

Conillon

Kmfdm

I hung it up and jack it down
(Loving it can be an art)
I lie on your back
(Loving it can be an art)Oh, could make it go snap, snap, snap
(Loving it can be an art)
And we hear it go crack, crack, crack
(Loving it can be an art)Fun it down, rip it off
(Loving it can be an art)
I can ease your tricks like this
(Loving it can be an art)
It's nothing, it's nothingI lie on your back, oh, I can hear it go snap, snap, snap
God I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mine
Don't worry about me, oh, there's plenty of time for everythingGod I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mine
God I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mine
God I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mine
Mine, mine, mine, mine, mine, mineI hung it up and jack it down, on your back
But I can hear it go snap, snap, snap
Well, I can hear it go crack, crack, crackBaby, I can ease your tricks like this
I can ease your tricks like this, tricks like thisGod I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine
God I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mineGod I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mine
God I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mine
Don't worry their's plenty of time for everythingGod I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mine
God I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mineGod I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mine
God I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mineOh, that's right, lie on your back
Here it go snap, neck to jack
I've gone crack, crack, crackGod I feel healthy, God I feel fine
That little conillon's mine, mine, mine

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