Express

Freeloaders

It's a cold and crazy world that's raging outside Well baby, me and all my girls are bringing on the fire Show a little leg, got to shimmy your chest It's a life, it's a style, it's a need, it's burlesque E-X-P-R-E-S-S Love, sex, ladies, no regrets E-X-P-R-E-S-S Love, sex, ladies, no regrets Been holding down for quite some time And finally the moment's right I love to make the people stare They know I got that certain savoir-faire Fasten up, can you imagine what would happen If I let you close enough to touch? Step into the fantasy, you'll never wanna leave Baby, that's guaranteed, why? It's a passion and emotion It's a fashion, burlesque It'll move you, going through you Do what I do, burlesque All ladies come to flaunt it Boys, throw it up if you want it Can you feel me, can you feel it? It's burlesque, burlesque, burlesque I tease 'em 'til they're on the edge They screaming more for more and more they beg I know it's me they come to see My pleasure brings them to their knees Fasten up, can you imagine what would happen If I let you close enough to touch? Step into the fantasy, you'll never wanna leave Baby, that's guaranteed, why? It's a passion and emotion It's a fashion, burlesque It'll move you, going through you Do what I do, burlesque All ladies come to flaunt it

> Boys, throw it up if you want it Can you feel me, can you feel it?

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All ladies come to flaunt it
Boys, throw it up if you want it
Can you feel me, can you feel it?
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