

Freaks Of Nature, Under The Covers

When your hands rub against me
I rub against you
like a fast runner running
I fall between you

thongs in your drawers
bras in your closet
I look around and
our baby's posit.

Wanna make love with me?
I wanna make love with you.
I wanna make a baby.
Oh, I wanna make love with you, yeah.

You and me
And our baby.
Boy or girl?
Son or daughter?
We're gonna have a wedding.
A shotgun wedding.
Because I love you.
Because I love you!

[Chorus x2]

Thongs in your closet!
Ooohh... bras in in your drawers!
I want you more!
In bed all alone!

We'll have so much fun!
Oh, so much fun!
I rub your ass,
And you rub mine.

Bare naked,
under the covers.
Our baby's being made!

[Chorus]

Oooh thongs in your closet!
Oooh our baby's being made!
Bras in your drawers,
our baby's being made...!
[Repeat untill fade]