

Sugarbomb, Clover

Some are born to educate and raise our IQ
While others imitate their gods and tell us all what to do
All I want is simply to be all about you
You're my only motivation
Everybody's got their or her own internal desire
But let their popular opinion keep them out of the fire
All I want to do is make you sweat and perspire
It's my only occupation

Chorus:
Would you let me please come over
Let me roll in your golden clover
And I swear this time I'm sober
Nothing to do again
Thinking of you again

The day is going to come when we'll receive our rewards
From all the people that we counted on and later ignored
All I know is you're the only one I adored
You're my only obligation
Some are shy and bashful yet they talk in their sleep
But I'm too tired to listen to the secrets they keep
I just want to hear the rhythm of your heart as it beats
It's my sole communication

Chorus

(I'm a slave for you baby but I like it that way)
(Yes I'm a slave for you baby and I like it that way)
(What can I say you're so amazing I don't want to escape)
(Cause I'm a slave)
Oh yeah oh yeah

Chorus
Chorus