

# Ima Robot, Twist Shout

yeaaaaaaahhhhhhhh

ooh baby give me sex  
give me some lust  
give me some disdain  
give me your anger  
give me disgust  
give me your gritting

i'll buy you everything  
but give me your word  
you'll throw in this pain for free

what's happening to me?  
i'm crazier now than i've ever been

what's holding you down, hey  
what's keeping you on the ground?  
i'm floating away, hey, hey  
oh, you make me twist and shout  
twist and shout  
twist and shout  
twist and shout

you've got a sickness  
and i'm diseased  
let's get tricky  
it's hot hot hot in the summer of blood  
so you're on fire  
sharpen my fangs  
seekin' some game  
in this city

well don't walk that walk unless you talk that talk  
i could give a fuck, man  
fame- it's like a gun without a name  
i'm crazier now than i've ever been

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what's keeping you on the ground?  
i'm floating away, hey, hey  
oh, you make me twist and shout  
twist and shout  
twist and shout  
twist and shout

twist it, shout it  
like a gun without a name  
i'm crazier now than i've ever been

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