Been It

Sex Mob

Baby boy
Your face is pretty and your life's a toy
Master man
I'm never better than your latest plan

Poor donee
what are you gonna try to be
where are you gonna go without me now
I've been your mother I've been your father

who can ask me for more
I've been your sister I've been your mistress
maybe I was your whore
who can ask me for more

Superstar
I've tried to educate your childish heart
I made your bed
and I was in it when your faith was dead

poor donee
what are you gonna try to be
where are you gonna go without me now
Sweetiepie

I'm you personal pro, you know
you know what number to try when to cry

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