

# Sticky Honey

## Juliette and the Licks

Money, money, money, money  
Sticky, sticky, sticky honey  
Man lands on Mars  
Man rips off his broken parts And you're gone, and you're gone  
Now you wanna get it on  
And you won't, and you won't  
Why you wanna do me wrong? [Incomprehensible] Woman, woman, woman, woman  
You gotta let go your swollen tongue  
Pleading, pleading, pleading with a man  
Gave him birth to Aphrodite's son And you're gone, and you're gone  
Now you wanna get it on  
And you won't, and you won't  
Why you wanna do me wrong? And you're gone, and you're gone  
Why you wanna get it on?  
And you won't, no, you won't  
Why you wanna do me wrong? You got the best damn blues that I've ever seen  
And I'm swimming like a shooting star across the galaxy  
You got the best damn blues And you're gone, and you're gone  
Now you wanna get it on  
And you won't, no, you won't  
Why you wanna do me wrong? And you're gone, and you're gone  
Oh, you wanna get it on  
Get, get, get it on, get, get, get it on

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