Mind In The Gutter

Chris Crocker

It's Chris Crocker
Forgive me Father,
for I have sinned.
There's just something inside of me that
I can't hold back any longer.
Maybe the rumors are true.
Maybe I am crazy.
I've got you thinkin' all them bad things
I've you reachin' for them body parts
I'm 'bout to make you do the walk of shame.
You never thought that you would...
A star
Time is tickin'
Hearts are skippin'
Ready to blow
Feel like my logic's missing
Head is spinning out of control
You've got my body twitchin'
Thirst is quenchin'
Ready to go
Crocker's off his rock
Baby this is my show
You've got my mind in the gutter
When we're touchin' on each other
Rollin' round under covers
Blowing kisses like we're lovers
I like the way that you taste
When you're all up in my face
Bodies touchin', mind's corruptin'
'Cause my mind is in the gutter
Chris Crocker's on the loose
Are you scared yet?

I hear the freaks come out at midnight
I've got you workin' up an appetite
Now are you sure that you should take a bite?
(Take a bite)
'Cause once you do then you are mine
Tired of waiting

Blood is racing
Out on patrol
I feel like chasing you to date me
Is a race of it's own
You are my property now baby
So come fetch your bone
I'm a Crock ya sock ya rock ya baby
I'm in control
You've got my mind in the gutter
When we're touchin' on each other
Rollin' round under covers
Blowing kisses like we're lovers
I like the way that you taste
When you're all up in my face
Bodies touching, minds corruptin'
'Cause my mind is in the gutter
I hear your body say
It once more
But your scared you'll be addicted boy
Now make the move
Before you lose the choice
I've got something that you might enjoy
You've got my mind in the gutter, baby
You've got me so damn twisted lately
I've lost my mind to another, baby
I've lost my mind
Mind in the gutter

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