

Gene Simmons, Dog

(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