

For The Sex Of It

Nu Flavor

Zow

Do, do, do, do, do, do
You say you want simplicity
You don't like loud complaints
I got a spooky feeling
You just want me for the sex
The thrills of it, the chills of it, the spills of it
You just want me for the sex
The sex of it, the sex of it
I gave you a diamond ring my friend
But that didn't get you off
French cologne, 100 bucks an ounce
All you did was cough
(Cough)

You say you want simplicity
You don't like loud complaints
But I got a spooky feeling
You just want me for the sex
You just want me for the sex
The thrills of it, the chills of it, the spills of it
Baby, baby you just want me for the sex
Just want me for the sex
The sex of it, the sex of it
Uh, excuse me darling but
Uh, do you think you could
Uh, put on some clothes?
Thank you
The sex of it
The sex of it

Baby understand that's all I want to do
To end my life I'd rather spend it all with you
I couldn't love you any more, I forget your name
You sexy witch what, you just want me for the sex
The thrills of it, the chills of it, the spills of it
You just want me for the sex
The thrills of it, the chills of it, the spills of it
You just want me for the sex, uh, oh, oh
The sex of it
The sex of it

Gimme, gimme, gimme
Uh, excuse me darling but do you think it's possible
That you could cover your outer extremities
Because I am expecting some people to come over to the house?
Gimme, gimme, gimme
Gimme, gimme, gimme
Like it, like it, like it
Like it, like it, like it

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