

The Twilight Singers, So Tight

it's friday
i'm lonely
pockets flowin
girl, i'm set to pop
i got my hand on the wheel
and another on my fire
i smell trouble, girl
that i aim to stop
sexy lady
she wanna play me
after she gets hot
she starts to getta little shady
in the mornin i'm leavin you
i'm a user, it's sad but true
no cryin domani
and i know you want me dead
and i can feel your breath
up on my neck, oh my
you were so good
so tight
baby, why'd you have to be the knife?