# Feast

## Butcherpriest

Take you to my house
Grab the blind fold
Start from your head
Down to your toes, o's soGirl relax your mind
And I'll do the rest
I'll have you willing to confess, baby
That my love is the best say, "Um um, yeah"You will be my feast
Something sweet to eat
I can't wait to get to you
Ain't no telling what I'll doYou will be my feast
Something sweet to eat
I can't wait to get to you
Ain't no telling what I'll do
Something likeI'll bring you to my kitchen
And grab the ice cubes
And since your body's hot, baby
I wanna try something new
Something likeI'll put them in my hand girl
And move them all around
Then lay them on your spine, baby
See it slowly drippin' down
Feel meYou will be my feast
Something sweet to eat
I can't wait to get to you
Ain't no telling what I'll doYou will be my feast
Something sweet to eat
I can't wait to get to you
Ain't no telling what I'll do
Something likeI can't stop there
Girl, pull up that chair
Now turn your body 'round, baby
Now let's play truth or dare, oh yeahIs it true that you like the blind fold?
Is it true that you like the ice cubes?
Now dare me to do what I do
Now devil dare me to eat my, eat my foodYou will be my feast
Something sweet to eat
I can't wait to get to you
Ain't no telling what I'll doYou will be my feast
Something sweet to eat

I can't wait to get to you
Ain't no telling what I'll doIf you feel me just put your hands together
Like this yeah
And listen to the horns that the horn keep playin'
Like this yeah
Play on, play on, yeah
Play on, play on me

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