

Puffball, Hot Skin Cold Cash

You've got something that I want.
I'm a sucker for all the things you do and
Don't deny my wishes then you're put on the bus.
Back to Oklahoma, I know that you're gonna cuss.

I give you money, to treat you like trash.
Cuz I want your hot skin, you want my cash.
It's our agreement. Can we begin ?
I guess you can call it a trade. My cold cash for hot skin.

I want the real thing, I want a chunk of your love.
And you don't complain when I'm grunting above.
I sink my yellow teeth into the package you've got.
I know I don't deserve to be with something this hot.

I give you money, to treat you like trash.
Cuz I want your hot skin, you want my cash.
It's our agreement. Can we begin ?
I guess you can call it a trade. My cold cash for hot skin.

Business is business I'm ready to pay your fee.
I've earned my money, you got it free.
You take it smiling even though I stink.
I guess it's easy money and it is over in a blink.

I give you money, to treat you like trash.
Cuz I want your hot skin, you want my cold cash.
It's our agreement. Can we begin ?
I guess you can call it a trade. My cold cash for hot skin.