

Dog

Gene Simmons

(Bag, Gene Simmons)[Verse]

That's right

You know I kinda love ya (yeah)

All the way to the bitter end

Because you're breaking my balls

You're making me crawl

On all fours again (Aw)[Chorus]

Yeah

I like it rough (Ha-ha)

You know I like that rough stuff[Verse]

I don't need your affection

Let me shake and lift a leg (yeah)

Your eyes are a-gog

I'll bark like a dog

And let's roll in bed Yeah

I like it

Aw-aw And when I take your body

So help me God

We go all night long

Let me tie you up

And you make me bark like a dog (yeah) Huh-huh

And you say, "what big eyes you have"

And I say, "better to see you with" (hmmm)

And you say, "what big arms you have"

And I say, "the better to hold you with"

And you say, "that's a big tongue you've got"

And I say, "the better to eat you with my dear" (Ha-ha-ha) I like it

Aw

Yeah

Aw

Again and again and again

Ow ow ow

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