

# Feast

## Butcherpriest

Take you to my house  
Grab the blind fold  
Start from your head  
Down to your toes, o's so  
Girl 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 do  
You 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 like I'll bring you to my kitchen  
And grab the ice cubes  
And since your body's hot, baby  
I wanna try something new  
Something like I'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 me  
You will be my feast  
Something sweet to eat  
I can't wait to get to you  
Ain't no telling what I'll do  
You 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 like I can't stop there  
Girl, pull up that chair  
Now turn your body 'round, baby  
Now let's play truth or dare, oh yeah  
Is 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 food  
You will be my feast  
Something sweet to eat  
I can't wait to get to you  
Ain't no telling what I'll do  
You will be my feast  
Something sweet to eat

I can't wait to get to you  
Ain't no telling what I'll do  
If 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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