Drugsex

Machine Gun Fellatio

Like punch drunk fighters, we stumble through the streets
Kissin' in the hallwaysWe're strippin' and we're slidin', we're fallin' to our knees
Wrestlin' through the doorwayDrug 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 upI could be hungry in another life
If I could stand up baby, I would make you my wifeI thought I saw heaven, there was bright white light
It was only 7/11 on a Saturday nightDrug 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 upDrug sex
Come here, boy!
Drug sex
Come here, boy!
Drug sex
Come here, boy!
Drug sex
Drug sex
Drug sex
You never fuckin' done it 'till you done it fucked up
Drug sex - I can't believe you'rre still upYou're a little white lie, you're a handful of truth
You're a funky misdemeanor, you're a mis-spent youthI want one of them, I want one of those
I'd name specific items but I need another doseDrug 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 upHad 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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