

Go That Far (feat. Jason Miller)

Bret Michaels

Ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah
Said, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ahPlease let me introduce myself
I'm gonna get you off like there's no one else
Hey, won't you step inside my brain?
I'm your freak show baby, I'm your crazy trainSunset Boulevard, Hollywood Hills
Pretty kitties back in black
And I'm dressed to killI'll be your sugar daddy
I'll be your diamond rings
You'll be my dirty secret
You'll be my sexy thingI'll take you platinum baby
I'll be your rock star
I'll get you higher baby
If you wanna go that farHey, I'll show you things you've never seen
Touch my backstage pass, ride my limousine
Please let me be your flesh and blood
Your dirty secret, your rock of loveSunset Boulevard, Hollywood Hills
Pretty kitties back in black
And I'm dressed to killI'll be your sugar daddy
I'll be your diamond rings
You'll be my dirty secret
You'll be my sexy thingI'll take you platinum baby
I'll be your rock star
I'll get you higher baby
If you wanna go that farAh, ah, ah, ah, ah, ah, ahNow you're filled with rope
You're goin' VIP
You're flyin' private baby
L.A. to NYCYou like my fancy crib
You dig that big black car
Wear them designer clothes
Hangin' with movie starsI'll be your sugar daddy
I'll be your diamond rings
You'll be my dirty secret
You'll be my sexy thingI'll take you platinum baby
I'll be your rock star
I'll get you higher baby
If you wanna go that far