

# Love Trilogy

## Red Hot Chili Peppers

My love comes and when it does  
It's a crazy kind of selective affection  
My love flows like a wise guy's tie  
In the zaniest of directions My love protection, my love erection  
You better get some of my infection  
My love can be a bigger than the Hoover Dam  
My love can hide behind a grain of sand My love for life is fueled by the love for my band  
I love his mother and the silly mixed up man  
Some people think he's bad  
They say he doesn't laugh and ask my dad My love is death to apartheid rule  
My love is the deepest depth, the ocean blues  
My love is the Zulu groove  
My love is the coop-a-loop move My love is lightning's blues  
My love is the pussy juice  
My love can't be refused  
My love is gettin' skin on my fluke  
My love, my love My love began from love  
My love for an unknown grubby bum  
My love for the baby suckin' on his thumb  
My love for a fresh set of buns  
My love for the feel of the drums My love for a bunch of knuckleheads  
My love for the sweet smell of bread  
My love for the legs that I spread  
My love for the fat natty dread  
My love, my love My love is my toes in the sand  
My love is my dick in my head  
My love is my toes in the sand  
My love is my dick in my head

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