

# Jinnrail, Sex On Saturday

she wanted sex on a Saturday  
hips so quick couldn't catch 'em in a replay  
thigh high boots in leather  
hit her with a whip but she just gets wetter  
four five seven of a holiday  
black studded leather  
then I got her with a switchblade knife  
out on a Saturday night  
say it much of a life and she'll say  
well it's your dime, it's your time  
love me like the animal you have in mind  
do you want me on the floor  
do you want me from behind  
fantastic's all I'm gonna get ya  
some life, everything a letdown  
looking for another muthafucka to get down  
bet your bottom dollar  
things are gonna get wet down here  
now what you thinking killer  
oh what you thinking killer  
(repeat)  
I don't know what you're thinking killer

she'll wake you up if you're not up  
get you down when you're downtown  
she's the kind of girl you drive by  
then you turn the car around say  
it's your dime, sugar, it's your time  
won't you love me like the animal you have in mind  
do you want me on the floor  
do you want me from behind  
oh it's your dime, it's your time  
love me like the animal you have in mind  
love me on the floor  
do you want me from behind  
fantastic's all I'm gonna get ya  
some life, everything a letdown  
looking for another muthafucka to get down  
bet your bottom dollar  
things are gonna get wet down here  
now what you thinking killer  
oh what you thinking killer  
I don't know what you're thinking killer

sex on Saturday...