

Sergey Lazarev, Fake

Verse 1

Now take you hand and slip it
Into my hand lets kick it
Just pull it down unzip it
I touch myself
Forget the buttons rip it
Take a gulp don't sip it
You've found the pot now dip it

Chorus

Shut up baby don't be fake
I know what you want
Boy i know its getting late
And i don't know what's come over me
For gods sake
I'll treat you like a bad girl
Best you've ever had
It's more than i can take
So shut up baby don't be fake

Verse 2

Now close your mouth and listen
I got no inhibition
Just tell me what position
You touch yourself
Aint no need to audition
You're through without condition
Lets make it fact not fiction

Chorus

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