

# Unwritten Law, Sorry

Afraid it comes to this  
I really must admit, your tits, your eyes, your lips  
Are staring at me  
I'm drooling at the chin  
I need to be within, her skin, I want to sin  
She stops me and she says  
Slow down boy, I'm not easy  
Don't wanna be a sleazy whore  
So I showed her to the door  
Overabundance, and I'm not sorry  
And girl, you look so good  
I really think we should, your hood, with me, I would  
So let's get started  
I know I can't resist  
I reach over for a kiss, I miss, she ducks, I wish  
She gets up and she says...  
Slow down boy, I'm not easy  
Don't wanna be a sleazy whore  
So I showed her to the door  
Overabundance, and I'm not sorry  
Then there she was in front of me  
And it was very plain to see  
She had this gleaming in her eye  
Told me that she's down for the crime  
Took me and threw me on the floor  
As she screamed and begged for more  
She said  
I'm not sorry  
No, I'm not sorry