all over you
I wanna do you like the wicked bitch you are Call me a bastard
A real bad attitude
Shove it in their faces
Show my dirt Dirty balls, balls, balls
Is all I need
Hang 'em high, tonight
So the world can see Balls, balls, balls
Is all I need
So dirty, oh Lord a' mercy
All I want to see I'm gonna do you like the savages you are
I wanna do ya till you die
I'm gonna ride 'em cowboy style for all to see
Make 'em all my bitches
Take 'em all and make 'em cry Oh am I nasty?
Oh, do you think I'm rude?
I just wanna see ya'
Hold my dirty Dirty balls, balls, balls
Is all I need
Hang 'em high, tonight
So the world can see Balls, balls, balls
Is all I need
So dirty, Lord a' mercy
All I want to see Oh, I'm gonna hold, gonna hold em'
High, high, high
So dirty, high, high, high
Dirty, high, high, high
Till I die, die, die Balls, dirty balls
I've, I've got dirty balls, dirty balls Dirty balls, balls, balls
Is all I need
Hang 'em high, tonight
So the world can see Balls, balls, balls
Is all I need
So dirty, Lord a' mercy
All I want to see Balls, balls, balls
Is all I need
Hang 'em high, tonight

So the world can see Balls, balls, balls

Is all I need

So dirty, Lord a' mercy

All I want to see

Songwriters

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