

# Drugsex

## Machine Gun Fellatio

Like punch drunk fighters, we stumble through the streets  
Kissin' in the hallways We're strippin' and we're slidin', we're fallin' to our knees  
Wrestlin' through the doorway Drug sex - We bump and we grind  
Drug sex - We lost track of time  
And you never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up  
Drug sex - I can't believe I'm still up I could be hungry in another life  
If I could stand up baby, I would make you my wife I thought I saw heaven, there was bright white light  
It was only 7/11 on a Saturday night Drug sex - We bump and we grind  
Drug sex - We lost track of time  
And you never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up  
Drug sex - I can't believe we're still up Drug sex  
Come here, boy!  
Drug sex  
Come here, boy!  
Drug sex  
Come here, boy!  
Drug sex  
Drug sex  
Drug sex  
Drug sex  
You never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up  
Drug sex - I can't believe you're still up You're a little white lie, you're a handful of truth  
You're a funky misdemeanor, you're a mis-spent youth I want one of them, I want one of those  
I'd name specific items but I need another dose Drug sex - We bump and we grind  
Drug sex - We lost track of time  
And you never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up  
Drug sex - I can't believe it's still up Had my drugs and I want more drugs  
Had my drugs and I want more drugs  
Drug sex  
Had my drugs and I want more drugs  
Had my drugs and I want more drugs  
Had my drugs and I want more drugs  
Had my drugs and I want more drugs  
Drug sex  
Get me closer to the honeypot  
Get me closer to the honeypot  
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