

# Stroke 9, Do It Again

You Instantly awakened my imagination  
Old fashioned infatuation  
I can be anything that you want me to be  
And you can have me in every position that you dreamed  
I know you've got a wild streak  
You're a freak  
You're alone in your bed with graphic images in your head

Let me do what I want to do with you  
Let me tie you down pick you up and  
Flip you all around  
Let me tell you how sexy you are  
As I'm going down on you in the car  
If feeling this good is a sin  
Let's do it all over again.

Just when I thought this might get boring  
Wake me up in the morning by pouring  
Honey on my body and licking it off  
You're taking me to concerts and you're taking off your top  
I know you've got a wild streak  
You're a freak  
Then you're back in our room with the bride and the groom

This is it  
This is great  
This is what I always wanted  
Where do we go from here?  
That's the question of the year  
I think you're fine  
I think you're hot  
This is what I always dreamed of  
The one thing I forgot  
Was to get to know you