

# Fun House

## Wylde Ratttz

Callin' from the fun house with my song.  
We been separated baby far too long.  
Callin' all you whoop-de pretty things.  
Shinin' in your freedom come and be my rings.  
Hold me tight -- callin' from the fun house.  
Hold me tight -- callin' from the fun house.  
Yeah, I came to play and I mean to play around.  
Yeah, I came to play and I mean to play real good.  
Yeah, I came to play.  
Little baby girlie, little baby boy.  
Cover me with lovin' in a bundle o' joy.  
Do I care to show you what I'm dreamin' of.  
Do I dare to whoop ya with my love.  
Every little baby knows just what I mean livin' in division in a shiftin' scene.  
Hold me tight -- callin' from the fun house.  
Hold me tight -- callin' from the fun house.  
Yeah, I came to play.  
I came to play.  
We been separated.  
We been separated.  
A little too long.  
Yeah, I came to play.  
Yeah, fun house boy will steal your heart away.  
Yeah, fun house boy will steal your heart away.  
Steal.  
I came to play.  
I came to play.  
I came to play...baby.  
Yeah, I came to play.  
I came to play

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