

# Nancy boy

## EL COCKTEL

Alcoholic kind of mood  
Lose the clothes, lose the lube  
Cruising for a piece of fun  
Looking out for number one  
Different partner every night  
So narcotic, outta sight  
What a gas, what a beautiful ass  
And it all breaks down at the role reversal  
Got the muse in my head, she's universal  
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me  
And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal  
Got the muse in my head, she's universal  
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me  
Kind of buzz that lasts for days  
Had some help from insect ways  
Comes across all shy and coy  
Just another nancy boy  
Woman, man or modern monkey  
Just another happy junkie  
Fifty pound, press my button going down  
And it all breaks down at the role reversal  
Got the muse in my head, she's universal  
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me  
  
And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal  
Got the muse in my head, she's universal  
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me  
Does his makeup in his room  
Douse himself with cheap perfume  
Eye holes in a paper bag  
Greatest lay I ever had  
Kind of guy who mates for life  
Gotta help him find a wife  
We're a couple, when our bodies double  
And it all breaks down at the role reversal  
Got the muse in my head, she's universal  
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me  
And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal  
Got the muse in my head, she's universal

Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me  
And it all breaks down at the role reversal  
Got the muse in my head, she's universal  
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me  
And it all breaks down at the first rehearsal  
Got the muse in my head, she's universal  
Spinnin' me 'round, she's coming over me

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>